North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 274. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, July 6, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

Below will be found a summary of the proceedings of the Council of the County of Hastings, at the late session, which commenced on the 27th June. The report is condensed from our Belleville contemporaries:

Those present were: His Honor the Warden; Messrs. Walker, Anderson, Hurley, Ashley, Gunter, Wilmot, Caskey, O'Flynn, McGregor, McGowan, Clare, Rose, Aylsworth, Pearce, Vankleek, Corrigan, Kavanagh, Hynes, McDavitt, Duncan, Ostrom, Vermilyea, Bleecker, Robinson, Tuttle, Fitzgerald, Bonter, and Dr. Faulkner.

The minutes being read and approved, the Warden delivered his usual address.

Among the petitions were one from Geo. Howard, asking for permission to purchase a certain portion of public road in Madoc Township.

From James Cleak, asking for remuneration for acting as Police Magistrate for the Townships of Rawdon, Wicklow and McClure—Referred to Committee on Ways and Means.

From John and C. A. St. Charles, asking remuneration for loss sustained by the construction of a road from Madoc Village to Allan Settlement.—Referred to Committe on Roads and Bridges.

From D. Hutton, of London, Eng., offering to surrender his claim to a certain lot in the 5th con. Marmora, owned by him, on condition of the County paying him back the taxes paid by him on the lot, amounting to $109.-30.—Referred to a special Committee.

In the Roads and Bridges Committee the claim of the St. Charles brothers was considered. They claimed that by the construction of the road in question 2½ acres had been taken off their farm, and they had sustained a loss of $235.—The matter was left to the decision of the County Solicitor.

In regard to Geo. Howard's petition, on motion it was not entertained.

SECOND DAY.

Mr. Haggerty took his seat.

Council went into Committee of the whole on equalization.

Mr. O'Flynn moved, seconded by Mr. Ashley, that the equalization of the minor municipalities for the present year be the same as that of last year.

Dr. Faulkner moved in amendment, seconded by Mr. Walker, that the equalization remain the same, with the exception of Stirling, the equalization of which should be decreased $10,000. He thought that at least, the equalization of Stirling should be as low as that of Madoc Village, which was much more prosperous.

Mr. Hynes pressed the claim of Carlow for a reduction. If any reduction were to be made it should be made on the back townships.

Mr. O'Flynn expressed himself as willing to grant Stirling a reduction of $10,000 in its equalization.

Dr. Faulkner's amendment passed, and the original motion was then carried—all the minor municipalities (with the exception of Stirling) at the same figures as last year.

Committee rose and reported.

On motion, the annual reports of Messrs. Mackintosh and Johnson, Public School Inspectors for North and South Hastings, were heard. They were both elaborately prepared and contained much information and many valuable suggestions. They were received and adopted, on motion of Mr. Ashley.

Mr. Haggerty moved, seconded by Mr. Robinson, that the accounts of two physicians engaged by the Township of Huntingdon to examine a lunatic (amounting to $10) be paid.—Carried.

Mr. Haggerty inquired respecting the line between the Townships of Huntingdon and Madoc—as to whose duty it was to have it surveyed.

Mr. Aylsworth said there was no doubt it was the duty of the Townships.

THIRD DAY.

The County Auditors' report was received.

The County Surveyor's report was received and referred to the Committee on Roads and Bridges.

A petition was read from the residents of Herschel, asking for the appropriation of $100 for the construction of a causeway over Mud Creek.—Referred to Committee on Roads and Bridges.

The Finance Committee's report was submitted by the Chairman, Mr. O'Flynn. It gave a detailed statement of the moneys expended in the different minor municipalities on roads and bridges and on the Court House and Gaol, from Nov., 1881, to April, 1882. The following table shows the total expenditure in each municipality:—

Sidney	$ 566 75
Hungerford	308 07
Deseronto	8 26
Gaol and Court House	134 70
Tyendinaga	353 42
Marmora	12 28
Trenton	399 45
Elzevir	4 00
Rawdon	125 59
Tudor	1794 20
Thurlow	403 40
Madoc	55 00
	$4,165 12

The Gravel Roads Committee reported that up to June 1st, 1882, the expenditure on County roads had been $6,393.28, and recommended that $7,756.72 more be expended this year, among the sums being the following:—

Foxborough to Madoc	$ 300 00
Madoc to Town Line Tudor	500 00
Town Line Madoc to Millbridge	100 00
Through Village of Madoc	100 00
Hazzard's Cor. to Bridgewater Road	250 00
Madoc to Bridgewater	250 00
Bridgewater to Queensborough	100 00
Madoc to Marmora	200 00
Bridgewater to Tweed	100 00
Madoc to Stirling	200 00
Marmora to Boyd's	50 00

In addition, the Committee recommended the expenditure of $500 on the road from Millbridge to Murphy's Corners, $100 from Madoc Village to the Station, $150 on the Seymour Road in Rawdon, and $100 on the road from Bridgewater to Flinton.

The estimates for the year were reported by a special Committee at $50,000, which report was adopted.

Mr. Tuttle gave notice of a By-law to assume a certain road forming the boundary road of Madoc and Elzevir.

Mr. McGregor gave notice of a By-law extending the time between nominations and elections in the northern municipalities.

The County Surveyor's report was considered in detail. The following are among the items:—

Bridge at Robinson's Mill, Madoc, has been raised so as to permit logs to pass through the slide under the bridge—$55.

New bridge over Beaver Creek near Thwaite's—$1,794.20.

Large culvert near Madoc station rebuilt.

Bridge at Harvey's in Madoc rebuilt.

Bridges at Bailey's on Moira planked—$12.

On the petition of certain residents of the township of Herschel, asking that a causeway be constructed over Mud Creek in that township, and that $100 be apportioned for that purpose.

Mr. Kavanagh presented the petition, and spoke in favor of it.

Mr. Fitzgerald also said that he knew that the causeway should be built. He had already twice asked for the construction of this same causeway.

Mr. Pearce moved, seconded by Mr. Kavanagh, that $50 be apportioned for the construction of the causeway in question—the money to be expended by the Reeve and Council.—Carried.

Mr. White moved that $50 be granted to repair the road between Bridgewater and Bogart's—and that the matter be referred to the Committee on Ways and Means for an appropriation.—Carried.

Mr. Haggerty moved, seconded by Mr. Pearce, that Messrs. O'Flynn, White, Vermilyea, Caskey and the mover be a committee on Printing, and that the committee take into consideration the advisability of advertising for tenders for county printing, and report at this session of the Council.

The Treasurer submitted the following statement of the liabilities of the minor municipalities on the 29th of June, 1882:

Municipalities.	*Ordinary rates.*	*Special rates*
Bangor, et. al		$ 70 00
Dungannon & Faraday		66 61
Elzevir & Grimsthorpe	$720.00	555 92
Huntingdon		724 32
Tyendinaga		1343 84
Tudor, Limerick, Cashel	230.45	121 28
	$950.45	$2881 97

(The remainder of this Report will appear next week.)

—The exemption of several individuals from Typhoid Fever, which recently prevailed very largely in a Western town, was directly traced to the fact that they maintained an excellent state of health by the use of Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, non-alcoholic, and may be had of all Druggists. Price 50 cents. C. G. Wilson, Agent, Madoc.

W. R. McRAE,

IMPORTER,

Grocer and Provision

MERCHANT.

Front St. Belleville, Ont.

TWO CARS

HEAVY MESS PORK.

—THE—

BRIDGEWATER WOOLLEN MILLS

are in First-Class working order, and are giving the best of satisfaction.

Tweeds, Fulleloths, Flannels & Yarns

are being manufactured in the best of style.

ROLL CARDING done on despatch.

Parties living at a distance can leave their wool, with name and directions on it, at

O'FLYNN & O'HARA'S STORE, MADOC,

—and—

JOSEPH WOODCOCK'S HOTEL, TWEED,

where it will be taken and returned every Thursday. Cloth to be Fulled can be sent the same way.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR WOOL.

D. & E. FULLER.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517. Meets on the first Thursday in each month. JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070, Meets every first Saturday in each month. D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094, Meets on the first Saturday in each month. DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624, Meets every Friday on or before full moon. ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O. B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437, Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon. F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285. Meets on the first Monday in each month. J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253. Meets every Monday on or before full moon. S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Flemington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389, Meets every first Monday in each month. T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4. J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge, C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland, Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, July 3rd,

At 8 o'clock.

J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

6½ & 7 PER CENT.

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

$80,000

just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc, Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets, Belleville.

FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x18. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881.

PONY *Flouring Mills,*

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN

—ON—

REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent

Loan and Savings Co'y

TORONTO, ONT.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.

Apply to

S. D. ROSS, MADOC.

AGENT FOR THE

Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.

All Losses Promptly Settled.

Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

Money to Loan!

Low Rate of Interest!

To Farmers and real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to add to your farm?

To build a new house or barn?

To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?

To pay off a mortgage, and time at a low rate of interest

Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

FOR THIS COUNTY.

AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,

with or without sinking fund; with the privilege of paying as soon as you please

6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6

The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.

A. F. WOOD, MADOC.

Nov. 1st, 1880.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.

J. J. B. FLINT, Belleville.

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S. A. MOORE,

—DEALER IN—

MARBLE & GRANITE,

Upper Bridge, Front st., Belleville, Ont.

MARSHALL MAYBEE,

AGENT AT MADOC.

Any orders left with him will receive our prompt attention. 235-6m.

May 17th, 1882. 247

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. D. DICKSON,

BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,

BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—Side door.

HENRY BLEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,

LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.

Madoc Office, - O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

St. FRANCIS HOTEL,

ELDORADO, ONT.

FRANCIS CONLIN - PROPRIETOR.

GOOD accommodation for the traveling public, at reasonable rates.

The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

BLAIR & HOUGH,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.

HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.

N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN,

AND

Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN.

$25,000

Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from

7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,

according to the size and quality of loan.

NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.

NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and disbursements of loans.

Straight Loans only.

BLAIR & HOUGH, Barristers, &c., 1880. Ashley Block, Belleville.

Sir Jones and His Ride.

Sir Jones he twisted his slight mustache,
And he gazed in the glass with pride,
"And if it were not," he said, "egotist,
I would take her this day to ride;
For she is wealthy and I am poor,
And she is fair to see,
And gayly she laughs at my little jokes,
And sweetly she smiles on me.

Sir Jones he pondered in thoughtful mood,
And he gazed in the mirror still,
Till at last right firmly he upstood,
And he said, "By St. George, I will!
For she has ducats and I have none,
And she hath a house so brave,
While I in this garret must pine alone
A wooden-goods-merchant's slave!"

Sir Jones he hired a stately steed,
And a buggy both narrow and high,
And he drove to the lady's door with speed,
And waited for her reply;
For it was a legal holiday,
Yclept the Fourth of July.

The lady graciously said him yea,
And she decked herself in white,
And he lashed the steed, and they went with speed,
Until they were out of sight.
And what he said will never be known,
Nor yet what she replied,
But he brought her back on that self-same track,
From a very short half-hour's ride.

Sir Jones he gazed from his window high,
And his face was sad to see,
And he ground his teeth, that Fourth of July,
Saying, "Curst shall this holiday be!
Yea, ever henceforth, this Fourth of July
Shall be a black-letter day,
For she said me nay, with scorn in her eye,
—And I for the steed and the tall buggy
Must a whole week's salary pay!"

Century Bric-a-Brac.

Finely Tempered Swords.

The art shown in sword-making was not by any means confined to beautiful forms and elaborate ornamentation. The greatest skill was exercised in the manufacture and tempering of the blade, which, in the days when swords were not only worn but used, was more important than any other part of this weapon. In Europe, the sword manufacturers of Spain first began to have a reputation for producing work of superior quality, and the armorers of Toledo stood foremost among their countrymen. A "Toledo blade" was considered to be a weapon of great value, and even now, when we wish to speak of something remarkably fine-tempered and sharp, we compare it to one of these swords. The peculiarity of the Toledo blade was not only its extreme hardness, which enabled it to receive and retain the sharpest and most delicate edge, but its elasticity, which allowed it to be bent without being broken. Some of the most famous of these swords could be bent so that the points touched the hilts, and yet they would spring back to a perfectly straight line. It is said that, in Toledo, sword-blades have been seen in the cutlers' shops coiled in boxes like watch-springs, and although they might remain in this position for some time, they would become perfectly straight when taken out. Other places in Europe were also famous for producing good swords. Many excellent weapons were made in Italy, and Andrea Ferrara, the Italian sword-maker, who has been mentioned before, was better known throughout Europe than any other of his craft. To possess a genuine Ferrara blade was considered a great thing by the nobles of France and England.

But it is to the East that the world owes the production of the most finely tempered swords it has ever seen; and the steel of Damascus has been celebrated for many hundred years as superior to any other metal that has ever been made into sword-blades. Even the cutlers of Toledo doubtless owed their skill and knowledge to the Moors, who brought from Damascus the art of making blades that were as hard as diamonds, as sharp as razors, and as elastic as whalebone.

Wonderful stories are related of these Damascus swords. We have been told that with one of them a full-grown sheep could be cut in half at a single blow, a heavy iron chain could be severed without turning the delicate edge of the sword, and a gauze veil floating in the air could be cut through by one gentle sweep of the glittering blade. These wonderful scimitars are not manufactured now, but their fame has exceeded that of any other weapon of their kind, and it is quite certain that their extraordinary excellence has not been exaggerated. It is probable that the workers in steel of the present day might be able to discover the peculiar methods by which the Damascus steel was made, but as there would be little use or demand for the blades after they had been produced, it is not likely that their manufacture will be attempted. We should consider, however, that although the present age is pre-eminent as an inventing and manufacturing period, there are some things which have been produced by the ancients and the artificers of the Middle Ages which we of the present day have not been able to equal. It is possible, therefore, that our steel-workers might never be able to make a Damascus blade, even if they wanted to.

Some of the swords of Japan are said to possess wonderful qualities of hardness and sharpness. The story is told that if one of these celebrated blades is held upright in a running stream the leaves floating gently down with the current will cut themselves in two when they reach the keen edge of the sword.

But these Japanese swords, some of which were held in such high esteem that they were worshipped, and temples were built in their honor, were only hard and sharp; they had no elasticity, they would not bend and they might break, and in this respect they were far inferior to the splendid scimitars of the Moors and Saracens. — From "Swords," by JOHN LEWEES, *in St. Nicholas for July.*

That Great Actor.

Henry Irving is under engagement to come to America a year from next fall, and in the meantime we shall be treated, no doubt, to a great deal of information about his greatness as an actor and his popularity in England. Whatever may be the estimate of Irving's quality, there can be no doubt of his success; and he has not achieved it by advertising dodges. He went on the stage at 18, and for ten years played in travelling companies, at first very badly. Toward the latter part of that period he began to show improvement, doing best in comic characters. His first London opportunity was as *Digby Grant* in "Two Roses," and his first hit in a serious part was as *Mathias* in "The Bells." He soon became manager of the Lyceum Theatre, and in that position, backed for a while by capital advanced by Lady Burdett-Coutts, was able to give himself every possible advantage in the way of able support and fine scenery. His conduct in private life, too, has been such as to win the countenance of cultivated people, and it is fashionable in London to admire him.

Young Men in Large Places.

The newly appointed Bishop of Newcastle is barely 43—an age at which, according to the accepted tradition, clergymen have not usually emancipated themselves from the stage of curatedom, with its limited income and unlimited family. Colonial prelates of tender years are not unknown; it is seldom that a mere boy of four decades is promoted to the full-blown dignity of the British Episcopate. Dr. Temple, indeed, was elevated to the See of Exeter when he was 48, and Dr. Magee to that of Peterborough when he was a year younger. Both of these were regarded at the time as juvenile appointments. But the spirit of the age is as much in favor of youth as was the late Lord Beaconsfield, and no surprise, though doubtless a good deal of ecclesiastical jealousy, will be excited by the fact that Mr. Gladstone has preferred to a host of elderly parsons panting for promotion the son of an old friend who had only just taken orders when the Irish Church was disestablished. The truth is we shall have to gradually recast all our ideas on the subject of maturity for promotion in Church or State. The popular imagination associates the office of Judge with gray hairs or head altogether hairless, austere manners, and years that are beginning to be venerable. As a matter of fact, the Judge of the period is, as often as not, a stripling of some two score of summers, who a few years ago was rowing in his college boat, or "coaching" at his university, or struggling for briefs in the Temple, or writing essays and articles for a weekly review. Success and advancement have come to him by leaps and bounds. He got silk in the twinkling of an eye, and he was raised to the Bench by a wave of the wand of the good genius who presides over his destinies. When the court is up he leaps down from the seat of Themis with an agility worthy of the expounder of the law in "Trial by Jury," and mounting a hack which is waiting at the door of Westminster Hall, rides off to Hyde Park or Richmond, or incontinently proceeds to play lawn-tennis till it is time to dress for dinner.—*London World.*

The Scotch Character.

Scottish people are usually credited with two qualities, neither of which, as it seems to me, they possess. They are inordinately fond of money, and they are possessed of infinite caution. "A canny Scot" has come to be a proverbial expression. As to their alleged avarice, it is to be noted that Scotland, in comparison with England, is a poor country, and, therefore, of necessity, its inhabitants will set a higher value on an indefinite sum of money. Then, within the present century Scotland has become more richer than formerly; possibilities of gain have been opened undreamt of before. Into this the Scot has thrown himself with all his intense eagerness. He has been quick to see and grasp the enormous power of wealth, and in some cases the passion for accumulation has superseded all else—the devotion to money has become almost sublime in its intensity. But these are exceptional cases. Scotchmen, in accordance with their extreme character, often attain to a height of reckless expenditure to which there is, happily, nothing in English character to be compared. But the national history proves that, without a single hesitation, they have again and again sacrificed material welfare to political and religious ideas, and this to an extent to which English history presents no parallel. The wealthy Scot, as seen by English eyes, is generally a man who has raised himself to wealth. Long exercise of self-denial has made it a second nature. He cannot now throw away those habits without which he could not have risen. A little consideration, too, will show that the Scot is just as little entitled to whatever praise may belong to a cautious people. He is by nature excessively passionate and impulsive; the current of his thoughts is much more swayed by sentiment than reason. Of course, there are other elements in Scottish character which go to change this. They conceal it, but they do not affect it. We do not call Vesuvius cold because its sides are covered with hard lava. The caution of the Scot is exactly similar to that of the man who has charge of a powder magazine. If he is to save his life he must adopt precautions such as are unknown to other men. So that the depth of Scotch feeling is hid with a superficial reserve. There is what seems to the Englishman an absolutely unnecessary reticence—an adoption, as it were, of measures to guard against events not likely to happen; but the reason is, that a word or an action which the more tolerant Englishman would hardly notice will often be enough to move to the greatest rage a smouldering fire, and to lead to an outbreak absolutely disproportioned to its cause.—*St. James' Magazine.*

Her Mother's Own Girl.

Again we have the report of the engagement of the Princess Beatrice, of England, to a German Prince; and again a contradiction is published by authority. The youngest child of Queen Victoria is presumably still fancy-free, so far as the choice of a husband is concerned.

Suggestions begin to appear that she is to be the old maid of the royal family. When we look for the date of her birth, we find it as far back as April 14, 1857; and this spring the court journals, in noticing the anniversary, omitted to mention the number of her years. She is the favorite companion of the Queen at Windsor, at Balmoral, and at the Isle of Wight,—indeed everywhere; and the affectionate relation between them is aptly indicated by a photograph published in London of the Princess and the Queen standing together under a sun umbrella, each smiling and holding the other's hand.

No matter what carping critics may say, the Princess Beatrice is right. Until she finds a lover whom she loves, a daughter is wise to remain her mother's own girl.—*New York Ledger.*

Smallpox and yellow fever in Central America are dying out.

EMINENT PEOPLE.

Late Notes of Interest about Prominent Folk in this and the Old Country.

Prince Labanoff has been appointed Russian Ambassador to Austria.

Mr. Black, the novelist, is seeking inspiration by hobnobbing with Arabi Bey in Egypt.

The last time George IV. appeared in London he drove gray cobs with red morocco harness.

Herr Ritter, Prussian Minister of Finance, has resigned on account of difference of opinion regarding the taxation reform.

At Lord Macauley's funeral a person unknown deliberately walked up and spat on the coffin at the conclusion of the service.

Mr. Anthony Trollope, who has been very much out of health lately, is about starting on a tour through Ireland. He intends to write a novel descriptive of Irish country life at the present time. Mr. Trollope is well acquainted with Ulster, as he was stationed at Belfast for many years when he was in the Post Office.

Sir W. Vernon-Harcourt is one of the few instances in England of a man making a fortune at the bar wherewith to take up politics. His law practice was very lucrative, but not in the line which leads to the honors of the profession. He made a great deal of money, and his second wife, Mrs. Ives, (*nee* Motley), has a large life income. Sir William's patrimony was under $100,000. His only brother is Tory M. P. for Oxfordshire, and his one son (by his first wife) is unmarried.

The health of the German Chancellor is still not good. He suffers chiefly from rheumatism, and a fortnight ago his malady took a turn for the worse, the cause being his disobedience of the physicians orders strictly to abstain from mental labor. He has been advised to seek a change of air, and accordingly decided to go soon to Kissengen. Commenting on this news, the *Pall Mall Gazette* says the Prince's health, not to say his life, is "still the most important factor in European politics." His age is now past 67, and "his gigantic frame, injured by overwork and careless living has become a drag rather than a support to his restless mind."

Prince Bismarck has a brother who has just completed and duly celebrated the fortieth year of his service to the German Government. He holds the post of Privy Councillor and District Attorney for Naugard county, and lives at Kulz in a manor house. Numerous congratulatory addresses and presents were sent him. A large silver tankard was forwarded by his renowned brother, and from the Emperor William he received the order of the second class of the Red Eagle with star.

Along with his popularity in society, it is said that the late Duke of Grafton was universally liked as a landlord. He let his cottages at rents that were hardly more than nominal, and tenants he never ejected. If he had no ordinary work for laborers, he found extraordinary work to keep them busy. When his farms, a few years ago, were revalued, he allowed his tenants to name the valuers. They reported that the rent ought to be raised, but the Duke refused to act on their report. During the recent depression there has, therefore, been no necessity to reduce the rents. Not a single farm on the estate is now vacant.

Twenty-four years ago Scotland's richest commoner was Col. Gordon of Cluny, worth from ten to fifteen million dollars. Of his father's elder brother it is said, "Every shilling he gets within his fingers sticks to them." This man's great property passed to his brother Charles, who latterly declined to move about because it cost money, and ultimately refused to leave his bed, saying that he could not afford to do so. Col. Gordon only spent in one direction—horses. But to avoid turnpikes he would make a round of twenty or thirty miles over miserable roads. He died at 84, unmarried, but leaving a natural son.

The first Napoleon had an amazing memory for figures. He remembered the respective produce of all taxes through every year of his administration, and could repeat them even to the centimes. Running over an account of expenditures, he noted the rations of a battalion charged on a certain day at Besancon, "That battalion was not there," said he. The Minister, knowing that the Emperor had been out of France at the time, submitted that he thought it must have been there. It turned out that Napoleon was right, and that a fraud had been committed. The peculator was dismissed, and the anecdote went through the army, inspiring a wholesome alarm.

It is not generally known, even abroad, that the Countess of Charlemont, just deceased, who was a daughter of Sir William Somerville, for many years Chief Secretary for Ireland and afterward created Lord Athlumney, was a convert to Judaism. Judaism has taken hold of many minds in England of late years. Lord Amberley, Earl Russell's eldest son, came to the conclusion before his death, and published it, that the New Testament was entirely apocryphal. Again, we find George Eliot making the exaltation of the Jewish race the keynote of her last great work of fiction. Lady Charlemont was quite consistent in her adherence to her adopted creed. She went to the Bayswater synagogue while she was in London. In Belfast she attended the Belfast synagogue. Her charities were Jewish, and her spiritual adviser was Chief Rabbi Addler. She is mourned by the whole Jewish community.

How People Die.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher in one of his sermons says: "I think the great majority of the people die very much as a leaf does. Its supply of juice grows less and less, and the stem is less and less nourished, and it gradually retracts and shrinks within itself, and hangs on the branch; and some day when the wind blows in very gentle puffs the leaf is lifted a little and the connection breaks, and it wavers and wavers through the air and settles without a sound upon the ground. I suppose that the great majority are as unconscious of the phenomenon of dying as children are of going to sleep; it is so like it that it is called in Scripture 'falling asleep'—only there the figure is sweetened and made more beautful, in that we fall asleep in Jesus or in His arms."

A Pretty Story—Perhaps True.

A Paris newspaper tells a pretty anecdote about Ambroise Thomas, the composer, and his dainty villa of Argenteuil, which, in September, 1870, he was compelled to abandon on the approach of the Prussians, without being able to remove any of his artistic treasures or curios. As soon as the village was occupied a young staff-officer, charged with quartering the troops, appeared at the villa, and asked of the trembling concierge who occupied the lodge, M. Thomas having locked up the main building ere leaving for Paris: "Who lives here?" "M. Ambroise Thomas." "The composer?" "The same." The officer took a card from his pocket, pencilled a few words upon it and shoved it under the fastened door; then, obtaining a piece of chalk, inscribed some words on the panel and departed. No soldiers were billeted there, and when a new regiment came up and the villa was visited, the quartermaster read the chalked inscription and passed on to another house. And so all through the siege, to the wonder of the care-taker. When the armistice was signed and Paris' gates were opened, M. Thomas hurried off to Argenteuil with a sinking heart, being sure that his dwelling had been profaned, if not plundered. To his surprise, however, he found it just as he had left it, and on opening the door discovered the card of the young Prussian officer, inscribed with the name and rank, and the words, "Nephew of Meyerbeer."

On the Water as well as on the Land.

How is it possible to prevent a good thing from being known, is the question now agitating some few individuals in the Dominion. Therefore larger numbers although not sufferers from rheumatic troubles, are of the opinion of Capt. Barry of Kingston, owner of several lake vessels, and himself sailing master of one, who says: "I, too, have been cured of the rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy; and I know of several others beside myself who have been cured of that dreadful ailment in the same manner; it is known upon the water just as well as on the land, and is considered an invaluable remedy everywhere.

Arctic Perils.

The detailed news of the discovery of the bodies of De Long and his men has been waited for, since the first brief tidings, with a consciousness that the narrative must prove a horrible one. It certainly has fulfilled these expectations. The story of the death of man after man, the first and most fortunate of the victims being buried, but the later ones leaving their comrades too weak to make this effort, is pathetic in the extreme, and reaches its climax in these words: "None of the dead had boots. Their feet were covered with rags, tied on. In the pockets of all were pieces of burnt skin and of the clothing which they had been eating. The hands of all were more or less burned, and it looked as if when dying they had crawled into the fire, Boyd lying over the fire and his clothing being burned through to the skin, which was not burned."

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The negotiations for a final settlement of the Chili-Peruvian difficulty seems to be progressing satisfactorily.

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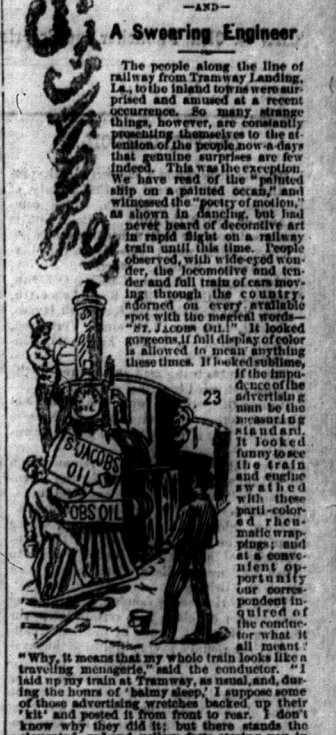
A. P. 79.



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Poultry—Feed and Feeding.

BY D. Z. EVANS, JR.

Poultry raisers, as a rule, pay too little attention to feed and feeding, which accounts, in a great measure, for the frequently meagre profits—if there be any at all—from the fowl. Those who exercise care and judgment in all the varied details of poultry management, have the best balance to show at the end of each season. While almost every other matter connected with the breeding and rearing of poultry has had particular attention paid to it, corn has been the rule, and the quantity, quality and time of feeding, has seldom been considered worthy of attention. Fowl with unlimited range, securing most of their living during the late spring, summer, and early fall months, do not suffer from the feed so much as do birds penned up during the entire breeding season, at least within the narrow confines of a small yard or run, and dependent entirely on their owner for the quantity and quality of their food. Pure-bred fowl are those which suffer the most from neglect. In most cases,

SPECIAL FOODS

are desirable. Laying hens or pullets, do not require such food as will induce them to acquire a superabundance of fat, for this at a certain stage prevents the production of eggs, rendering the birds sluggish, and disposed to fatal diseases. When the birds are to be fattened for immediate consumption, then strong, fat-producing food is needed, and in liberal quantities. Corn, in its different forms, is the best and cheapest, no doubt, for this purpose, while for laying hens, wheat, wheat-screenings, etc., are preferable, and generally used by successful poultry breeders. Aside from its being better than corn, wheat is also as cheap. One of the greatest helps to successful poultry management, and one upon which frequently hinges the question of profit or loss, is

REGULARITY IN FEEDING

the stock. This is readily proved by dividing the flock, and feeding each lot with the same kind and quantity of food, giving one the food at regular intervals, and giving the other lot their rations when it is the most convenient. In two or three weeks, carefully note the result, and it will surprise even the most casual observer. By feeding those fowl which have full liberty at regular times, all are sure to return home on time, thus preventing straying of the birds. This rule is especially good with turkeys, which are naturally such good strollers. In summer at six A. M., and six P. M. are very good times, though it is generally best to make the evening feed about five o'clock, or a little before, where it can be conveniently done. On grain farms, where the fowl are permitted to stroll around at will, one feed a day, in the evening, is all the birds require. There is some little art, if so we may style it, in

FEEDING YOUNG CHICKS,

to make a healthful and vigorous growth. Fully nine tenths of the mortality amongst poultry, from sickness or disease, occurs while the chicks are still in the "downy" state, and the majority of the loss occurs from improper food, and careless or ignorant feeding. Corn-meal, which is far too generally used, is unfit for young chicks, being too heating for their tender and immature digestive organs. Corn-meal has killed more young chicks than rats. The best food we have ever found for young birds is stale bread, either crumbled up and fed dry, scalded and fed when cool, or else merely moistened in fresh milk. Where milk is abundant, it should always be used, and if the young birds get plenty of milk, in some form, they will grow so rapidly as to astonish those who have never given milk liberally to their poultry. We know of one breeder a large dairyman in Chester County, Pennsylvania, who feeds the principal part of his refuse milk to his poultry, old and young, and his birds are not only singularly free from disease, but large and finely developed in body and feathering. This breeder gives milk the credit of it all, but it may be due in part to excellent care.—*American Agriculturist.*

The Arab Soldier's Wife.

On my second expedition to Kordofan, one of the soldiers of my escort, rejoicing in the name of Abou-la-nane, came to me on the eve of our departure from Cairo and stated that he had married a wife from a village far up the Nile. Would I permit him to take his wife on the boat and leave her at her village with her relatives? Otherwise she would starve from misery in Cairo. This was probably a subterfuge, but I consented. Arriving at the village after several days, Abou-la-nane came and said that all his wife's relatives were dead, and if she was left there she would starve more certainly than in Cairo. "Would his Excellency the Bey (that was myself) permit him to take her along?" I told him that if he did she would certainly die in the desert from the hardships we would have to encounter, and which none but strong men could hope to resist. But he was a good coanist, this son of Islam, and he argued that she would certainly die of want in her village, but she might survive in the desert. Finally he gained his point. The fact is she was a useful servant to him, as are all wives of the lower class. She cooked for him, brought fuel and water, kept his clothes in order, as well as the little shelter-tent, which he had blarneyed the Arab Quartermaster to let him have for their separate establishment. From my observation they got along as well as most couples in their rank of life. When she displeased him he used to administer a gentle correction, but it was done in a paternal way, and not at all in that brutal style of wife-pounding that is too often seen in Christian lands. One night at Dongola, on the Upper Nile, after retreat, the whole camp was startled by the wails and moanings of Hafisah, the soldier's wife. He had become jealous of the attentions of the sergeant of the artillery, and in a fit of rage he pronounced the dread sentence: "Entee talleekah ieetalatch—be thou divorced thrice." She published her woe to the world, and invoked all the curses o' Allah and His prophet on her husband's father and all his forefathers to the remotest generation, according to the retrospective manner of cursing in the oblique cases, never like the Saxon who blanks your eyes and blanks your soul with the most refreshing directness. "Might the dogs defile his father's grave for bringing her so far from home to die!" "Might her children and her children's children perish." By this time morning had come if repented Abou-la-nane the having divorced his Hafisah. But what was to be done? The sentence was irrevocable. Fortunately, there were no witnesses, and he stoutly denied having used the triple formula, only the simple one. So they went before the Cadi and got married again, and everything was altogether lovely. I may as well state here that my kind treatment of Abou-la-nane and his wife was "bread cast on the waters." When in the heart of Kordofan, soldiers and servants were dying or prostrated by fevers, and I was at the point of death, this little, weak, puny woman was never sick a day, and did all the cooking and washing at headquarters when no one else could be found to do it. When I was transported back to Cairo, Abou-la-nane was detailed as one of my escort, and he returned safely to Cairo with his wife.—*Gen. Colston, in Bulletin American Geographical Society.*

Dried and "Evaporated" Fruit.

Within a few years there have appeared in the market very superior dried apples, peaches, etc., which are known in the trade as "Evaporated Fruits," to distinguish them from the ordinary dried fruits. In the common method of drying fruit, spreading it in the sun, or in stormy weather placing it near the kitchen stove, the long exposure to light gives it a dark color; besides, it is liable to be soiled by insects and by dust. The attractive appearance of the "evaporated" articles allows them to command a much better price than the others, and many who dry fruits are inquiring about the matter. The evaporating process owes its superiority chiefly to the fact that the drying is done rapidly, and in the dark. There are half a dozen or more patented evaporators, but this is a feature common to all. They differ in their mechanical arrangements for handling the fruit, and these are important. The apparatus consists of a tower, with a stove or furnace below for heating the air, platforms or stages for holding the trays of fruit, which are to arranged upon endless chains or otherwise, that they may be raised or lowered. Being in a current of warm, dry air, the moisture is removed from the fruit with great rapidity, the drying, which in the sun often takes days, being completed in two hours. The majority of the evaporators are in capacity far beyond the needs of an ordinary orchard, while the cost, though it varies, is greater than one would be likely to incur for an apparatus for his own use. As one evaporator will prepare the fruit of many orchards, several fruit-growing neighbors might unite in the purchase, and run it in co-operation, or better still, for one with capital to establish an evaporator, if the others will agree to supply him with fruit. While we have said that the various evaporators agree in essential principles, they vary much in detail, and the best advice we can give to those who inquire about them, with a view to working up the coming crop, is to lose no time, but send at once to the makers for their various circulars, and carefully compare their capacities, first cost, and mechanical details. That there is any important difference in the quality of the product, we do not believe. The very white "evaporated" apples are made so by bleaching them, sulphur being burnt at the proper stage of the process. For family use, there are several dryers, the same in principle as the evaporators, but being upon a much smaller scale, all the moving of the trays is done by hand. These, or some of them, at least, if carefully managed, will turn out as fine a product as the large apparatus. In October of last year we showed how an excellent family dryer can be made with hot-bed sashes. The fruit dried in this will not be so light-colored as that dried in the dark, but vastly superior to the ordinary fruit.

More Feed Wanted for Cows.

It is reported of that extraordinary milker, "The Queen of Barnet," that she made 740 pounds of butter in a year, and that her daily rations were four quarts of bran, four quarts of ground oats, three quarts of corn-meal, eight quarts of carrots, and all the good hay she could eat. The yield of butter is at least four times the average of good dairy herds, who have merely good hay in winter, and good pasture in summer. What is extra in the feed of this cow, is the bran, oat meal, corn meal, and carrots, worth on the farm where they are raised, about 20 cents daily. This extra feed for a year is not far from $73. The extra amount for butter would be 560 lbs., worth at one-third of a dollar a pound, $186. Deducting cost of extra feed, $73, it would leave $113 as the profit of high feeding. Very few cows on our farms are full fed, especially in winter, and the impression is so general, that it will not pay to do it, that it is very difficult to get farmers to make experiments in this direction. Steelyards are cheap, and the rations above noticed are within the reach of most dairy farmers. Try the experiment of extra feed on one of your best butter cows, and see the result.

Water Running Up Hill.

Some scientist has discovered that water will run up hill in spite of the proverb. All rivers rising in the north or the south and running toward the equator run up hill, because the mouth of any river in the torrid zone must be many thousand yards further from the centre of the earth than the head of the same river rising nearer the Arctic circles; because the diameter of the earth at the equator is longer than the diameter of the earth at the poles. Another reason is that the greater velocity of the earth at the equator heaps up the waters of the river there as compared with the head or source further north. Those who think of climbing up the Mississippi to New Orleans next winter cannot say that they have not been apprised of the situation.

An important discovery of Nihilists lodgings has been made on the Vasiliusland, St. Petersburg. Forty-nine persons are arrested, including military men and others of position. A large quantity of dynamite was seized, also correspondence and plans of the Kremlin Palace, Moscow.

According to the *News* of London the difficulties in the railway fusion arrangement are in the arrangement of dividends.

FIFTY PARAGRAPHS.

For Short Sittings—A Few Minutes Select Reading for Everybody.

Assassins in Ireland must be keener than foxes, or detectives in England must be as stupid as asses. It doesn't cost you anything to take sides.

Several Florida negro children buried a baby alive, intending to dig it out immediately, but they got to playing at something else, and forgot the infant for hours, leaving it to die of suffocation.

The accumulation of magnificent second-hand furniture and *objets d'art* in Paris just now illustrates the straits to which the "krach," as the French papers term the "bust up" six months since, has reduced people.

The prices given for horses in England in the last century were fully as high as now. In 1793 three hunters brought in the aggregate $5,250; three more $6,000 and $5,000 was realized by Whitbread, the brewer, for another.

For some time past the most vigorous measures have been taken for the destruction of the locust plague in Cyprus. In the belief of the authorities, fully seven-eighths of the whole quantity of locusts with which the island is infested have been destroyed.

According to the census of 1881 the following ten towns of France have more than 100,000 inhabitants: Paris, 2,225,910; Lyons, 372,887; Marseilles, 357,530; Bordeaux, 220,955; Lille, 177,943; Toulouse, 136,627; Nantes, 121,965; St. Etienne, 120,120; Rouen, 104,721; Havre, 102,615.

An ingenious Strasburg dentist lately extracted a molar, and finding it sound with the exception of the joints of the roof, he sawed them off, filled the cavity with gold, and replaced it. It has now established itself, and is now said to be doing business at the old stand in a most satisfactory manner.

The successes of the year have yet to be reckoned; but among its disappointments can already be put down the Wells comet. According to the glowing prophecies of astronomers it was by this time to have filled mankind with amazement, and drew its magnificent tail, millions of miles long, across the heavens.

The *Figaro* learns that Mr. Van Ryssel-berghe, who has found how to communicate at great distances telephonically on the ordinary telegraphic wires, is going to sell his discovery for $200,000 to the French Government. M. Cochery, the French Postmaster General, is much impressed with its importance.

Statistics appear to show that Germany surpasses all other countries in the consumption of matches, the number used there daily being as great as from ten to fifteen per head of the population. This fact is attributed to the almost universal custom of smoking. In Belgium the consumption is about nine per head; in England eight; in France, six.

A fire broke out in the audience at the San Antonio (Texas) theatre. Manager Jack Harris appeared on the stage with a cocked revolver in each hand, and announced that no would begin firing in two minutes unless quiet was restored. The row ceased, and the entertainment went on. The account mentioned that an ante-room of this theatre is devoted to gambling, the games being brisk between acts, and that the actresses serve drinks in the auditorium when not on the stage.

The London *Standard* says that the dominant influences of the day are uniformly hostile to curious, and too friendly to moderate drinking. There are few English refreshment rooms in places of public resort where milk is not largely in demand. The amount of wine drank at dinner parties is much smaller than of yore. Many drink none, and others largely dilute it. This arises from the action of the teetotal societies, whose sobering influences have spread upward.

It is curious now to read in the Irish records of March, 1783; "Two hundred families from the County Meath, weary of dragging on an existence in cold, hunger, and wretchedness, are determined to emigrate, fully convinced that if they do not better themselves, they cannot be worse. The Lord Lieutenant, justly sensible of this alarming event, has, we hear, represented this matter to his Majesty's Minister, and recommended an immediate session of the Irish Parliament, that something may be devised to check in its infancy this impending calamity."

As an instance of the magnitude of some of the transactions of New York merchants, it may be mentioned that the well-known house of Sayre, Wallace & Company a few days ago sold as an agent of the Italian government 12,240 hogsheads of leaf tobacco, at the rate of $150 a hogshead, the bill amounting to $1,836,600. In France, Austria, Italy and Spain, the tobacco business is exclusively monopolized by the government, and the privilege of dealing in it is given to contractors, upon the payment of a royalty, after which the contractors control the business in the entire country.

The *Militar Wochenblatt*, organ of the German General staff, records Lieut. Rogers's ride, with his servant, from Strasburg to Granada, 1,500 miles, in fifty-three days, including eight days of rest. The aim was to discover how far it was possible to draw, under certain conditions, upon the strength of horses. Lieut. R. wore no spurs, and carried only saddle pocket and a waterproof. The horsemen rode mares, English and Prussian steel shod, and went at a quick walk, or brisk trot, and the animals arrived in such fair condition as to be sold to advantage.

It is said that in certain parts of France important steps are to be taken to renew, through systematic athletic exercise, the ancient vigor of the present race. At Rheims has just been held a fete with 2,000 young men from all sections of France taking part in it, which is declared to have been a part of the general scheme. The French Minister of Public Instruction was present at a banquet given subsequently, and said that if his hopes and plans were only carried out, France would, in a few years' time, "be able to point with pride to a race of active and manly youths somewhat different in physique and appearance from the pallid boys who loiter about a small court-yard or walk in procession through the streets on half-holidays."

A prosecution for bigamy that has attracted much attention in Germany goes back for its basis to the Napoleonic invasion of Mexico. One of Maximilian's retinue, Alfred Menninger von Lerchenthal, a nobleman of knightly degree, fell in love with a charming Mexican lady, Seforati Rosaria Perez, and was married to her in the court chapel. He remained in Mexico until Maximilian's fall, then made speedy tracks for his native Austria, fell in love with the beautiful daughter of a university professor, and proceeded on short notice to marry her too. His first marriage coming to light, he has now been found guilty of bigamy and condemned to a term of imprisonment and to degradation from his knightly rank. He conducted an obstinate defence, based on the allegation that his first marriage was invalid and illegal; but the courts explicitly held it to be binding. Von Lerchenthal's illegal second wife clings faithfully to him, however, all the same. They have several children. But her father, the professor, is not so well satisfied, and it was at his instance that the criminal prosecution was instituted.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT IN ENGLAND.

A Vigorous Denunciation of the Speculative Companies.

I perceive that a Mr. McHardy writes a letter to the *Times* proving, no doubt, to his own satisfaction, that lighting for domestic purposes by electricity is cheaper than by gas. You may prove anything on paper. What I assert is that in no case has this been practically proved. Contracts have been entered into to light by electricity at low rates, as in the case of the Brush companies. But will any one of these companies, or, indeed, any other company, assert—no, I am wrong in saying assert, for there is little that they would not assert—will any one of these companies prove that they are making a commercial profit on any of their lighting contracts? Dr. Siemens, a gentleman who has done more than anyone else for the true development of electric lighting, and who is free from every taint of patent mongering, will not, I fancy, say that in the present condition of the invention electricity can be sold for lighting purposes at the price of gas.

As regards the cost of electric lighting, Mr. R. P. Spice submitted some instructive evidence in the House of Commons, based upon an abortive attempt to introduce the Hammond Brush light in Peterborough. The cost for lighting eighty are lamps would have been £4,592. Including 5 per cent. interest on outlay, the cost of working, if these lamps were to be alight the same number of hours as the existing gas lamps, would have been £2,334 14s. These eighty lamps would have displaced one-third of the gas lamps, and as the lighting of the borough is now effected at a total cost of £1,500, if the entire borough were lighted with Brush arc lamps, the cost would have been £7,004 2s., as against £1,500 of gas; or, in other words, the difference would have cost the borough £5,505 2s.

Every one is privately talking of what they call the electricity swindle, and yet, with unabated impudence, "inventors" come forward and find directors to ask investors to pay vast sums of money for their commercially valueless inventions. I do not mince words. I call the whole thing by its real name, and that name is robbery.—*London Truth.*

MOZART'S POVERTY.

The Great Composer's Unhappy Marriage —Living in Extreme Want.

A slovenly, commonplace wife, low, disorderly connections, and reckless habits, reduced him to a system of constant overwork and constant worrying. One child after another was born and died, his wife was continually ill, symphonies had to be sold before they were written, usurers had to be resorted to, till came the catastrophe, which the father, its unwitting but original cause, was mercifully spared from witnessing. Mozart, whom the poor, anxious chapel-master at Salzburg had hoped to see "at the head of a comfortable Christian household,"—feverishly anxious to get eight pupils—writing a masterpiece, the "Zauberflote," for a suburban theatre of planks, owned by a harlequin—begins, according to his own expression, to have the taste of death in his tongue; dies miserably and painfully, leaving only 60 florins to pay his debts, and is hurriedly buried in the cheapest manner in the common ditch in the public cemetery without even a cross to distinguish his resting place from that of the beggars around him. Mozart believed that he was being poisoned, as Pergolesi had believed himself to be when he died young, in obscurity and want; but where need could any of his enemies have had to poison him? He could never have struggled out of the wreck of his fortune, of his career and of his health. The story is a miserable one, and, being that of the composer of "Don Giovanni" and the "Zauberflote," obtains a deep tragic interest for us; yet it is in reality the story of hundreds of other musicians of small or no gifts—and the only real strange circumstance is that this commonplace tale of failure should be that of a man of genius like Mozart's. This anomaly we have partially explained by showing how his father arranged matters as if he had positively been planning an obscure and unsuccessful career for his son; the other half of the explanation must be sought for in Mozart's own character, which, compared with his genius, was almost as commonplace as was his life, and which might, like it, have been that of a very mediocre artist.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

Scientific Item.

"That man is a phrenologist," said an Eastside citizen to a son of Erin, in reply to an inquiry regarding a long-haired individual who was just closing the door behind him. "At man that can tell, by feeling of your head what kind of a man you are," exclaimed the obliging citizen. "Bumps on me head!" exclaimed Pat. "I should think it would give him more of an oidea phat kind of a woman me wife is!" And then the much-abused Hibernian changed his pipe to the other corner of his mouth and walked out.

A Touching Romance.

A number of years ago some miners in Wales, in exploring an old pit that had long been closed, found the body of a young man dressed in a fashion long out of date. The peculiar action of the air of the mine was such as preserved the body so perfectly that it appeared asleep rather than dead. The miners were puzzled at the circumstance. No one in the district had been missed within their remembrance, and at last it was resolved to bring in the oldest inhabitant—an old lady past her eightieth year, who had lived single in the village the whole of her life. On being taken into the presence of the body a very strange scene occurred. The old lady fell on the corpse and kissed it, and addressed it by every term of endearment spoken in a bygone generation. He was her only love, and she had awaited for him during her long life. She knew he had not forsaken her. The old lady and the young man had been betrothed, sixty years before. The lover had disappeared mysteriously, and she had kept her faith during the long interval. Time had stood still with the young man, but had left its mark on the woman. The miners who were present were a rough set, but very gently and with tearful eyes they removed the old lady to her house, and that night her faithful spirit rejoined that of her long-lost lover.

Drove the Mayor Up a Tree.

Tuesday a two-wheel cart containing a freshly butchered beef, to which a weavilly looking steer was attached, was standing on the main thoroughfare of Geneva. The turnout hailed from the classic shades of Fort Perry. The w. s. stood chewing in melancholy monotony his cud, and, in all probability, pondering on the time when the railroad from Geneva to Buena Vista should be built, and his occupation would be gone, when J. B. McCrary, the popular cotton buyer walked across the square and raised his hat that the cool breeze might fan his feverish brow. The little steer opened his eyes, raised his head and tail, and, with a snort as if to say, "Shake not your gory locks at me," stampeded, as did everything else in Geneva, and, in less time than it takes to tell it, he had lashed the cart against every store in town, leaving a fragment wherever he touched. When the excitement was over, beef was cheaper, but a ladder was needed to extricate the ex-Mayor from a tree which he had very nimbly ascended during the melee, and an ex-Congressman, who took refuge under the depot platform wanted a fumigator to rid his clothing of fleas. The unfortunate cotton buyer has not been seen since and is supposed to be buried in futures.—*Columbus (Ga.) Times.*

Cheap Electric Light.

Sir William Armstrong's experience in lighting his house through the power developed in a cascade a mile distant may revolutionize the destiny of waterfalls. Some of them that hitherto have been things of beauty only may be put to work hereafter in the lamplighting business, and, to the despair of aesthetes, turned into household slaves. Sir William Armstrong built a turbine wheel at the waterfall, which gave him seven-horse power. This turbine drives dynamo-electric machine and furnishes electric light. The expense is the machine and the laborer who attends upon it at night; and Sir William Armstrong is delighted with his success. It will be remembered that a project is already formed for lighting North America, or at least the cities on a line from Boston to Chicago, by the power developed from Niagara. The project seems extraordinary, but after all perhaps the difference between that and Sir William Armstrong's experiment with his little Scotch waterfall is only one of degree.

She Was Bound to Go.

When Mrs. Gutzkow found herself on the road to Redwood City, California, her buggy upset, her horse run away, and her husband disabled by a lamed leg and a broken arm, she was in a sore quandary what to do. After a while a man came driving by, and she begged him to take her husband and herself to town. He refused, saying he was in a hurry. Thereupon Mrs Gutzkow snatched up her husband's overcoat, pulled out a revolver, seized the man's horse by the bit, levelled the shooting iron at him, and threatened to put him out of the necessity of ever keeping another engagement if he did not comply with her request. He saw dead earnestness in her eye, weakened, and took husband and wife to Redwood City; and now Mrs. Gutzkow's reputation as a heroine is firmly established on the Pacific coast. Her husband was a sort of a popular poet and writer who recently met his death in Germany by suffocation during a chloral hydrate sleep.

Seven Wife Murders in one Day.

Seven wives were murdered by their husbands in a single day. At Jackson, Mich., a wife called in a policeman to protect her, whereupon the husband shot her, the officer, and himself. At Ridgetown, Ont., a wealthy farmer shot his wife as the climax of a violent quarrel. At Xenia, Ill., a husband committed murder and suicide because he was not prosperous in business. At Burlington, Iowa, a wife was stabbed to death by her husband in consequence of her refusal to provide him with whiskey. At Canton, Ohio, a woman was shot in a manner that indicated that the crime had been perpetrated by burglars, but it has transpired that her husband did it. At Milford, La., a negro woman was poisoned, and at Adelphi, Tenn., a bride of a month was thrown over a precipice. It is strange that none of these wife slayers was actuated by jealousy.

A Big Block of Amber.

A remarkable block of amber nine and a half inches long and five and one half inches in circumference, weighing a little over eight pounds, was recently fished up opposite Stralsund on a small island of the Baltic. It has all the qualities which distinguish the rarest pieces, having a dark yellow color and shining like glass, but not transparent. It is rarely that a piece of amber weighs one pound. The largest specimen, which is preserved in the Museum of Natural History at Berlin, weighed about fourteen pounds.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JULY 6, 1882.

CHARLES J. GUITEAU, the assassin of President Garfield, expiated his terrible crime on the gallows on Friday last. The peculiar character of the individual showed itself to the very last, when he passed to the other world with a prayer on his lips in which he predicted that the American Nation would soon go down in blood. The history of his crime, trial, and conviction is a curious one for a civilized country to contemplate. As an exchange remarks: The great American farce is over. It began in tragedy and ended in tragedy; but during the greater part of the year it held the boards it was a farce of the broadest description. During the past year Guiteau has occupied a very great deal of space in the newspapers of the world—enough, almost, to satisfy even his intense craving for notoriety, and too much to serve any good purpose. Now that he has gone to a murderer's grave he will speedily be forgotten. A suspicion may linger in the minds of some that he was not accountable for his act; but if Guiteau were insane, he was precisely the kind of lunatic that the world can very well afford to spare. His execution will certainly have a tendency to discourage imitators. Let him rest.

EDUCATION IN NORTH HASTINGS.

Below will be found the full report of the Public School Inspector for North Hastings, for the year 1881, presented to the County Council at its late session:—

To the Warden and Members of the Municipal Council of the County of Hastings.

GENTLEMEN:—I have the honor to present for your consideration my report on the Public Schools of North Hastings, for the year 1881.

SCHOOLS.

The number of schools and departments in operation was 97, located as follows:—Rawdon, 14; Madoc, 14; Huntingdon, 8; Marmora and Lake, 11; Elzevir, 8; Tudor, Limerick and Cashel, 7; Wollaston, 3; Dungannon and Faraday, 7; Carlow and Mayo, 5; Monteagle and Herschel, 7; and 4 in each of the incorporated villages of Stirling and Madoc.

QUALIFICATION OF TEACHERS.

Of the teachers employed in these schools, 1 had a Provincial First Class certificate, 16 had Provincial Second Class certificates, 56 had Third Class certificates, and 24 had special certificates.

SALARIES.

The salaries paid were as follows:—

	Average salary paid to male Teachers.	Average salary paid to female Teachers.
Rawdon	$335 00	$285 83
Madoc	343 50	252 10
Huntingdon	358 33	228 00
Marmora and Lake	326 75	238 57
Elzevir	269 00	247 00
Tuder, Limerick & Cashel	240 00	226 00
Wollaston	255 00	216 00
Dungannon and Faraday	251 00	224 50
Carlow and Mayo	260 00	216 00
Bangor, Wicklow & McClure	270 00	249 33
Monteagle and Herschel	292 67	203 50
Madoc Village	675 00	296 67
Stirling	466 66	200 00
The Inspectorate	339 69	237 19
Average for 1880	347 29	242 14
Decrease	$ 13 60	$ 4 95

It is a matter for much regret that, when nearly all classes of the wage-earning public are receiving increased remuneration for their services and when the cost of living has been materially enhanced, the salaries of teachers should have been lowered. Teachers are not born. Scholarship, matured and disciplined judgment, a thorough acquaintance with child-nature, knowledge of the principles of education and the best methods of instruction, are but some of the possessions which the real teacher must have. These he does not receive by inheritance. They can only be obtained after years of study, discipline and experience. Our schools are rapidly falling into the hands of young men and women. Teachers of experience and well-earned reputation are just as rapidly going into other and more remunerative professions. The schools can never attain to a high state of excellence until men of high character and teaching force are induced to make the work of teaching a life work.

TIME FOR WHICH THE SCHOOLS WERE KEPT OPEN.

The year 1861 contained 222 teaching days. In Rawdon the schools were in operation 218 days; in Madoc, for 206 days; in Huntingdon, for 201 days; in Marmora and Lake, for 187 days; in Elzevir, for 197 days; in Tudor *et. al.*, for 169 days; in Wollaston, for 144 days; in Dungannon and Faraday, for 165 days; in Carlow and Mayo, for 152 days; in Bangor *et. al.*, for 156 days; in Monteagle and Herschel, for 186 days; in Madoc (village), for 221 days; and in Stirling, for 216 days. The average time for which they were open in the whole district was 185 days.

SCHOOL POPULATION AND ATTENDANCE.

The number of persons between the ages of 5 and 16 resident in the Riding was 5617. Five thousand three hundred and twenty-seven pupils of all ages attended our schools during the year.

The attendance in each municipality is clearly shown in the following statement:—

	Average Attendance.	Percentage of average attendance to total number attending school.	Number who attended less than 20 days.	Number who attended more than 200 days.
Rawdon	438	46	104	41
Madoc	374	45	101	57
Huntingdon	255	48	54	26
Marmora & Lake	190	35	72	18
Elzevir	138	34	62	27
Tudor *et. al.*	97	27	58	5
Wollaston	38	41	10	5
Dungannon and Faraday	80	34	29	1
Carlow and Mayo	70	29	47	2
Bangor *et. al.*	82	38	41	0
M'teagle & Herschel	92	29	42	0
Madoc (village)	175	48	34	24
Stirling	145	48	31	47
The Riding	2175	40	685	253

In 1880, the percentage of attendance in the whole Province was 46.

This irregularity of attendance is the greatest of the many hindrances to the progress of our schools. The evils which result from it cannot easily be exaggerated. That so much progress is made in spite of it speaks volumes for the ability of the pupils and for the industry, perseverance and skill of the teachers.

CLASSIFICATION.

In the First, or lowest, class, there were 2458 pupils: in the Second, 1342; in the Third, 1116; in the Fourth, 312; in the Fifth, 77; and in the Sixth, 22.

As announced in my last report, a system of Uniform Promotion Examinations has been instituted in connection with the schools, in the southern townships of the Riding. In July and December, examinations for testing fitness for promotion to the Junior Third, Senior Third, Junior Fourth, Senior Fourth, and Fifth classes were held. In the examination for promotion to the Fifth class, the papers set for the examination for admission to the High Schools are used. For a supply of them we are indebted to the kindness of the Minister of Education.

These examinations are not competitive in their character. Their primary object is to test fitness for promotion to a higher class, but, in doing this, they also, in the most effective manner, gauge the character of the work done in the schools. The expenses connected with the examinations have been defrayed partly by the schools furnishing candidates and partly by the Teachers' Association. The success of the system is due to the intelligent interest taken in the examinations by the people and the hearty and, in many cases, self-sacrificing support given to them by the teachers. No little good has has already accrued from the system. Teachers have been stimulated to the exercise of increased energy and skill in the performance of their duties; pupils, knowing that they will not be promoted without passing a searching examination, have applied themselves to their studies with greater diligence; and parents and School Trustees have, at the end of each year, been enabled to form a fairly reliable opinion with respect to the efficiency or inefficiency of the schools.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

The total amount of receipts for school purposes was $33764.01. From the Legislative Public School Grants, $2636.99 was received; from the Legislative Poor School Grant, $537; from the County Poor School Grant, $600; and from School Tax on property, $22857.02.

The following tabulated statement shows the total expenditure for all school purposes in each municipality, and the average expenditure per pupil:—

	Total amount paid for Teachers.	Total amount paid for all purposes.	Average amount per pupil paid for Teacher's Salaries.	Average cost per pupil.
Rawdon	$4295.83	$4809.18	$5.09	$5.01
Madoc	3647.91	4105.57	4.41	4.97
Huntingdon	2780.47	3314.69	5.21	6.21
Marmora, &c.	2678.77	3016.01	4.97	5.60
Elzevir	2226.95	2585.81	5.55	6.44
Tudor, et. al.	1351.38	1563.36	4.12	4.76
Wollaston	447.50	523.60	4.86	5.69
Dungannon, &c	1086.70	1256.30	4.70	5.43
Carlow, &c.	821.18	1063.20	3.47	4.50
Bangor, et. al.	1119.00	1216.86	5.13	5.63
Montegie, &c.	1426.06	1576.76	4.51	4.99
Madoc (village)	1529.79	1830.20	4.19	5.01
Stirling	1240.35	2508.48	4.10	8.30
Inspectorate	24642.98	29372.11	4.62	5.51

The amount expended in repairs, collectors' fees, and incidental expenses varied in the townships from 89 cents per pupil in Elzevir, to 41 cents in Tudor, Limerick and Cashel. In Stirling, the sum spent for these two objects was $4.19 per pupil; in Madoc it was 32 cents per pupil.

A good deal has been said about the expensive character of our school system. A close examination of the subject proves that the charge is not well-founded. Is $5.51 too much to pay for a year's schooling for a child? Is it enough? Omitting from the calculation the sums received from the Legislature, the average cost was but $4.91 per pupil. No right-minded and intelligent person will say that that is burdensome when the important object for which it was expended is borne in mind.

Are our minds sufficiently impressed with the transcendent importance of the interests entrusted to our teachers? Money is spent freely, at times, on railroads, canals, public buildings, and works of a like character. I do not cavil at this. What is expended in such improvements is generally well invested. But are the products of men the chief concern of Government? Are not the men themselves? The main concern of governments ought to be the personal character and well-being of the people. Property does not make men. Men make property. The maker is of more importance than the thing made. Upon the nature of the work done in our schools depends, to a greater extent than is generally admitted, the character of the next generation of men and women and the future status of the country. These colleges for the common people should be liberally sustained.

We are all proud of our school system, and yet, in 1880, the whole sum granted to the Public Schools of the Province by the Legislature was but 51 cents per pupil. Twice that sum would not be too much. Should not the subject of increased Legislative aid to Public Schools be agitated?

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS.

Owing to the greatly increased difficulty of the teachers' non-professional examination, only four candidates were successful, and, of these, three were, on account of youth and other causes, not eligible for certificates.

During the last session of the Legislature a number of amendments to the School Law were passed. Of these, the most important for North Hastings makes provision for the granting of Third Class District Certificates valid in the northern portion of the county.

MODEL SCHOOL.

Six teachers received professional training in the Madoc Model School in 1881, and were awarded certificates by the professional examination.

I had much reason to be pleased with the character of the work done during the session.

In spite of the obstacles to which I have referred, the majority of the schools made progress of a very satisfactory kind during the year, and the visits I have made in 1882 warrant the belief that the rate of progress will not be lessened.

I have the honor to be Gentlemen,
Your obedient servant,
WM. MACKINTOSH,
Inspector of Public Schools,
North Hastings.

Madoc, 27th June, 1882.

A steamer with five hundred passengers aboard was sunk in a collision on the river at Mingo Junction, Ohio, yesterday. It is thought that from one to two hundred lives were lost.

—Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia and Constipation relieved and cured by the use of Dr. Carson's Stomach & Constipation Bitters. Try them. They are safe and effectual. Sold by all Druggists. C. G. Wilson, Agent for Madoc.

Changeable weather is trying to the system, rendering it more liable to disease. As a preventative of sickness use Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. They purify the blood, cure all Bilious Stomach and Liver disorders, and give tone and strength to the system. Price 50 cents. Sold by C. G. Wilson, Madoc.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
Valuable Minerals.

PURSUANT to the provisions of By-laws 364 and 379, of the Municipality of the County of Hastings, there will be sold by Public Auction on the said land on Monday, the 7th day of August next, 1882, the iron ore under that part of the Public County Road leading from Madoc village to Millbridge, where it passes between lot No. 12, in the 5th, and lot No. 12, in the 6th concessions of Madoc.

The purchaser will be required to make provision for preventing the getting out of such ore from interfering with travel on said road.

The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid.

Terms and conditions made known on day of sale.

Sale to take place at 2 o'clock, P. M.

For further particulars apply to the undersigned,

PETER VANKLEEK,
Madoc P. O.
Or to
JOHN CASKEY, Madoc P.O.

July 1st, 1882. 274-4w.

VOTERS' LIST, 1882.

Municipality of the United Townships of Elzevir and Grimsthorpe, County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the Third and Fourth Sections of the "Voters' List Act," the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections, and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Bridgewater, on the 4th day of July, 1882, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said lists, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

E. JAMES,
Clerk of said Municipality.

Bridgewater, 4th July, 1882.

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufactory and of first-class quality. Hardwood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered in plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

—o—

CLOTHING!
CLOTHING!

—x—

We offer for sale the balance of our CLOTHING at and under Cost, for the next Sixty Days. Parties desirous of getting a Fall Suit at their own figures, will now have an opportunity of doing so.

The whole Stock of Clothing to be cleared out.

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, June 29th, 1882.

$8.00 per 100 lbs.,

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. 100 cords of Tan Bark wanted at MULLETT'S TANNERY, Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

ICE CREAM.

We have commenced making the well known and MOST DELICIOUS

WHITE MOUNTAIN ICE CREAM

and shall be prepared to serve it fresh-made daily, throughout the season.

ORANGES,
LEMONS,
FINE CANDIES, &c.,
in full supply.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

BRIDGEWATER MILLS.

Full Assortment now on hand.

Speciality made of Joisting and Bill Timber.

LATH CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

J. D. BREEZE,
Proprietor.

Bridgewater, June 26th, 1882. 273-tf

H. COTTRELL,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

has removed to larger premises,

in the shop

NEXT DOOR TO

BOWEN'S BAKERY,

St. Lawrence Street,

MADOC, - ONT.

Removed

E. L. WEISS,
WATCHMAKER
—AND—
JEWELER,

has removed his shop during the building of the new block to

FIRST DOOR NORTH

—IN THE—

Madoc House Building,

formerly Lewis T. Wolle's

MINING OFFICE,

MADOC, - ONT.

WANTED.

WANTED at O'Brien's Hotel, Belleville, a Kitchen Girl and a Dining Room Girl. Best of wages paid. Apply to PATRICK O'BRIEN, Belleville.

June 27th, 1882. 2w.

LIME FRUIT JUICE!

Guaranteed Pure and Undiluted.

A Most Wholesome and Refreshing Beverage.

FOR SALE AT

Wilson's Drug Store,

MADOC.

WELLAND CANAL.

Notice to Contractors!

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for the Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on TUESDAY, *the eleventh day of July next*, for certain alterations to be made to, and the lengthening of Lock No. 2 on the line of the old Welland Canal.

A map of the locality together with plan and specifications of the works to be done, can be seen at this office, and at the Resident Engineer's office, Thorold, on and after TUESDAY, *the twenty-seventh day of June next*, where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that an accepted Bank Cheque for the sum of $1,500 must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into contract for the execution of the work at the rates and prices submitted, and subject to the conditions and terms stated in the specifications.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not however bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 22nd May, 1882. 270

TRENT NAVIGATION.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

THE letting of the works for the FENELON FALLS, BUCKHORN and BURLEIGH CANALS, advertised to take place on the fifth day of July next, is unavoidably postponed to the following dates:

Tenders will be received until *Wednesday, the second day of August next.*

Plans, specifications, &c., will be ready for examination (at the places previously mentioned) on *Saturday, the fifteenth day of July next.*

By Order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 20th June, 1882. 270

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. F. VANDERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

Local Lines.

—Dominion Day passed quietly.

—Mrs. Wesley Bullen died at Belleville on Friday last.

—Rev. Mr. Macfarlane and family leaves town to-day.

—A new flag has been procured for the Court House, Belleville.

—Mr. Gilmour's net loss from the recent fire at Trenton was $50,000.

—About $15,000 will be expended on County Gravel roads this year.

—A summary of the County Council proceedings will be found in another column.

—The gentle showers of the past few days have done an immense amount of good to the crops.

—Public School holidays commence next week, and the hearts of the youngsters rejoice accordingly.

—A group photograph of the members of the County Council is to be made by Mr. Ford, of Belleville.

—The new M. E. Church at Stirling is to be dedicated to-day. Rev. B. L. Hutton, of this village, is one of the speakers.

—The *Intelligencer* says there is a good prospect of a factory for the manufacture of mechanic's tools being established in Belleville.

—The time for letting the contracts for the Trent Valley Canal works has been extended till Wednesday, August 2nd. See advertisement.

—Rev. Henry Kenner, pastor of this circuit, in the Methodist Church, previous to Mr. Macfarlane, this year has been stationed in Manitoba.

—Mr. James Reid, late of Tweed, has been installed Deputy Postmaster at Belleville, commencing his duties on the 1st inst. His clerks are R. Costello and Thos. Duncan.

—Mr. Daly, the new proprietor of Moon's Hotel, purposes making some extensive improvements on the property. Work has already commenced on an extension to the bar-room.

—Rev. Mr. Wishart is expected to arrive home to-morrow, and will occupy his pulpit as usual next Sabbath. We trust the rev. gentleman's health will be much improved by the trip.

—Possession is nine points of the law, and the possession of a good pen goes a long way to make a good penman.—Esterbrook's takes the lead of all the rest. Can be obtained at all the Stationers.

—Rev. C. W. Watch, of Belleville, will occupy the Methodist Church pulpit in this village, on Sabbath next, owing to the new minister, Rev. Mr. McAmmond, not being able to arrive in time.

—The Orangemen of Nos. 1 and 2 Districts North Hastings, will celebrate the coming 12th of July at Springbrook, where a grand procession and dinner will be held in aid of the new C. M. Church.

—How is it that a certain cow is seen nearly every morning in the front lawn of the Model School grounds? The cuss will beat looking after, as the school grounds are not beautified for pasturing purposes.

—Messrs. P. Vanklesk and John Caskey the Reeve and Deputy of this township, have been appointed by the County Council to sell the mineral under the County Road. See advertisement in another column for particulars.

—Extensive additions are being put to the stores of Mr. Thos. Cross and Mr. D. C. Clarke, in the Wilson Block. The improvements will make the above stores the same size as the one occupied by Mr. McLean in the same block.

—In another column will be found the annual report of W. Mackintosh, Esq., Public School Inspector for North Hastings, on the state of the schools in this Riding during the past year. It will be found exceedingly instructive to the majority of our readers.

School Examinations.

The examination of Miss Wootton's department, Madoc Model School, takes place this (Thursday) afternoon; Miss McDermid's department to-morrow (Friday) forenoon, and Miss Riddell's department in the afternoon of the same day. This being Miss Riddell's last examination in connection with this school, there ought to be a large turnout on the occasion.

Serious Accident.

Saturday last Mr. Wm. Jenkins, of this village, met with a serious and painful accident. While engaged in putting a new roof on Mr. Thomas Watson's dwelling, and while standing on a scaffold just below the roof, a bunch of shingles which had been placed on the roof slipped down, and striking Mr. Jenkins on the shoulder, knocked him off the scaffold to the ground, a distance, we understand, of about fifteen feet. When picked up one of his legs was found to be broken about an inch above the ankle. Mr. Jenkins has the deep sympathy of his friends and neighbors.

The Twelfth.

Wednesday next, July 12th, the anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne, will be celebrated this year by the Loyal Orangemen of this neighborhood at the town of Peterboro', where one of the largest demonstrations ever seen in Eastern Ontario is announced to be held. The Midland Railway Co. will run special excursion trains on that date from all points at exceedingly low rates, the fare from Madoc being only $2.00 for the round trip. No. 2 District Master, Mr. Hugh Ketcheson, is making every exertion to have a large turnout from this neighborhood, and some six or seven lodges, at least, will probably go to Peterboro' on that occasion. The train will leave Madoc at 7 o'clock a.m., returning, will leave Peterboro' at 5 p.m. The program at Peterboro' will consist of a monster procession, speeches, &c.

Cheese Market.

Ingersoll, July 4.—Twenty-seven factories offered 6,277 boxes of last part of June make. 3,446 boxes were sold, viz:—700 boxes at 10½c.; 1,211 boxes at 10⅝c.; 1,535 boxes at 10¾c.

Church Dedication.

The friends in Hart's neighborhood are preparing for a glorious time the 16th and 17th of this month. The new M. E. Church will be opened for public worship on Sunday, the 16th. The Dedicatory sermon will be preached by Rev. Amos Campbell, of Belleville, at 10 o'clock a.m. Preaching also at 2:30 o'clock p.m. by Rev. ——, and at 7 p.m. by Rev. B. L. Hutton. A splendid dinner will be served on Monday, the 17th, in Mr. Vankleek's grove, five minutes' walk west of the church. Five hundred are wanted to come and take dinner. First-class speakers are being engaged for the platform meeting following the dinner.

M. E. Anniversary.

The M. E. Church Anniversary in this village on Sunday and Monday was, we learn, satisfactory to the friends concerned. The Rev. Mr. Hutton preached at both services to large congregations. On Monday upwards of three hundred took tea, the tables being loaded with provisions rich and abundant. Having tables at tea meetings is something new in this village, and gave great satisfaction. The choir of the church gave four anthems to the great delight of the audience. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. O'Flynn may justly feel proud of the choir over which so ably they preside. Mr. J. G. Deans gave two flute solos which were much appreciated. Practical addresses were given by Revs. Stratton and Macfarlane, and Messrs. Wood and O'Flynn. The anniversary in every respect was a complete success.

Picturesque Canada.

Mr. E. E. Dodds, the delivery agent of Picturesque Canada, was in town last week delivering to subscribers parts 7 and 8 of this handsome work of art. It is certainly the finest production of the kind ever offered to the Canadian public, and it is especially commended on account of its purely national character. The parts before us are devoted to the city of Ottawa and vicinity, and the engravings are magnificent specimens of the engraver's art, and fully equal to anything the United States has yet produced. The literary portion of the work is in the hands of Principal Grant—a guarantee of a truthful and interesting history. Art Publishing Co., Toronto, Publishers.

Canadian Monthly.

We regret to have to announce that with the June number of the *Rose-Belford's Canadian Monthly*, this thoroughly national journal will for a time cease to exist, the publishers not receiving that support from the Canadian public that would warrant them in continuing it. It is a matter for regret that there are not enough lovers of national literature to support a national magazine in Canada. The *Monthly* was ably edited by G. Mercer Adam, and among its contributors were the leading writers of Canada. We can only hope with the publishers in their closing announcement, "that the magazine will yet take a permanent, as it has taken a prominent, place in the literature of Canada."

Fatal Railway Accident.

Another fatal accident happened on the Grand Junction Railway on Saturday last, the victim as usual being a brakeman. Alfred Ellis commenced work on the road on the 21st of April last. On Saturday he was at work on a ballast train near Campbellford, and while the train was running slowly into the latter station he went to the top of the van to take off the brake. He grasped the wheel, and carelessly kicked the "dog" from the ratchet which held it. The wheel turned round and drew him so far with it that he lost his balance and fell over the end of the van, the wheel of which passed over his right shoulder, crushing it to a pulp. He lingered about six hours and then died. The deceased was a resident of Belleville, and had been married only about a year. This is the third person from Belleville who has met an untimely end on the Grand Junction within the last year and a half.

R. C. Picnic.

Owing to the unfavorable weather on Saturday last, the picnic in aid of the funds of the new R. C. Church in this village had to be postponed to Monday, entailing considerable loss on the management in consequence. Quite a large crowd had arrived in town early in the day in spite of the rain, and word was received that 150 were at the station in Belleville when a telegram was sent them not to come that day. On Monday the crowd, of course, was not as large as on former occasions, but quite as large as could be expected under the circumstances. For one thing especially the good people of this church are noted at these picnics—that is the abundance and excellence of the provisions provided. Monday's dinner was no exception, being all that the most particular could wish for. The whole proceedings were under the personal charge of Father Davis, who deserves credit for the successful manner in which the affair was conducted, in spite of the adverse circumstances. We understand the receipts were something over $500.

School Matters.

In accordance with a previous announcement, Miss Riddell has tendered her resignation as teacher of the Second Department of the Model School in this village, having, we understand, determined to retire from the profession for a time in order to secure a rest. With ourselves, we believe the people of the village generally will regret to learn this. During her four and a half years residence in Madoc Miss Riddell has made for herself a host of friends, while as a teacher, commencing in the infant or lowest division, she has steadily been promoted to the highest department next to the principal's, and has given unbounded satisfaction to trustees, parents, and even the children. She will also be missed by the Teachers' Association of this Riding, of which she was a prominent and active officer. In leaving Madoc she will carry with her the respect and good wishes of the entire community. We understand the Trustees purpose filling the vacancy by promoting Miss McDermid to Miss Riddell's place, Miss Wootton to Miss McDermid's and engaging a teacher for the junior division.

Travels Abroad.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

We are largely the creatures of circumstances. If I said this was an unattractive city, I might be excused, as the very morning after my arrival I was attacked with jaundice. The most of its streets seem to have fallen from heaven by chap hazard; some of its hotels and dwellings are over thin stablings; it has no sea-beach; its shores are hopelessly silted up with mud; its butter and potatoes are uneatable; its churches are bankrupt; its ministers are unsavory; its raw foggy winters are of nearly eight months duration. My sojourn there was a merry one—every second night I slept home. My sittings of assembly were performed on back in bed. My daily Bill of Fare was as follows:—An emetic, quinine, seidlitz powders, varied by

TONICS, QUININE, SENNA.

What a sweet nutricious dietary! We are deeply indebted to the condition of Moirs Lake for the large amount of malaria prevalent. Our Government has saddled on us an N.P. Ought we to submit to an I. I.—individual interests? The public weel is at stake. What a Bill of miseries we have now been furnished with! Lake fever, fever and ague, malaria, jaundice, pleurisy, kidney disease, chill fever. Pandora's box has got its contents spilt among us thereby.

BOSTON.

I must see the "Hub of the Universe" when I am so near it at Portland. The passage money to Boston is just $1.25 extra. I may never have another such chance; besides a sea voyage is the best thing for me, more especially if my bile and I can part company, so I ship for Modern Athens in America. The wind blew vigorously from the land, the waves danced freely, the passengers were nearly all sick. I tried to get sick too, but no effort of mine could induce sickness. My liver had no more bile to throw off. There are many islands on the coast. Eastport, a town 50 miles south of St. John is becoming famous for curing sardines, shad, cod, &c. Portland, distant from St. John over 250 miles, is a city of $5,000, has a magnificent harbor, and ought to grow faster than it does. After two days and one night's sailing we steamed into Boston harbor, over 100 miles from Portland, winding our way among many islands, four of which are fortified. The old city stands on a long peninsula, and is connected by bridges with at least four other cities. Like all great concerns it has swallowed up the smaller ones. Externally it has not much to commend it. It bridges are mean compared with those of Philadelphia; its houses are very inferior to those of New York; its monuments are few and inferior save in one or two cases; its public buildings have no show, not even Harvard College with the hoar of 250 years encircling its temples, yet it has an honorable history and many famous men have sprung from its loins. Here Franklin first saw the light, and Sumner toiled for the freedom of the slave, Longfellow sang, Motley the author of the Dutch Republic was educated, and Canning charmed the crowds with his oratory. These are all at rest with their fathers now, but their spirit still broods over the city. It has neither the concentrated wealth nor the poverty of New York. Its chief external attractions are its Commons and its Public Gardens. These are beautifully laid out in walks, diversified with lakelets and monuments, and shaded with fine healthy elm trees.

Congregationalism, in the New England States, takes the place of Presbytery, and enables their sons to take the front rank in the roll of worthies that the Great Republic has produced. In Boston, where Unitarianism has been long in the ascendant, in spite of Harvard College and many famous Preachers, it is now evidently on the wane. An oration was announced for the evening of the day I was there, on the Unitarianism, its present night and future morning. Strange that its votaries hang on to a sinking ship—Rats know better than that.

The streets of the old city are narrow and crooked. I asked a party how it was; he replied that when it was in its infancy the cow paths supplied the design.

Not long ago a stranger was in the city, and he enquired for the "Hub." For some time he received no satisfactory answer. At last a Yankee butcher was equal to the occasion. "The Hub, the Hub! why it is in my shop; step in and I'll show it you—there it is"—his meat block.

The Tea Story—Bunker's Hill is not forgotten—A boy said to his father, "You are an Englishman, aint you?" "Yes." "Well we licked you."

D. WISHART.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Notable Facts.—Intense heat augments the annoyances of skin disease and encourages the development of febrile disorders; therefore they should, as they can be, removed by these detergent and purifying preparations. In stomach complaints, liver affections, pains and spasms of the bowels, Holloway's unguent well rubbed over the affected part immediately gives the greatest ease, prevents congestion and inflammation, checks the threatening diarrhœa, and averts incipient cholera. The poorer inhabitants of large cities will find these remedies to be their best friend when any pestilence rages, or when from unknown causes eruptions, boils, abscesses, or ulcerations point out the presence of taints or impurities within the system, and call for instant and effective curative medicines.

STRAYED.

STRAYED on the premises of the undersigned, lot 6, 13th concession of Rawdon, on Tuesday, 20th inst., a red cow, about six years old, with white hind feet and white star on forehead, and a few white spots on body; also two slits in each ear. The owner is requested to pay expenses and take property away.

SAMUEL SPRY.

FARMERS, ATTENTION!

THE undersigned wishes to inform the Farmers of this section that he will keep on hand during the season, a first-class supply of Farming Implements of C. & G. Brown's manufacture, Belleville, such as Reapers, Mowers, Plows, Cultivators, &c. All orders promptly attended to.

STEPHEN REID.

JNO. DALE & SON.

We are now passing into stock full lines of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE, &C.

Our Spring Stock will be complete in a few days.

We are showing the
LARGEST STOCK
—OF—
HARDWARE
in North Hastings which will be sold at
"ROCK BOTTOM PRICES."

Hardware Store one door north of Dry Goods Store.

John Dale & Son.

Hardware!

Intending purchasers will find our Stock very complete in
Blacksmiths' Supplies, Carpenters' Tools, Carriagemakers' Hardware, House Furnishings, Builders' Hardware, and Miners' Supplies,

—ALSO—

LINSEED OILS,
TURPENTINE,
DRYERS,
DRY PAINTS,
TUBE COLORS,
WHITE LEAD, BRUSHES, ETC., ETC.

We also manufacture and keep on hand
IRONCLAD BOTTOM MILK CANS, MILK PANS
AND A FULL LINE OF SUNDRY TINWARE.
REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

MADOC, April 13th, 1882.

SPRING GOODS!

Constantly arriving at

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

We are showing a large and well selected stock of

WALL PAPER,
—AND—
WINDOW BLINDS,

which will be sold very cheap.

D. C. CLARKE.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER
is the BEST SWEEPER made.

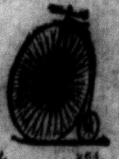
It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

BICYCLES! BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes. *Manufactured by* OTTER SWEEPER CO., *Otterville, Ont.* x64.



NEW
TINSHOP

GEO. A. ROLLINS,

(3 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

REPAIRING DONE ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

Please give me a call.

The Sultan of the East.

There was a Sultan of the East
Who went a-riding on a beast;
A marvel of the days long-past,
That made people stare to see it last.
By turns he rode and led the beast,
Then mounted it and rode it most.
And then the beast went on before,
The Sultan pulled the little ground.
The servants on before would stray
And pluck their tents beside the way,
And scour the place as best they might
Until their master have in sight.
The Sultan many methods tried;
He whipped and coaxed and spurs applied,
And scrambled a dozen trees, at least,
Of branches to persuade the beast.
But all his efforts went for naught;
No persuasion could be wrought.
At length before the palace gate
He called the wise men of the state.
And bade them now their skill display
By finding where the trouble lay.
With solemn looks and thoughts profound,
The men of learning gathered round.
The beast was measured o'er with care:
They proved him by the plumb and square,
The compass to his rights applied,
And every joint by rule was tried;
But nothing could the doctors find
To prove he differed from his kind.
At last they: "Your Highness it appears
The beast is sound from hoof to ears;
No outward blemishes we see
To limit action fair and free.
In view of this the fact is plain
The mischief lies within the brain.
Now, we suggest, stop his tricks,
A sail upon his back you fix,
Of goodly size, to catch the breeze
And urge him forward where you please."

The Sultan well their wisdom praised.
Two masts upon the beast were raised,
And, schooner-rigged from head to tail,
With halliards, spanker-boom, and sail,
In proper shape equipped was he,
As though designed to sail the sea!

And when the Sultan next bestrode
The beast upon a lengthy road,
With favoring winds that whistled strong
And swiftly urged the craft along,
The passengers delighted the trick with speed:
And old and young alike agreed
A stranger sight could not be found,
From side to side the province round.

—PALMER COX, *St. Nicholas for July.*

PHYLLIS.

BY THE DUCHESS.

Author of "Molly Bawn," "The Duty," "Airy Fairy Lilian," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XXII.—CONTINUED.

I get through my toilet with a good deal of deliberation. I am in no great hurry to find myself down-stairs; I am determined to afford him every chance of getting clear of the premises before I make my appearance.

When dressed to Martha's satisfaction, I go cautiously through the house, and, contrary to my usual custom, make straight for Marmaduke's study. Opening the door without knocking, I find myself face to face with Marmaduke and Sir Mark Gore.

I feel petrified, and somewhat guilty. Of what use my condemning myself to solitary confinement for so many hours, if the close of them only brings me in contact with what I have so striven to avoid?

Marmaduke's blue eyes are flashing, and his lips are white and compressed. Sir Mark, always dark and supercilious, is looking much the same as usual, except for a certain bitter expression that adorns the corners of his mouth. Both men regard me fixedly as I enter, but with what different feelings!

Marmaduke holds out his hand to me, and the flash dies in his eyes. Sir Mark's lips form the one word "false."

"No, I am not false," I protest, vehemently, putting my hand through Marmaduke's arm, and glancing at my opponent defiantly from my shelter; "Duke is my husband; why should I hide anything from him? I told you I would conceal nothing."

"What charming wifely conduct!" says Sir Mark, with a sneer; "not only do you confide to him all your own little affairs, but you are ready also at a moment's notice to forgive him any peccadilloes of which he has been guilty."

I feel 'Duke quiver with rage, but laying a warning pressure on his arm, I succeed in restraining him.

"He has been guilty of none," I cry, indignantly. "He never cared for any one but me, as you well know."

Sir Mark looks down, and smiles meaningly; I redden with anger.

"Why are you not gone?" I ask, inhospitably; "you promised you would leave early this morning."

"Grant me a little grace, Mrs. Carrington. Had I had time, I might, indeed, have ordered a special train, but, as matters stand, I am compelled to be your guest until one be allowed by the authorities to start. But for your entrance here just now, which I did not anticipate, I would not have troubled you by my presence again. However, it is the last time you shall be so annoyed. Perhaps you will bid me good-bye, and grant me your forgiveness before I go. You at least should find it easy to pardon, as it was my unfortunate and undue admiration for yourself caused me to err."

His tone is light and mocking, there is even a half smile upon his lips. He treats Marmaduke's presence as though he were utterly unaware of it. Yet still something beneath his sneering manner makes me know he does not repent either his false step, or its consequences.

In is with amazement I discover I bear him no ill-will. Indeed, I might almost be said to feel sorry for him at this present moment. I shall be intensely relieved and glad when he is no longer before me; but he has been kind and pleasant to me, in many ways, during these past two months, and I forgive him. I put my hand in his and say "good-bye," gently. He holds it tightly for an instant, then drops it.

"Good-bye, Carrington," he says, coolly: "I hope when next we meet time will have softened your resentment."

He moves towards the door with his usual careless graceful step.

"And I hope," says 'Duke, in a voice clear and quiet, yet full of suppressed passion, "that the day we meet again is far distant. I have no desire to renew acquaintance in the future with a man who has so basely abused the rights of friendship and hospitality. You have chosen to act the part of a scoundrel. Keep to it, therefore, and avoid the society of honest men. For myself, I shall endeavor to forget I ever knew any one so contemptible."

"Take care," says Sir Mark, in a low, fierce tone. "Don't try me too far. 'Honest man!' Remember one thing, Carrington: you owe me something for my forbearance."

For a full minute the two men glare at each other, then the door is flung open, and Mark is gone.

"What did he mean by that?" ask I, frightened and tearful. "What was that he said about forbearance? Tell me, 'Duke."

Marmaduke's face is white as death.

"Nothing," he answers, with an effort. "It is only a stagy way he has of speaking. Let us forget him."

So Mark Gore drops out of our life for the present. Three days later Lady Blanche Going also takes her departure.

As we assemble in the hall to bid her good-bye—I, from an oppressive sense of what is demanded by the laws of courtesy, the others through the dawdling idleness that belongs to a country house—she sweeps up to me, and, with an unusually bewitching smile, says sweetly:

"Good-bye, dear Mrs. Carrington, Thank you so much for all your kindness to me. I really don't remember when I have enjoyed myself so well as here at dear old Strangemore with you."

Here she stoops forward, as though she would press her lips to my cheek. Instantaneously dropping both her hand and my handkerchief, I bend to pick up the latter; when I raise myself again, she has wisely passed on, and so I escape the hypocritical salute.

Marmaduke puts her, maids, traps, and all, into the carriage. The door is shut, the horses start; I am well rid of another troublesome guest. I draw a deep sigh of relief as two ideas present themselves before my mind. One is, that I am better out of it all than I deserve; the second, that never again, under any circumstances, shall she enter my doors.

It is the night before Harriet's departure, and almost all our guests have vanished. Our two military friends have resumed their regimental duties a week ago; Sir George Ashurst has gone to London for a while; Dora has decided on burying herself at Summerleas during his absence—I suppose to meditate soberly upon the coming event.

It is nine o'clock. Dinner is a thing of the past. Even the gentlemen, having tired of each other, or the wine, or the politics, have strolled into the drawing-room, and are now indulging in such light converse as they deem suitable to our feeble understandings.

Suddenly the door is flung wide, and Bebe comes hurridly in—so hurridly that we all refrain from speech, and raise our eyes to rivet them upon her. She is nervous—half laughing—yet evidently scared.

"Oh, Marmaduke!" she says, with a little gasp, and going up to him and fastening her fingers on his arm, "I have seen a ghost!"

"A *what?*" says 'Duke.

"A ghost—a downright, veritable ghost! Now, don't look so incredulous; I am thoroughly in earnest. I was never in my life before so frightened. I tell you I saw it plainly, and quite close. Oh, how I ran!"

She puts her other hand to her heart, and draws a long breath.

Naturally we all stare at her, and feel interested directly. A *real* spectre is not a thing of every-day occurrence. I feel something stronger than interest; I am terrified beyond measure, and rising from my seat, I look anxiously at 'Duke.

"I never heard there was a ghost here before," I say, reproachfully. "Is the house haunted? Oh, 'Duke! you never told me of it—and I have gone about it all hours, and sometimes even *without a light!*"

I conclude there is something comical in my dismay, as Marmaduke and Lord Chandos burst out laughing, Thornton fairly roars, while Sir James gets as near an outburst of merriment as he ever did in his life

"Is there a ghost in your family?" I demand, rather sharply, feeling nettled at their heartless mirth.

"No; I am afraid we have nothing belonging to us half so respectable. All the ancestors I ever heard of died most amiably, either on the battle-field, or on the grillows, or in their beds. We cannot lay claim to a single murder or suicide; there is not even a solitary instance of a duel being fought within these walls. I doubt we are a tame race. There is not a spark of romance about us. Bebe's imagination has run riot."

"I tell you I saw it," persists Bebe, indignant'y. "Am I to disbelieve my own sight? I was walking along the corridor off the picture-gallery quite quietly, thinking of anything in the world but supernatural subjects, when all at once, as I got near the window, I saw a face looking in at me from the balcony outside."

"Oh, Bebe!" I cry, faintly, casting a nervous glance behind me, as I edge closer to Lord Chandos, who happens to be the one nearest me

"It was a horrible face, wicked, but handsome. The head was covered with something dark, and it was only the eyes I noticed, they were *unearthly*—so large, and black, and revengeful; they had murder in them." Bebe stops, shuddering.

"Really, Carrington, it is too bad of you," says Chips, reprovingly. "If you keep them at all they should at least be amiable. I wonder Miss Beatoun lives to tell the tale. Pray go on; it is positively enthralling. Did the eyes spit fire?"

"The head vanished while I stared, and then I dropped my candle and ran down-stairs, as though I were haunted. Oh, I shall never forget it!"

"Probably some poor tramp prowling about," says 'Duke, seeing I am nearly in tears

"It was nothing living," declares Miss Beatoun, with a settled conviction that sends a cold chill through my veins.

"Bebe, how can you be so stupid?" exclaims 'Duke, almost provoked. "Ghosts, indeed!—I thought you had more sense. Come, let us go in a body and exorcise this thing, whatever it is. I believe an apparition should be spoken of respectfully in capitals as *IT*. She may still be on the balcony."

"I think it improbable," says Chips; "she would see by the aid of Miss Beatoun's candle that it is an unlikely spot for silver spoons."

"Well, if we fail, I shall give orders for a couple of men to search the shrubberies, and whatever they find they shall bring straight to Bebe."

"They will find nothing," says Bebe, with an obstinacy quite foreign to her.

I take Marmaduke's arm and cling to him. He looks down at me amused.

"Why, you are trembling, you little goose. Perhaps you had better stay here."

"What! all alone!" I cry, aghast. "Never! I would be dead by the time you came back. No, I would rather see it out."

So we all march solemnly up-stairs, armed with lights, to investigate this awful mystery.

Sir James and Thornton take the lead, as I decline to separate from Marmaduke or to go anywhere but in the middle. Not for worlds would I head the procession and be the first to come up with what may be in store for us. With an equal horror I shrink from being last—fearful of being grabbed by something uncanny in the background.

The whole scene is evidently an intense amusement to the men, and even Harriet, to my disgust, finds some elemeut of the burlesque about it. The lamps upon the staircase and along the corridors throw shadows everywhere, and are not reassuring. Once Mr. Thornton, stalking on in front, gives way to a dismal howl, and, stopping short, throws himself into an attitude of abject fear, that causes me to nearly weep; so I entreat him, in touching accents, not to do it again without reason.

Another time, either Harriet or Bebe—who are walking close behind me (having ordered Lord Chandos to the extreme rear, as a further precaution)—lays her hand lightly on my shoulder whereupon I shriek aloud and precipitate myself into Marmaduke's arms.

At length we reached the dreaded spot, and Thornton, after a few whispered words with Sir James, flings up the window, and with what appears to me reckless courage, steps out upon the darksome balcony alone.

He is a long time absent. To me it seems ages. We three women stand waiting in breathless suspense. Bebe titters nervously.

"He is without doubt making a thorough examination," says Sir James gravely.

We strain our eyes into the night, and even as we do so, something supernaturally tall—black, gaunt, with a white plume waving from its haughty head—advances slowly towards us, from out the gloom. I feel paralyzed with fright, although instinct tells me it is not *the thing*.

"Who are ye, that come to disturb my nightly revel?" says the plumed figure; and then we all know we are gazing at Mr. Thornton, lengthened by a sweeping-brush covered with a black garment, which he holds high above his head.

"Thornton, I protest you are incorrigible," exclaims Marmaduke, when at length he can command his voice; "and I thought better of you, James, than to aid and abet him."

I am on the very verge of hysterics; a pinch, administered by Bebe, alone restraining me; as it is, the tears of alarm are mingling with the laughter I cannot surpress.

"My new black Cashmere wrap, I protest!" cries Harriet, pouncbing upon Chips and his sweeping-brush. "Well, really Chippendale—— And the feather out of my best bonnet. Oh, this comes of having one's room off a balcony. Why, you wicked boy, you have been upsetting all my goods and chattels. Who gave you permission sir, to enter my bedroom?"

"Sir James!" replies Chips, demurely, who has emerged from his disguise, and is vainly trying to reduce his disheveled locks to order. "It was so convenient."

"Oh, James!" says his wife, with a lively reproach, "have I lived to see you perpetrate a joke?"

"But where is the spectre?" I venture to remark.

"You must really ask Miss Beatoun," says Chips. "I have done my duty valiantly; no one can say I funked it. I have done my very best to produce a respectable *bona fide* bogy; and if I have failed, I am not to be blamed. Now I insist on Miss Beatoun's producing hers. We cannot possibly go back to the domestics (who, I feel positive, are cowering upon the lowest stair) empty-handed. Miss Beatoun, you have brought us all here at the peril of our lives. Now where is he?"

"It was not a man," says Bebe.

"Then where is she?"

"I am not sure it was a woman either," with some hesitation.

"Ye powers!" cries Chips. "Then what was it? a mermaid? an undiscovered gender? The plot thickens. I shan't be able to sleep a wink to-night unless you be more explicit."

"Then you may stay wide awake," retorts Miss Beatoun, "as I remember nothing but those horrid eyes. You have chosen to turn it all into ridicule; and who ever heard of a ghost appearing amidst shouts of laughter? How dreadfully cold it is! Do shut that window and let us go back to the drawing-room fire."

"I hope your next venture will be more successful," says Chips, meekly. And then we all troop down again to the cozy room we have, quitted, by no means wiser than when we started.

Somehow I think no more about it, and, except that I keep Martha busied in my room until I hear Marmaduke's step next door, I show no further cowardice. The general air of disbelief around quenches my fears, and the bidding farewell to the guests I have got to like as well occupies me to the exclusion of all other matters.

Then follows Dora's wedding, a very quiet but very charming little affair, remarkable for nothing beyond the fact that during the inevitable breakfast speeches my father actually contrives to squeeze out two small tears.

The happy pair start for the Continent—the bride all smiles and brown velvet and lace, the bridegroom, perhaps, a trifle pale—and we at home fall once more into our usual ways, and try to forget that Dora Vernon was ever anything but Lady Ashurst.

Marmaduke and I, having decided on accepting no invitations until after Christmas, being filled with a desire to spend this season (which will be our first together) in our own home, settle down for a short time into a lazy Darby-and-Joan existence.

It is the 2nd of December; the little ormolu toy upon the mantel-piecehas chimed out a quarter to five; it is almost quiet dark, yet there is still a glimmer of daylight that might, perhaps, be even more pronounced but for the blazing fire within that puts it to shame.

"What a cozy little room it is!" says 'Duke, from the doorway. "You make one hate the outer world."

"Oh, you have come," I cry, well pleased, "and in time for tea. That is right. Have you taken off your shooting-things? I cannot see anything distinctly where you now are."

"I am quite clean, if you mean that," says he, laughing and advancing. "I shall do no injury to your sanctum. But it is too early to go through the regular business of dressing yet."

"Had you a good day?"

"Very good indeed, and a pleasant one altogether. Jenkins was with me, and would have come in to pay you his respects, but thought he was hardly fit for so dainty a lady's inspection. Have you been lonely, darling? How have you occupied yourself all day?"

"Very happily," I say, surrendering one of my warm hands into his cold ones. And then I proceed to recount all the weighty affairs of business with which I have been employed during his absence.

But even as I speak the words freeze upon my lips. Between me and the dreary landscape outside rises something that chills every thought of my heart.

It is a head, closely covered with some dark clothing—the faintest outlines of a face—a pair of eyes that gleam like living coals.

As I gaze, horror-stricken, it disappears, so suddenly, so utterly, as to almost make me think it was a mere trick of the imagination. Almost, but not quite; the eyes still burn and gleam before me, and to my memory comes Bebe's marvellous tale.

"'Duke, 'Duke," I cry, rising, "what is that? What have I seen? Oh! I am horribly frightened!" I cling to him, and point eagerly towards the window.

"Frightened at what?" asks 'Duke, startled by my manner, and gazing ignorantly in the direction I have indicated.

"A face," I say, nervously. "It was there only a moment ago. I saw it quite distinctly, and eyes so piercing. Marmaduke," shrinking closer to him, "do you remember Bebe's story?"

"My darling girl, how can you be so absurd," exclaims Duke, kindly, "letting that stupid tale upset you so? You only imagined a face, my dearest. You have been too much alone all day. There can be nothing."

"There was," I declare, positively. "I could not be so deceived."

"Nonsense, Phyllis! Come with me to the window and look out. If there really was anyone, she must be in view still."

He leads me to the window rather against my will, and makes me look out. I do so to please him, standing safely ensconced behind his arm.

"The lawn is bare," he says, convincingly; "there is no cover until one reaches the shrubberies beyond; and no one *could* have reached them since, I think. Now come with me to the other window."

I follow him submissively with the same result; and finally we finish our researches in the bow-window, at the farthest end of the room.

The prospect without is dreary in the extreme. A storm is steadily rising, and the wind is soughing mournfully through the trees. Great sullen drops of rain fall with vindictive force against the panes.

"Now, confess, you are the most foolish child in the world," says 'Duke, cheerfully, seeing I am still depressed. "Who would willingly be out such an evening as this! Not even a dog, if he could help it; and certainly a spectre would have far too much sense."

"If it was fancy, it was very vivid," I say, reluctantly, "and, besides, I am not fanciful at all. I was a little unlucky, I think; it reminded me of——of——"

"A Banshee?" asks 'Duke laughing.

"Well, yes, something like that," I admit, seriously. "Oh, Marmaduke, I hope no bad fortune is in store for us. I feel a strange foreboding at my heart."

"You feel a good deal of folly," says my husband. "Phyllis, I am ashamed of you. The idea of being superstitious in the nineteenth century! I shall give you a good scolding for this, and at the same time some brandy-and-water. Your nerves are unstrung, my dearest; that is all. Come, sit down here, and try to be sensible, while I ring the bell."

As he speaks he rings it.

"Tynon, have the grounds searched again directly. It is very annoying that trampe should be allowed the run of the place. A stop must be put to it. Half a glass of brandy and a bottle of soda."

"Yes, sir."

"Don't give me brandy and soda-water," I say, with some energy. "I do so hate it."

"How do you know?"

"Because I tasted yours the other evening, and thought it a horrible concoction. I was tired of hearing men praise it as a drink, so thought I would try if it was really as good as they said. But it was not; it was extremely disagreeable."

"It was the soda you disliked. I will put very little in, and then you will like it better."

"But indeed, Marmaduke, I would rather not have anything."

"But indeed, Phyllis, I must insist on your taking it. If we are going to be so ultra-fashionable as to encourage a real ghost on the premises, we must only increase our allowance of spirits, and fortify ourselves to meet it. By the bye, have you decided on the sex? Bebe was rather hazy on that point."

"I don't know," I say, shuddering; "I wish you would not jest about it."

Then I drink what he has prepared for me, and, in spite of my dislike to it, feel presently somewhat happier in my mind.

TO BE CONTINUED.

It is conquer or die with the good doctor; but the patient is expected to do the dying.

CURRENCY.

And now the harvest apple lieth in wait for its victim.

Head-line for the report of a club banquet—A stuffed club.

The front door mat is always ready to scrape a new acquaintance.

Girls, like opportunities, are all the more to you after being embraced.

The right thing to do now and always is to keep out of debt. And don't you forget it.

Doctors and mackerel have this in common: they are seldom caught out of their own schools.

Is it a runaway match in the insect or animal world when you see one antelope with another?

There will be enough cider in this dear old country next fall to make every man, woman and child see stars.

We learn from an exchange that a Welshman's oath is "Y'mw lgng wggll." This is too awfully awfully awful, and it looks like a fishworm.

ANOTHER STRAIN.—"Mean!" she cried. "My husband is the meanest wretch in the world. He won't give me the least excuse for complaining!"

Electricity and pneumatic tubes are taking the place of cash-boys in various cities. They don't talk back nor hide under the counters to escape calls.

Massachusetts silver mines have dropped in price from $100,000 to $450, and if poor folk don't take advantage of the crisis they must hereafter hold their jaw about the hard times.

Some one is strewing poisoned meat around Constantinople and laying out the dogs by the thousand, and the Turks want to lay their hands on the Yankee who is up to the business.

A wife, having lost her husband, was inconsolable for his death. "Leave me to my grief," she cried sobbing; "you know the extreme sensibility of my nerves; a mere nothing upsets them."

A family which dosen't know enough to go to church at the proper hour, without hearing the clang of the bell, wouldn't meet a bank note unless the cashier came and blew a horn in front of the house.

There was a young girl had two beaux;
The best looking one was named Meaux;
But toward the cleaux
Of his call he would deaux
And make a great noise with his neaux.

Montreal butchers are retailing beef steak at twenty-five cents per pound, and when a woman gets up and pounds a rag on a board before breakfast, her poor neighbors are made to sigh and wonder how it feels to be rich.

Some day when you say that you have seen the time when potatoes were $10 a barrel the youngsters at your knee will wonder what the old man wants to tell such yarns for. This is the way history is doubted.

A soft hammer turneth away noise. Old lady—"Oh, carpenter—yet—while you were at dinner I—ah!—tied some rags round the head of your hammer, as I found the noise of it this morning disturbed me very much. You will find it much pleasanter now."

Nervousness is not always a disadvantage. The discharge of a rock blast near his house so startled a resident of Montana Territory that he bounded from his seat, and a moment later a hundred-pound fragment of the rock descended through the roof and knocked the chair into splinters.

The fact that a quart of pins, hair pins, and needles was lately found in a mouse nest at Newton Lower Falls, in pulling down the piazza of an old hotel, may not be a fact of importance in itself. Nevertheless, a partial solution of the puzzle of generations as to what becomes of the pins, is furnished by this Massachusetts mouse.

Land in the North-West.

If holders of land in Manitoba and the Far West think they are going to attract British capital, to any important extent, without a fight for it, they are mistaken. There are abundant indications in this market already that a systematic attack is about to be made on the new field for capital and settlement under the British flag of America. The provincial papers throughout the United Kingdom are at this moment being flooded with correspondence and reports, representing the authenticated statements of actual settlers, as to the fertility of the soil of the British North West as exaggerated and untrustworthy. We have received numerous letters on the subject, from intending investors and settlers in every part of the country, and breathing a feeling of distrust and suspicion engendered by these insidious statements. It would be well for public bodies in the Far West, to collect and publish exact information as to climate, products, demands for labor, wages paid, and prices, in their respective districts. Any facts of this description forwarded to us for publication, we shall be pleased to print, for the information of intending investors and settlers.

The above is from the *Canadian and Manitoba Times*, published in London, Eng., and may represent the true state of affairs from one point of view. But we doubt very much that the feeling referred to has any considerable hold on the public mind. This we do know that British capital is seeking investment almost daily in this province, and though privileged croakers have done, and are still doing, the unsavory work of decrying the country and its resources, there is little cause to fear that the reports of disappointed ones—ones disappointed because they came here expecting more than any sane man would look for this side of paradise—will have any material influence on the minds of the intelligent masses of the old countries. If "the authenticated statements of actual settlers" are not to be accepted in preference to the correspondence and reports raked up by the press of jealous provinces it is of little use attempting to inform intending investors, and they must needs see for themselves. In that case Manitoba has nothing to fear.—*Brandon Sun.*

The first regular train on the Manitoba South-Western left Winnipeg yesterday. It will return to-day with the first car-load of grain brought by rail from Southern Manitoba.

Swords.

One of the most clearly marked differences between man and the brute beasts lies in the fact that with his own unaided strength man is seldom able to take the life of his fellow-beings. Consequently, when we wish to put ourselves upon a level with the tiger and the wolf, and so qualify ourselves for the shedding of blood and the taking of life, we are obliged to find some other weapons than those nature has given us. Here and there may be a man who can kill another man by the exertion of his unassisted strength, but it is very seldom indeed that human life is taken by human beings without the use of an artificial weapon.

The first weapon used by man was probably a club; and it is also likely that in time this was made of very hard wood, and somewhat sharpened on one or both sides, en weapons of this kind are now in use by some savage races. Then it was found that more effective weapons of the sort could be made of a harder substance, and short, unwieldy swords were hewn out of stone, very much as our Indians make their arrow heads of flint. But a sword of this kind, although a terrible weapon in the hands of a strong man, was brittle and apt to break; and so, in time, when the use and value of metals came to be understood swords were made of these substances. The early Romans, and some other nations, had strong, heavy swords made of bronze. But when iron and steel came into use, it was quickly perceived that they were the metals of which offensive weapons should be made.

By a careful study of the form and use of the sword, from its first invention until the present time, we may get a good idea of the manner in which, in various ages, military operations were carried on. At first, men fought at close quarters, like the beasts they imitated. But as the arts of warfare began to be improved, and as civilization and enlightenment progressed, men seemed anxious to get farther and farther away from one another when they fought, and so the sword gradually became longer and longer, until, in the Middle Ages, a man's sword was sometimes as long as himself.

But there is a limit to this sort of thing, and when the use of projectiles which would kill at a great distance became general, it was found that a soldier was seldom near enough to his enemy to reach him with his sword; and at the present day it is seldom used in actual warfare except by cavalrymen, and these frequently depend as much on the fire-arms they carry as upon their sabres. It is said that cavalry charges, in which the swords of the riders are depended upon to rout the enemy, do not frequently occur in the warfare of the present day; and those naval battles of which we all have read, where the opposing ships are run side by side, and the sailors of one, cutlass in hand, spring upon the deck of the other, and engage in a hand to hand fight, are now seldom heard of. Our iron-clad ships fire at one another from a great distance, or one of them comes smashing into another with its terrible steel ram; and a sword would be a very useless thing to a modern sailor. Our armies lie a mile or two apart, and pop at each other with long-range rifles and heavy cannon, and to the great body of the opposing forces swords would be only an incumbrance.—From "Swords," by JOHN LEWEES, in *St. Nicholas for July.*

A Noted Spanish Gentleman.

The Duke of Osuna, whose death is announced, was a curious specimen of an old-fashioned Spanish grandee. He had about fifty titles, many of them being historical. He was a singularly stupid and a singularly liberal man, being possessed of vast estates. He married a German lady, but was with difficulty prevented from running away on the day of the ceremony. He always insisted that the Empress Eugenie owed her throne to him, as the Emperor Napoleon would never had married her had he not feared that if he delayed she might become Duchess of Osuna. For some years he was Spanish Ambassador at St. Petersburg, but he always refused to draw his salary, as to do so was beneath the dignity of an Osuna. His notions of hospitality were of the grandest. In Madrid open house was kept in one of his palaces, whether he was there or not. One day a lady told him that she was going to some town in Spain, and, presuming that he had a palace there, he begged her to use it; but, finding that he was mistaken, he at once ordered one to be bought and furnished, in order that the invitation should stand good. It was difficult to praise anything in his presence, for he at once insisted upon the person who praised it accepting it. One of his estates in Spain was so large that it supported a band of robbers, who respectfully called themselves "the robbers of the Duke of Osuna." Of this he was exceedingly proud.

A Python Omelette.

Dr. Hermes, the learned director of the Berlin aquarium, did a deed in the interests of science, only a few days ago, that entitles him to rank among the most intrepid heroes of modern times. In the reptile department of the Aquarium, fifty-six eggs had been laid by one of the female pythons. Dr. Hermes at once resolved to test the availability of serptine ova for human consumption as an article of food. To this end he invited a select part of local gourmands to lunch, and commenced his experiments by boiling a python's egg for several minutes and offering it—opened in the usual manner—to his guests, who, however, respectfully declined to taste it, upon the ground that cooking had produced no visible alteration in the consistence of its externa land internal substances—respectively a greenish leathery skin and opaque, yolkless, gray liquid. Not particularly fancying the look of this egg himself, Dr. Hermes proceeded to open another, and he emptied its contents into a frying pan. Adding butter and salt in due proportions, he soon succeeded, with the aid of a gas stove, in producing a python omelette, which is reported to have smelt uncommonly appetizing. He valiantly swallowed a mouthful, and pronounced it supremely toothsome. Fired by his example, all present then partook of the savory mess with apparent relish.

Hope for the Scotch Farmer.

Mr. Gladstone, receiving a deputation of Scotch farmers, strongly favored compensation for improvements made by tenants and the abolition of entail, though he despaired of legislation on the subject this year.

CRUELTIES IN BURMAH.

A Reign of Terror in Mandalay—Atrocities of Theebaw's Queen.

A Rangoo correspondent of the London *News* writes:

The failure of the embassy has come from a quarter that was least expected when the king's envoy left Rangoon. Lord Ripon having notified his consent to receive Theebaw's representative, it was currently believed that all would go well, and that any break-down in the negotiations would be due to the refusal of the pangyet woondouk to accept anything that would be repugnant to his royal master. But we were startled to-day out of our complacency by a report that the viceroy had denied audience to the ambassador, and had refused to recognize the embassy. No one need go far afield to find a reason for this change in Lord Ripon's dealings with the government of Ava. The news has come lately to hand from Mandalay reveals as hideous a picture of crime and diabolical cruelty as the human mind can conceive. All the fiendish atrocities which disgraced Theebaw's accession to the throne have found a parallel in those lately enacted in the Mandalay palace. The principal agent in the murders has been the chief queen, Soopayahlat. Theebaw must this time be held guiltless of all that has taken place within the palace within the past three weeks. The king has allowed himself to be ruled by his strong-minded queen, so that the real government of Upper Burmah is now vested in the Soopayahlat. And how well has this woman used her powers? One of her first acts was to wreak her vengeance on the rival who had supplanted her. During the chief queen's last confinement the king had made himself particularly agreeable to the granddaughter of the old Kampat Mingyee and even went the length of making her a queen. But when the Soopayahlat was herself again she made it so uncomfortable for the royal husband that he was forced to put his new wife away. Not content with this triumph the queen prevailed on her weak-minded husband to have the new queen punished, and she carried her point so far as to persuade the king to order her rival to be beaten with rods. The unfortunate young queen was dragged into the presence of the Soopayahlat and, though far advanced in pregnancy, was inhumanly beaten to death with clubs, the queen calmly sitting out the entire scene. To prevent the story of the murder getting abroad the queen ordered all those who were aware of the crime to be imprisoned. Among those whom this order effected were the ex-kullah-woon (governor for foreigneers) and his family, who were first severely beaten with rods, and then lodged safely in jail.

So great is the sense of desolation in Mandalay that a recent arrival from that city has described it as a city of the dead. A reign of terror hold sway, neighbor distrusts neighbor, friend suspects friend, and those who speak English imploringly ask interlocutors to address them in English to avoid being understood by passers-by. And to the author of this state of things our queen is asked to extend the hand of friendship, and, for purpose of trade, to condone all these outrages on our humanity. Lord Ripon cannot entertain any hopes of concluding a treaty with the government of Ava while the Soopayahlat reigns supreme, neither can he degrade our nation by receiving the embassy, and thereby condoning these murders. But the matter does not end here. The chief commissioner of British Burmah has expressed a resolve not to overlook the indignities to which the kullah-woon and his family had been subjected. Mr. Bernard argues that though these people have taken the oath of allegiance to Theebaw, they, as born British subjects, are not thereby deprived of their privileges as such, and it seems more than probable that the imprisonment of the kullah-woon may have more important issues hinging upon it than we are at present aware of

The Causes and Cure of Old Age.

L. Langor has recently been engaged in the comparative analysis of human fat at different ages. He finds that infant fat is harder than that of adults or old men; then there are oil globules in our fat, but none in that of babies. The microscope shows one or two oil globules in every fat cell of the adult, while very few have fat crystals. "Infant fat forms a homogeneous, white, solid, tallow-like mass, and melts at 45 degrees centigrade," while adult fat standing in a warm room separates into two layers; the lighter and larger is a transparant yellow liquid which solidifies below the freezing point of water; the lower layer is a granular crystalline mass, melted at 36 degrees C. Infant fat contains 67.75 per cent. of oleic acid, adult fat 89.80. Infant fat contains 28.97 per cent. of palmitic acid, against 8.16 in the adult, and 3.28 of stearic acid against 2.04. These latter, the palmitic and stearic acids, are the harder and less fusible, while the oleic acid is the softer and more fusible constituent of fats.

No attempt is made to explain the reason of these differences, or to suggest any means by which we may reharden or repalmitize our fat, and thus regain our infant chubbiness.

Old age is evidently due to changes of this kind, not only of the fat, but also of other materials of the body. The first step to the discovery of the elixir of life, the "aurum potabile" of the alchemist, is to determine the nature of these changes, the next to ascertain their causes, and then to remove them. If, as we are often told, there can be no effect without a cause, there must be causes for the organic changes constituting decay and old age. Remove these, and we live forever. The theory is beautiful.—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

A Hint to Railroad Men.

A new chair smoking car, run in connection with the day express over the Michigan Central, contains an electric device for recording the speed of a train, and the mileage it makes. Now they've only got to get the thing to work on the gas meter principle to silence people who growl at the slow speed of the train.

A boot-black, smoking a "butt" which he had just picked up, is accosted by a comrade with: "Say, what brand of cigar is that?" "Robinson Crusoe." "Why d'yer call it that?" "Because its a castaway."

EGYPTIAN MATTERS.

Terrible State of Affairs in that Country. Late Items of Interest.

The Khedive has resolved not to return to Cairo.

The Katatbe irigation works have been stopped.

The Khedive has entrusted Arabi Pasha with the entire command of the army.

Several hundred fanatical dervishes are haranguing the people night and day.

The troops in Alexandria are becoming insulting and hostile towards Europeans.

Batteries of artillery have been arriving in Alexandria, by night trains for the past few days.

Germany has chartered an Austrian Lloyd's steamer to remove Germans from Alexandria.

Raghab has refused to accept as colleagues in the Ministry the nominees of Arabi Pasha who were members of the last Cabinet.

Thirty-two thousand persons have already left Egypt. It is estimated that an equal number are waiting an opportunity to get away.

It is believed the British cabinet on Wednesday resolved upon more active and energetic measures in reference to the Egyptian crisis.

It is authoratively denied in Alexandria that the British Channel Squadron will embark troops at Malta for Egypt. A Russian man-of-war has arrived.

Arabi Pasha has returned to Cairo. The programme of the new Ministry includes the maintenance of the *status quo* and the fulfilment of international obligations.

An Italian man-of-war with two companies of troops has arrived at Port Said. It is positively stated that Arabi Pasha has ordered torpedoes to the value of £20,000.

It is thought that the British Consul-General in Egypt and Admiral Seymour may at any moment order the occupation o Alexandria if the attitude of Egyptian troops appears doubtful.

The Sultan on Friday reiterated to the Embassador his objection to a conference on the Egyptian question, and maintained that the assembling thereof would be attended by insuperable drawbacks.

It is stated in Paris that the Powers have accorded the Porte a further delay for consideration of the acceptance of the conference. Spain asks to be permitted to participate in the conference.

The Porte has received a despatch from Dervisch Pasha reporting the state of affairs in Egypt very satisfactory. He says Arabi strictly obeys the Khedive's commands. He thinks, therefore, the conference to be inopportune.

Raghab Pasha will take the portfolio of Finance, Ahmed Raschid will be Minister of the Interior, Zulfikar Pasha Minister of Foreign affrirs, and Arabi Pasha Minister of War. Dervisch Pasha has advised the Khedive to go to Cairo for a few days, so as to tranquilize the people.

Great difficulty is experienced in Alexandria in providing food for refugees. Bread commands double price. Fresh disturbances are feared in consequence of the houses of refugees being deserted and tempting natives to sack them. The telegraph cable is now aboard a steamer, with all the arrangements for the transmission of messages.

It is believed Lord Dufferin has been instructed to confine his action at the conference to effecting such a settlement as will provide for the maintenance of the rights of the Khedive, preservation of the liberties of Egyptians and the observance of Ezypt's international engagements. Egyptian Ministers have ordered all Europeans in the employ of the Government to return to Cairo and begin work.

Sleeping Accommodations.

Cleanliness is the great essential. Our life is passive during the hours of sleep, but our breathing goes on constantly, and the demand for pure air in sleeping rooms is very important. There should always be communication with the outside air, and in warm weather, the doors and windows may all be wide open. If currents of air can sweep through the rooms in the day time or in the night without endangering the sleepers), so much the better. The bad air that originates in sleeping rooms—the waste substance that escapes from human bodies, by the lungs and skin—settles and clings about the carpets, curtains, bedding and clothing, tainting them with decomposing, and it may be poisonous matter, unless a constant cleansing process is carried on by plentiful airing, and the action of light, especially sunshine. The room should contain as little drapery as possible. Rugs are better than carpets, and no heavy curtains should be used. The bed should not be made up after using, until the bedding has been well aired, and the more it can be exposed to bright sunshine, and out-door breezes, the better. The room should be kept as free as possible from all odors. The night clothing should be well aired during the day, and all the day clothing be placed at night where it will get aired before it is again worn.

Sleeping rooms are often much crowded. It would be well, could each, when old enough, have a private room and a clean bed apiece. A great gain in health would result from this arrangement. In our present state of poverty, we can only insist that no more than two ought to occupy the same bed. It is an outrage on infancy to wedge a baby in between two grown-up people. Much injury is done to the health and to the morals of children, by the crowded sleeping arrangements in families. The practice is now becoming quite common among careful people, where there there are several young children, for the parents to divide the care of the little ones, the mother taking the youngest in her bed, and the father attending to the next to the youngest, and to others if there is need. It seems a pity that the man of the house should be broken of his rest, but it is quite as bad a thing to have the children's mother made sick and nervous from lack of sleep, and excess of care. With attention to the laws of health, especially in regard to food and air, there need be little suffering from broken rest, as healthy children sleep soundly and quietly, and need little care.

The New World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel at Buffalo, N.Y., is now completed and ready to receive patients.

More Nihilist arrests are reported from Russia.

"In a Decline."

DR. R. V. PIERCE: *Dear Sir*—Last fall my daughter was in a decline and every body thought she was going into the consumption. I got her a bottle of your "Favorite Prescription," and it cured her. Mrs. Mary Hinson, Montrose, Kan. Of all druggists.

"Rounds of applause" help an actor to the top of the ladder.

Weak lungs, spitting of blood, consumption, and kindred affections, cured without physiciar. Address for treatise, with two stamps, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

If a musician enjoys himself without "measure," can he have a good time?

Vegetine

Says a Boston physician, "has no equal as a blood purifier. Hearing of its many wonderful cures after all other remedies had failed, I visited the Laboratory, and convinced myself of its genuine merit. It is prepared from barks, roots and herbs, each of which is highly effective, and they are compounded in such a manner as to produce astonishing results."

Vegetine

Is the great Blood Purifier.

Vegetine

Will cure the worst case of Scrofula.

Vegetine

Is recommended by physicians and apothecaries.

Vegetine

Has effected some marvellous cures in cases of Cancer.

Vegetine

Restores the entire system to a healthy condition.

Vegetine

Relieves the cause of dizziness.

Vegetine

Relieves faintness at the stomach.

Vegetine

Is the great remedy for General Debility.

Vegetine

Is acknowledged by all classes of people to be the best and most reliable blood purifier in the world.

Vegetine

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Toronto, Ont.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla;

For Purifying the Blood.

This compound of the vegetable alteratives, Sarsaparilla, Dock, Stillingia, and Mandrake, with the Iodides of Potash and Iron, makes a most effectual cure of a series of complaints which are very prevalent and afflicting. It purifies the blood, purges out the lurking humors in the system, that undermine health and settle into troublesome disorders. Eruptions of the skin are the appearance on the surface of humors that should be expelled from the blood. Internal derangements are the determination of these same humors to some internal organ, or organs, whose action they derange, and whose substance they disease and destroy. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA expels these humors from the blood. When they are gone, the disorders they produce disappear, such as *Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Eruptions and Eruptive Diseases of the skin, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Pimples, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter and Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers and Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa arising from internal ulceration and uterine diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation and General Debility.* With their departure health returns.

PREPARED BY 2

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

Toronto and Back

FOR NOTHING!

You can save enough money on a ten dollar parcel of

DRY GOODS!

—BOUGHT AT—

A. B. FLINT'S,

35 Colborne st., Toronto.

To pay your ticket there and back

Two wholesale stocks of Dry Goods now selling.

BOUGHT AT AUCTION!

All Colors Velveteens @ 40c.
Black Silk Velvets - - 75c.
Silks at 95c. Worth - 1 25.

Ten per cent discount off all goods. Close at 2 p. m. Saturdays.

All goods changed or cash returned if required
The only genuine wholesale Dry Goods selling to consumers.

A. B. FLINT,

35 COLBORNE-ST.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

[illegible]'S WORM POWDERS.

re pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual Destroyer of worms in Children or Adults

The secret of our selling cheap is simply that we buy direct from the Manufacturers in Europe and the United States for cash, and in larger quantities than any other importing House in the Dominion. In proof of this we sell at the following reduced prices:—

Winchester Carbine (12 shot)	$18 00
Winchester Magazine Sporting Rifle (16 shot)	20 00
Evans' Magazine Rifle (28 shot)	$22 00
Remington Magazine Rifle (9 shot)	20 00
Spencer Magazine Rifle (7 shot)	14 00

Full Lines and Hundreds to Select from.

$12 50—Single Barrel Breech-Loading 12-bore Blued Barrel, an entirely new Gun. Just what everybody wants.

Everybody is going to Manitoba, and everybody should take one or more of our guns and save from one to 200 per cent. If you prefer to see the gun before purchasing you can do so by sending us $1; we will express the gun c.o.d. If not satisfactory you have the privilege of returning it. If the $1 more than covers express charges we will remit you the difference. And this rule applies to all guns and any other goods in our catalogue. Send 6c. for our 96-page catalogue, containing over 600 illustrations of fire-arms, gold and silver watches, jewellery, silverware, etc. When you come to the city give us a call—we will show you more guns than can be seen in all Toronto, Hamilton and London combined. Address,

CHARLES STARK,
52 Church-st. Toronto.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

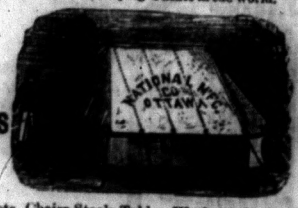
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

1ST GRAND PRIZE CAMPING OUTFITS.

THE NATIONAL MAN'F'G. CO., 202 Sparks Street, Ottawa.

Manufacture over 200 varieties and sizes of Tents Plain and Fancy Stripes; and the most complete Camping Outfits in the world.

AHEAD OF ALL OTHERS



WHEREVER EXHIBITED.

Folding Camp Beds, Cots, Chairs, Stools, Tables, Washstands, Cooking Stoves, Hammocks, Canopies, &c. We manufacture all descriptions of FLAGS from the finest silk finished bunting.

OUR BED REQUIRES

NO MATTRESS,

CAMP BED PATS IN UNITED STATES & CANADA

Always ready for use. When folded up is only 3x5 inches by 3 feet long.

OUR NATIONAL FOLDING CHAIR has no equal for comfort. More easy than the best drawing room Chair. Opens and folds in less than a seconds time.

OUR TABLE when opened will seat six persons, fold up in a space 4x8 inches by 3½ feet.

OUR FOLDING COOK STOVE will cook and bake as well as an ordinary house stove and when folded up with oven, utensils and pipes is no larger than a common valise.

Waterproof Goods, Tarpaulins, Horse Covers, &c. Our Goods have no equal. Our prices are low. NATIONAL MANUFACTURING CO., 202 Sparks-st, Ottawa. See our beautiful illustrated Catalogue.

N. H. MAYBEE,

FURNITURE DEALER AND UNDERTAKER.

A good supply of Furniture always on hand, Funeral Furnishings, Adult's Robes, Children's Robes, &c.

The undersigned begs to announce to his customers and the public generally, that he has one of the finest stock of Groceries and Liquors in Madoc, consisting of Teas, Sugars, Spices, Oat Meal, Dried Apples, Soda, Starch, Salmon, Lobsters, Sardines, Corned Beef, Tamatoes, Corn Peaches, Pickles, Baking Powder, Corn Starch, Figs, and everything else kept in a first-class Grocery. The Finest brands of Liquors imported direct from the manufacturers. Gooderham and Wort's Proof Rye and Malt Whiskies always in stock.

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE

D. W. WRIGHT,

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC

WAIT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by these are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
6.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
7.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
8.	Coughs, Sick Headache, Vertigo.	25
9.	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
10.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
11.	Worms, Worm Fevers, Worm Colic,	25
12.	Croup, Spasmodic Breathing,	25
13.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
14.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
15.	Croup, Hoarse or Rough Breathing,	25
16.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
17.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Across,	25
18.	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
19.	Kidney Diseases, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
20.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
30.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
32.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
24.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
25.	Ear Discharges, Hardness of Hearing,	25
26.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
27.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, say so, and we will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address, WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Ampton, Ontario.

STEAM FITTING.

THE undersigned is now prepared to do all kinds of steam fitting, on shortest notice.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

W. T. WHITE

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance o o. the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, Feb., 22nd, 1882.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS,

PROVISIONS,

TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry, and
Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1858.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

MILLINERY!

Just received a case of

SPRING HATS,

in all the new and different styles. We have also added a variety of other goods in connection.

A splendid assortment of

WOOL GOODS, BEEDS, AND EMBROIDERY.

A good variety in

SILK TIES, COLLARS, FRILLINGS, ROYALIST TRIMMINGS, AND LACES, MANTLE TRIMMINGS, & LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING.

See our new

RIBBONS,

in all new shades.

MOIRE, PLAIDS, & SASH RIBBONS.

MRS. W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, 30th March, 1882.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL—

—GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, -- Ont.

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Proivsion,
WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS.

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

John Robertson,
GENERAL MERCHANT.

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,

Hats and Caps,

READY—|—MADE—|—CLOTHING,

Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES,
INSERTIONS,
LACE CURTAIN,
LACES.

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest
ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

E.E. Casement & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel, AND GENERAL HARDWARE Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

E.E. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 275. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, July 13, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

FOURTH DAY.

Mr. Tuttle introduced a By-law to assume the road between Elzevir and Madoc as a County road.

Mr. McGregor introduced a By-law for the extension to Wellaston of the By-law extending the time between nominations and elections.

A petition was presented from residents of Marmora, asking that Mr. Kelly be granted permission to close a road running through Lot No. 9 in the 4th concession of Marmora, and open another road between Lots 9 and 10 in the 9th concession.

Mr. Pearce moved that the prayer of the petition be granted, provided that Mr. Kelly construct the new road to the satisfaction of the County Surveyor.—Carried.

Mr. Pearce moved that $25 be granted to the school section known as the Demar Section in Marmora on condition that the Township grant a like sum.—Carried.

Mr. Gunter moved for an appropriation of $50 for a road leading from Thwaites' Corners to Thos. Horn's, in the Township of Tudor, known as the St. Ola Road. In introducing the motion, Mr. Gunter said this was the first special grant he ever asked for in the Council.

Mr. Kavanagh moved that $300 be appropriated to be expended equally among the six northern municipalities.

A discussion arose over these two resolutions.

Mr. Gunter thought it very unfair in Mr. Kavanagh to introduce this motion merely because he was endeavoring to get a special grant. He appeared to be afraid that his (Mr. G's) municipality would get the start of the others.

Mr. Kavanagh denied that he was impelled by such a motive in introducing his motion.

Mr. Gunter's motion was then put and carried.

Mr. Kavanagh's motion was also carried.

Mr. Kavanagh moved that $600 be granted to the six northern municipalities, to be expended for school purposes under the direction of Mr. Mackintosh, I. P. S., the same as last year.—Carried.

Mr. Fitzgerald moved, seconded by Mr. Hynes, that $50 be appropriated towards the rebuilding of a bridge in Monteagle which had been destroyed by fire.—Lost.

On motion, the Warden was authorized to procure a suitable flag for the County Building.

Mr. Kavanagh moved, seconded by Mr. Aylsworth, that $100 be granted annually to Mr. Jas. Cleak to assist him in carrying out his duties as Police Magistrate for the northern municipalities.

Mr. Aylsworth, the Warden and Mr. McGregor spoke in favor of the motion, and Mr. Rose opposed it, on the ground that the appointment was unnecessary.

The motion was carried.

Mr. Vankleek moved, seconded by Mr. Caskey, that the Clerk be empowered to purchase the Ontario Statutes of last year and forward them to the Reeves and Deputy Reeves of the different municipalities.—Carried.

The By-law assuming as a County road the road from Bird's Schoolhouse in the 10th concession of Madoc through Elzevir, to the south boundary of Grimsthorpe received its second and third readings.

The By-law extending to Wollaston the provisions of the By-law extending the time between nominations and elections passed its second and third readings.

FIFTH DAY.

Mr. Wilmot moved, seconded by Mr. Aylsworth, that the By-law prohibiting the running at large of hogs on county roads be printed and posted up in public places.—Carried.

Mr. Caskey moved, seconded by Mr. Haggerty, that Mr. Aylsworth be associated with the County Surveyor to examine the bridges in South Hastings that are to be repaired and rebuilt, before the work is commenced on said bridges, and Mr. Vankleek be appointed to examine the bridges in North Hastings with the County Surveyor, also before the work is commenced.—Carried.

Mr. Wilmot gave notice of a By-law to regulate the width of the tires of wagons used on our county roads.

The Council then adjourned until the 28th of November.

—There would be little if any sickness during the hot months of July and August, if every one would take Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters, as they prevent and cure all derangements of the Stomach and Bowels. Sold in large bottles at 50 cts. by all Druggists. C. G. Wilson, Agent, Madoc.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Diseases of the Bowels.—A remedy, which has been tested and proved in a thousand different ways, capable of eradicating poisonous taints from ulcers and healing them up, merits a trial of its capacity for extracting internal corruptions from the bowels. On rubbing Holloway's Ointment repeatedly on the abdomen, a rash appears, and as it thickens the alvine irritability subsides. Acting as a *derivative*, this unguent draws to the surface, releases the tender intestines from all acrid matters, and prevents inflammation, dysentry, and piles, for which blistering was the old-fashioned, though successful treatment, now from its painfulness fallen into disuse, the discovery of this Ointment having proclaimed a remedy possessing equally *derivative*, though perfectly painless, powers.

HACKED BY HER HUSBAND.

A MULATTO STABS HIS WHITE WIFE BECAUSE SHE WILL NOT GIVE HIM MONEY.

Early Friday morning a mulatto named Willis M. Houston attempted to murder his wife by cutting her throat with a razor, three gaping gashes being inflicted. The would-be murderer was promptly arrested by Officer Wismer and taken to police headquarters. The prisoner, who is a drunken, good-for-nothing fellow, has often been in the hands of the police. His wife, who keeps an eating house at 147 York street, has had to keep him for years and has often paid fines for him in the police court. He only got out of jail on July 1. On Wednesday night he threatened to kill his wife because she would not give him more money to buy liquor, and yesterday morning he asked her for money again. He then caught her by the shoulder and drawing a razor, said, "You won't give me money, eh?" This was followed by three cuts with the razor on her throat, inflicting three wounds about four inches in length. Houston then fled to a neighboring house, where he was followed by the police and arrested. Mrs. Houston is a white woman with three children. The prisoner was remanded till the 10th inst., pending the result of the injured woman's wounds. — Toronto *World*.

DEATH OF D. I. K. RINE.

THE ONCE POPULAR TEMPERANCE WORKER ENDS HIS DAYS IN A LUNATIC ASYLUM.

D. I. K. Rine, who was well known throughout Ontario as a prominent advocate of temperance, and as the apostle of the blue ribbon movement, which raged so fiercely a few years ago, died at the asylum for the insane in Wayne, Michigan, on Monday last. He was originally a printer, but became a preacher in Pennsylvania, and succeeded fairly until charges of gambling, drinking and visiting bagnios were preferred against him. He was also accused of debauching a relative, and was sent to prison for two years for larceny. The Murphy temperance movement opened up a new field for him, and he proved an eloquent advocate of the cause in this province until his downfall through the well-remembered "kiss" episode with a servant girl at Stratford. He next turned up in Pennsylvania and renewed his excesses. Last January he was arrested in Detroit and committed to the asylum, where he died a raving maniac, furnishing a sad warning to all.

Notwithstanding all that can be said against the deceased, there are hundreds in this city and country who learned the lesson of temperance from his lips and have now happy and comfortable homes, where once there was want and misery.—Toronto *World*.

—Those affected with weak Lungs, Sluggish Liver, or Derangements of the Kidneys, should procure a package of Dr. Carsons Liver and Lung Compound. Each 50 cent package makes three pints of Syrup. It is a valuable collection of Roots, Herbs and Barks, and its results are wonderful. For sale by all Druggists.

Black small-pox is committing fearful ravages at Mazatlan, Arizona.

The acreage of wheat and other cereals and roots is largely increased.

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
Valuable Minerals.

PURSUANT to the provisions of By-laws 364 and 379, of the Municipality of the County of Hastings, there will be sold by Public Auction on the said land on Monday, the 7th day of August next, 1882, the iron ore under that part of the Public County Road leading from Madoc village to Millbridge, where it passes between lot No. 12, in the 5th, and lot No. 12, in the 6th concessions of Madoc.

The purchaser shall be required to make provision for preventing the getting out of such ore from interfering with travel on said road.

The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid.

Terms and conditions made known on day of sale.

Sale to take place at 2 o'clock, P. M.

For further particulars apply to the undersigned,

PETER VANKLEEK, Madoc P. O.
Or to
JOHN CASKEY, Madoc P.O.

July 1st, 1882. 274-4w.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, July 3rd,
At 8 o'clock.
J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

Land For. Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

6 6½ & 7 PER CENT

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

$80,000

just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc, Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets. Belleville.

FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x18. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881.

PONY *Flouring Mills,* MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN
—ON—
REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent
Loan and Savings Co'y
TORONTO, ONT.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, MADOC.
AGENT FOR THE
Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.
All Losses Promptly Settled.
Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

Money to Loan!
—o—
Low Rate of Interest!

To Farmers and real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to add to your farm?

To build a new house or barn?

To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?

To pay off a mortgage, and time at a low rate of interest

Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for

THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
FOR THIS COUNTY.

AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,
with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please

6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6

The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.

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MADOC.
Nov. 1st, 1880.

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BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.
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N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

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OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

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HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.
Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.
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Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from
7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,
according to the size and quality of loan.
NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.
NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and disbursements of loans.
Straight Loans only.
BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.,
1880. Ashley Block, Belleville

A Woman.

The poet's laurel wreath she doth not wear,
Since in her busy life she seldom writes
The poems that she lives; yet on the heights
With native sympathy her soul doth share
The poet's keen delights.

She neither seeks nor gains the world's acclaim,
Though rarest gifts are hers of mind and face;
More proud is she to fill her simple place,
And wear what seem to her the dearest names
That womanhood can grace.

Her joy it is to guard her loved from pain,
To take from them the burdens hard to bear;
To give her days, her nights, her life to care
For those who, loving her, yet entertain
Their angel unaware.

And more like artist's patience she doth give
To tasks of motherhood, since not alone
High dreams are clothed in color, form or tone,
Wrought from the lives that human beings live
Is highest beauty known.

On such as she the world may not bestow
Its vain applause; far from all vulgar strife
She dwells content, if through her hidden life
Her loved the meaning of the name shall know
Of mother, and of wife.

GRACE S. WELLS.

SELLING OUT A DUKE.

The $10,000,000 Collection of Hamilton Palace Under the Hammer.

The Ignoble End of a Line Tracing from Bruce's Douglas.

By all odds the greatest "sale" of modern times was begun in London the other day at the famous auction rooms of Christie & Manson—that of the duke of Hamilton's library, pictures, furniture, etc. There is a story about the man, place, collection ancestry—in fact a whole volume could be written concerning this event, whose importance may be guessed from the fact that the proceeds of the sale are expected to reach at least $5,000,000, and possibly $10,000,000. The duke of Hamilton has no less than sixteen titles—as many as the duke of Argyle, and only one less than the duke of Athole—being in the peerage of Scotland, duke of Hamilton, marquis of Douglas and Clydesdale, earl of Angus, Arran and Lanark, and Lord Hamilton, Avon, Polmont, Mackanshire, Sunerdale, Abernethy and Jedburgh Forest; and in the peerage of England, duke of Brandon and baron of Dutton. He also lays claim to the French dukedom of Chatelherault, under Napoleon III's decree of 1864, though this claim is disputed by the duke of Abercorn as the heir male of the house of Hamilton. He is premier peer of Scotland, knight-mariscal of that kingdom, hereditary keeper of Holyrood house, and I know not what else. There is no prouder pedigree than his which traces from the Douglases of Wallace and Bruce, and repeatedly includes royal names. According to the Doomsday Book the ducal estates cover an area of 157,384 acres, and yield a gross rental of over $700,000. The Hamiltons got their estates in Lanark and Linlithgrow from Bruce, and late in the fifteenth century bagged most of the isle of Arran by a marriage with a Scottish princess, the grant being manifestly illegal. The English estates—about 5 000 acres in Suffolk—were bequeathed to one of the dukes by his half-brother, the last earl of Rockford, an illegitimate descendant of one of the princes of Orange. The dukedom of Chatelherault, in France, was given to the second earl of Arran, with a pension, to induce him to consent—he was then regent of Scotland—to the marriage of Queen Mary with the French dauphin. So much for the original stock. Modern interest in the family begins with the marriage of the tenth duke in 1870 to a daughter of the earl of Aboyne.

"VATHEK" BECKFORD,

in 1770, being then 10 years of age, succeeded to an estate of $300,000 a year with $500,000 in ready money. When he returned from travel in 1795 he set about building a wonderful mansion, "Fonthill abbey," near Salisbury. To gratify his taste for solitude and mystery he began by building a wall seven miles long and twelve feet high, with a fence atop, around his estate, with double guards at each locked gate. A village was built to accomodate the workmen, four or five hundred in number, who worked day and night, Sundays and weekdays, stimulated by extra wages, liberal gifts, and so much liquor that parts of the building fell down through having been run up on the plans of a crazy architect by masons who were boiling drunk on brandy. Beckford was fond of such "effects" as seeing hundreds of men working high above the trees on a pitch-dark night, each with a trowel in one hand and a torch in the other, and he was immensely pleased when the tower, which he ran up to the height of four hundred feet, took fire. For nearly a quarter of a century he lived, a haughty hermit at Fonthill, a widower without any family at home, amusing himself with books, music, and the conversation of a select circle of friends. In 1822 he tired of Fonthill and removed to Bath, and the estate was sold to a Mr. Farquhar for $1,750,000. Later, it took thirty-seven days to dispose of the collection of books, pictures, etc., the catalogues for the sale costing $3 and the price of admission being $2.50. It may be added that Mr. Farquhar finished the tower in 1825, and that it immediately tumbled over and destroyed the octagon, the hall and other parts of the abbey, which he straightway sold, and which the new purchaser tore down. Beckford's wife died after bearing him two daughters. The duchess of Gordon made up her mind to marry him to one of her daughters, and so invaded Fonthill. Beckford locked himself up with a car-load of new books, gave orders that she was to be entertained splendidly—so splendidly as to increase her desire to entrap him—and never stirred till she went off, foiled after a siege of eight days. One of his daughters married Gen. Orde; the other became duchess of Hamilton, and had two children. The daughter married the duke of Newcastle, and eloped from him with the earl of Oxford. I believe she is still living, but to have fallen into very low waters—among her children was the Lord Arthur Pelham Clinton who figured in the Boulton and Park abomination. The son inherited the ducal title and married a princess of Baden, cousin to Napoleon III, and daughter of

THAT PRINCESS STEPHANIE

whom Napoleon the I. adopted. This duke lived a very dissipated life at Paris, and finally died there in July, 1863 after a fall on the steps of a restaurant brought on by a bet with a certain diplomatist as to the amount of brandy and Curacoa they could drink. He left three children. The daughter married the hereditary prince of Monaco, and after living with him eleven years discovered that she had been forced into the marriage. The college of cardinals thereupon decided that she never had been married, but that her son, a strapping boy of 10, was legitimate. She has since espoused a Count Festetics. Her two brothers were hauled up by the French police not long after their father's death for figuring in a disreputable brawl in the street where he was killed. The eldest son sowed a tremendous crop of wild oats both in France and in England; took to the turf and "plunged" with the doomed marquis of Hastings, and presently fell into the clutches of the late Mr. Henry Padwick, otherwise known as "the spider." Mr. Padwick, it was said, once lent Disraeli the younger a very considerable sum on the security of "his ability and ambition," but, as a rule, he did business in quite another way. The duke of Hamilton went to Padwick when a minor, and Padwick got his estates, yielding about $700,000 a year, into the hands of trustees, one of whom was Padwick's friend, Sir Claude Scott. Then the other trustees resigned, leaving Sir Claude alone, and he made Padwick his co-trustee and died leaving "the spider" in sole control. Three years ago the duke revolted, on the discovery that there was

A DEFICIT OF $7,500,000

in the accounts of the estate, and, transferring his accounts to a firm of Scotch lawyers, averred that Padwick had swindled him and had obtained a discharge and $200,000 cash by fraud. Padwick is dead, but there is a lawsuit going on between the duke and the widow, one item in which is for $290,000, and I rather fancy the duke has the best of the fight, as a few months ago the court ordered an accounting for the money received and paid by Padwick, declining to admit the plea that Padwick used to pay out such sums for gambling and betting debts, on a verbal order and without taking vouchers. Whether it is because the duke is hard up that he is selling off his library and collection or because he has gone in persistently for the "good, oldgentlemanly vice," avarice, and wants to sell while prices are high, I can not say. It may be added that he is married to a daughter of the duke of Manchester, but has no children. His brother is unmarried, and it is just possible that the title may die out with these very indifferent representatives of a race that was not improved by the infusion of the blood of mad "Vathek" Beckford.

The veteran book-dealer, Henry G. Bohn, tells us that the Fonthill library was sold to Mr. Farquhar, and by him dispersed fifty years ago. In 1831 Beckford went to collecting again, and by the time that he died—in 1844—had made a large collection, which he bequeathed to his daughter. She refused an offer of $150,000 for it off-hand, and it is likely to prove worth twice that sum. Beckford "went in" for Aldines and early books finely bound and bearing the insignia of famous collectors; his son-in-law, who also was an ardent collector, affected illuminated manuscripts, early printed Italian books, and works on vellum, and rare Scottish literature, so that his share of the Hamilton library was at least as valuable as that bequeathed to his wife. In all, there are about eight hundred volumes of manuscripts and twenty-five thousand of printed books.

It is the objects of art, etc., which Christie & Manson have begun selling. Hamilton palace is a huge and gloomy stone pile, built late in the seventeenth century, with modern additions, and a tremendous mausoleum 120 feet high, built by the tenth duke. The country around it is very rich in minerals and coal, and factories, etc., are crowding so close around the palace that the duke has some shadow of an excuse for selling it. It would be impossible to recite in this issue of the *Times* the contents of the $5 catalogue. There is a "Daniel in the Lion's den," 11x7½ feet, painted by Rubens and given to the Hamiltons by Charles I., for which $200,000 have been offered; another Rubens, "The Loves of the Centaurs;" a fresco by Botticelli, which weighs six tons; many Vandykes and a perfect wilderness of Durers, Titians, Da Vincis, Corregios, Guidos, Rembrandts, Vandevelds, Valazquez, Davids, Holbeins, Mantegnas—I know not what. All but the family and some of the historical portraits are to be sold. There are five statues cast in bronze from the Apollo Belvedere, Diana, the Gladiator, Antinous and a Hercules for Francis I., the great bronze of the Laocoon from the Stowe collection; a Greek bust of Venus earlier than the Venus de Medici and comparable with the Venus of Milo, and no end of statuary and busts, to say nothing of the bric-a-brac, majolica, porcelain, glass, enamels, and crystals. There are Gobelin and Beauvais tapestries, cabinets of Florentine mosaic, pietra dura work with gold; Flemish cabinets, chairs, and bedsteads of carved ebony inlaid with ivory; French furniture made for Marie Antoinette, carved and inlaid with mounts of chiseled gold; rare places of Buhl work, Queen Elizabeth's cradle, the chairs of Queen Mary and Cardinal Wolsey, the gun with which Hamilton of Bothwellbaugh shot the regent, Murray, as described in Scott's fine ballad; the silver box in which Mary Queen of Scots and Darnley sent their love letters and tokens, the sapphire ring she sent to the Hamilton of the time on the day of her execution, and thousands upon thousands of similar lots.

So much for the sale of which your readers are likely to hear a great deal during the next few weeks, and for the wretched spendthrift and debauchee who has brought these possessions to the hammer.—*Chicago Times.*

Make a Note of This.

The weekly paper is eminently the home or family paper, and is more valuable to certain classes of advertisers than the daily which is thrown aside and seldom ever looked at after the more important news of the day is scanned.—*Detroit Chaff.*

INGRATITUDE.—You seldom find people ungrateful so long as you are in a condition to serve them.—*Rochefoucault.*

SNAKE STORIES.

A black-snake six feet long was recently killed at Midland Park, N. J.

Whiskey and ammonia failed to save the life of William Reynolds, of Oneida, who was bitten by a rattlesnake.

Joseph Graff, living in the suburbs of St. Lewis, says he recently killed a black-snake twelve feet long, with a head as large as a man's fist.

In six hours after Charles White of Eureka Springs was bitten on the finger by a cotton mouth snake he died in agony. He was slow in applying remedies for the bite, not thinking it dangerous, otherwise he might have saved his life.

While two children were riding near Brooksville, Fla., they saw a little rattlesnake coiled up near them. They stopped to watch it, and suddenly a large gopher snake ran out of the bushes, and catching the rattler squeezed it to death and then swallowed it.

Two Georgia young women were suddenly confronted in the road by a big rattlesnake. Each armed herself with a piece of fence rail, and the snake finding itself overmatched, attempted to crawl away, but the girls followed it into the woods and killed it. It was five feet in length and nine inches in circumference.

Joe Ludlam, an inmate of the San Antonia poor-house, was bitten on the forefinger of the left hand by a rattlesnake. The keeper's wife, Mrs. Swingten, split the finger on both sides with a razor, poured powder into the wound, and set fire to it. She then got the man helpless drunk on whiskey and ammonia. He survived.

An immense water moccasin was killed recently near Albany, Ga., having in his mouth a catfish eight inches long. The snake had seized the fish by its head, unfortunately for him. There are two big fins on the head of a catfish, and this fish stuck these fins into each jaw of the serpent, which was thus rendered powerless to either swallow or relinquish its prey.

Two racers five feet in length attacked a Mrs. Camden of Lexington, Va., while on her way to a spring. One fastened itself around her ankle; the other endeavoured to reach her neck. She fought them off with a bucket. Her cries brought her son to her aid. One of the snakes then attacked the young man, but he speedily killed it with his hoe and then went to the relief of his mother and killed the other snake also.

A Georgia paper says that Sanders Hyatt, of Covington, some years ago, shot the head off a rattlesnake which was coiled ready to spring. Noticing that the snake looked uncommonly large, Hyatt cut it open with his knife, and a fox squirrel jumped out and ran up a tree, where he shot it. His dog had chased the squirrel, which, running close to the snake, had been snapped up just before Hyatt arrived on the scene.

MANITOBA MATTERS.

A large number of additional tracks have been laid in the C. P. R. yard at Point Douglas, the total track room there now exceeding ten miles, a large proportion of which consists of team trucks for unloading.

J. C. James has taken possession of the chief engineer's department in the C. P. R. Company's general office. His headquarters will be in Winnipeg.

A number of new baggage cars are expected for the C. P. R. After their arrival all passenger trains west of Red River will run a baggage car and an express and post office car. At present travel is so heavy that almost every passenger train has to have a box car put on for baggage.

Mr. Titus is a gentleman who has returned from the Turtle Mountain district under rather disheartening circumstances. He went out there, along with Mr. White, Mr. Platt and several others; and they took up homesteads north of White Lake, about the 1st of March. They were assured by those who ought to have been well informed that they were getting good land; but it has turned out otherwise. The land is all covered with deep ponds, and they find farming altogether out of the question. They have applied to the Government for permission to locate their homesteads anew, but in the meantime, so far as farming is concerned, they lose a year of their valuable time. Mr. Titus reports that the crops in the Turtle Mountain district are very luxuriant. He says also that very many men are constantly passing through looking for land; and that many of them cross the lines to Dakota, on finding that they cannot get homesteads, while the railway lands, on account of the muddle, are not in the market.

The Monkey and the Sugar.

I remember once in India giving a tame monkey a lump of sugar inside a corked bottle. The monkey was of an inquiring mind, and it nearly killed it. Sometimes in an impulse of disgust, it would throw the bottle away, out of its own reach, and then be distracted till it was given back to it. At others it would sit with a countenance of the most intense dejection, contemplating the bottled sugar, and then, as if pulling itself together for another effort at solution, would sternly take up the problem afresh and gaze into it. It would tilt it up one way and try to drink the sugar out of the neck, and then, suddenly reversing it, try to catch it as it fell out at the bottom. Under the impression that it could capture it by a surprise it kept rapping its teeth against the glass in futile bites, and warming to the pursuit of the revolving lump, used to tie itself into regular knots round the bottle. Fits of the most ludicrous melancholy would alternate with these spasms of furious speculation, and how the matter would have ended it is impossible to say. But the monkey one night got away and took the bottle with it, and it has always been a delight to me to think that whole forestaful of monkeys have by this time puzzled themselves into fits over the great Problem of Bottled Sugar. What profound theories those long-tailed philosophers must have evolved! What polemical acrimony that bottle must have provoked! And what a Confucius the original monkey must have become! A single morning with such a Sanhedrim discussing such a matter would surely have satiated even a Swift with Satire.—*Correspondence New York World.*

Tried by his Equals.

An Irish Judge relates that at one of the assizes at which he presided he had to try a prisoner for a most violent and brutal outrage. He considered that the offence was proved up to the hilt, and summed up the evidence accordingly, but the jury acquitted the man. The prisoner was again before him as defendant in a case of violent assault. This offence was proved, but the jury refused to convict. Next morning the Judge, on looking at the jury in the box, recognized the same man as one of their number. He remarked to the Clerk of Arraigns: "Is not that man in the front seat the same that was before me yesterday as a prisoner?" "Bedad, my lord, it is," said the astonished clerk. The prisoners at that assizes had evidently the full privilege of being tried by their peers.

The "Tin King" Talks.

From Main to Manitoba,—from St. Johns to British Columbia, Mr Thos. W. McDonald, the Tin King of the Dominion, whose large works extend from 153 to 157 Queen Street Toronto, and cover a solid block, is recognised and respected. Mr. McDonald's experience with the Great German Remedy is thus announced by him: "It is very gratifying to me to be able to give a written testimonial respecting the unequalled merits of the world renowned remedy, St Jacobs Oil, as an alleviator of pain. I was for years sorely troubled with a swollen leg. In vain I tried all the prescriptions of medical men. At last in deep despair I resolved to test the virtues of St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy, and to my great joy before one bottle had been exhausted I *found myself completely cured.* Trusting that St. Jacobs Oil may meet with the success, it deserves, I close this statement by reiterating my indorsement of its efficacy.

The Nihilists.

Twenty gendarmes and eight soldiers, charged with aiding in the correspondence of Nihilists with state prisoners, have been tried and sentenced in Russia. Among the state prisoners are the celebrated Netchaneff delivered up by Switzerland; Mirsky, concerned in the attempt against the chief of the gendarmes, and Dr. Weimar. Twenty-two gendarmes and soldiers were sentenced to hard labor on public works and the others will probably be shot. The chief of the gendarmes of the fortress of Philimenoff and chief of soldiers Andriew, guilty of neglect, have been sentenced to degradation and deportation to Archangel. The Governor of the fortress, apprehending Nihilist mines, has been authorized to fill up the Petrowski Canal. A servant of the lodging in which the 32 Nihilists were caught, has been arrested and identified as the daughter of a rich landowner. Three female medical students were also arrested.

Have You Tried It?

If so, you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the grand specific for all summer complaints—diarrhœa, cholera morbus, dysentery, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach and bowel complaints.

A New Principle

The principle upon which PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR acts is entirely new. It does not sink deep into the flesh, thereby producing soreness, but acts directly upon the external covering of the corn, separates it from the under layer, removes the direct pressure from the part, and at once effects a radical cure, without any pain or discomfort. Let those who are suffering from carus yet sceptical of treatment, try it, and by the completeness of the cure, they will be ready to recommend Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor to others.

Bad Blood.

The blood is the true essence of vitality, without pure blood there can be no healthy action in the system. Boils, blotches, pimples and the various humors and blemishes of the skin are only symptomatic of bad blood—that needs purifying at its fountain head, to render its tributaries pure. Burdock Blood Bitters effectually cleanse the blood from all humors, obtains a healthy action of the liver, bowels, kidneys, skin, etc, and strengthening while it regulates and purifies. (1)

Never Be Without It.

Tourists and all who are subjected to a change of climate, water, diet &c., should never be without Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, the infallible remedy for all Summer complaints. (5)

"How doth ye little busy B.
Improve each shining hour,"

If you wish personal and practical illustration of the above couplet, go to Bruces Photographic Art Studio, 118 King street West, the first time you visit Toronto, and secure a photo of yourself that you will be proud to give away and your friends pleased to receive. Don't pay for caricatures. The best are cheapest.

The well known drug firm of N. C. Polson & Co., of Kingston, writes that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has long been considered the best remedy for summer complaints in the market, and adds that their customers speak in the highest terms of its merits, Wild Strawberry is the best known remedy for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and all Bowel Complaints. (6)

A celebrated preacher makes the recommendation of Ayer's Pills a matter of religious duty. When people are bilious and dyspeptic, what they need is the Gospel of Health. In such cases, the best creed to swallow consists of the thirty sugar-coated articles in a pill-box.

Mr. R. W. Carmichael, Chemist and Druggist of Belleville, under date of May 31st 1882, writes as follows:—"Your Burdock Blood Bitters have a steady sale, are patronized by the best families here and surrounding country, and all attest to its virtues with unqualified satisfaction." (4)

A Wise Precaution.

During the Summer and Fall people are liable to sudden attacks of bowel complaint, and with no prompt remedy or medical aid at hand, life may be in danger. Those whose experience has given them wisdom, always keep Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry at hand for prompt relief, and a Physician is seldom required. (3)

VEGETINE.—For eradicating all impurities of the blood from the system, it has no equal. It has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease.

Physicians and Druggists have been in the habit of charging patients and customers more than many of them are able to pay. We are glad to inform our readers that Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold at the low price of fifty cents a box, a quantity sufficient to last over two weeks. Read the advertisement in another column.

A. P. 80

Time Testers and Burden Bearers.

From time immemorial the horse has been man's best friend. But a few years back we can all remember the comparatively little attention paid to this most indispensable of animals. We say comparatively little attention, for the horse was as well groomed, and certainly as well fed, as now; and at those great gatherings—agricultural shows—you would see the pride of the county and State stables and farms assembled. But there was a conspicuous want of noble draught horses, and as for speeders—well, 2:40 was the great ultimate limit that owners in those days desired to strive for. But now a 2:40 animal is esteemed a fair roadster, and fine animals only deserve the name when they can shade the first quarter of the third minute. There have been immense strides forward in the right development of horseflesh in the civilised countries of the world, as shown by the time-records of the racers and

draught capacity of the humbler, but really more useful, work-horse. Many things have conspired to effect this desirable end, chief among which have been the intelligent care and consideration bestowed upon the animal in his every relation—in a word upon the breeding. And this has not failed to include a very sensible modification of the old methods of treatment, doing away, in many cases, with the inhuman and really savage plans pursued in the eradication of even simple disorders and ailments, and substituting rational measures of relief instead. A prominent factor of this reform, and one indorsed by owners, breeders, farmers and stockmen the country over, is ST. JACOBS OIL, recognised by all who have used it as an exceptionally good remedy for the ailments of the horse and stock generally, meeting more indications for its use, and effecting far better results than any article of a curative or remedial nature ever introduced. Such breeders and horsemen as Aristides Welch, Esq., of Erdenheim, near Philadelphia; Mike Goodin, Esq., Belmont Park, Pa.; Calvin M. Price, formerly in charge of Mr. Robert Bonner's stock, New York; and thousands of others throughout the country, who could be named, are on the list of unqualified endorsers of the efficacy of ST. JACOBS OIL.

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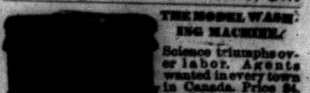

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Curiosities of Ocean Cables.

Of the total 97,000 miles of cable in the world, some 36,420 are owned and worked by the Eastern Telegraph Company and its affiliated companies, the Eastern Extension Telegraph Company and the South African Telegraph Company. The Eastern Telegraph Company is the most enterprising of cable corporations, and makes a very fine display at the Crystal Palace, London. Cable operations have been, says *Nature*, of great assistance to the geographer, and the soundings taken in order to ascertain the nature of the sea bottom, where a cable route is projected, have enriched our charts quite as much as special voyages. There is, however, another way in which these operations could be made subservient to the cause of natural science; but it is a way which has not been sufficiently taken advantage of. Besides the specimens of stones, mud, and sand, which the sounding lead brings up from the deep, the cable itself, when hauled up for repairs, after a period of submergence, is frequently swarming with the live inhabitants of the sea floor—crabs, corals, snakes, mollusks, and fifty other species—as well as overgrown with the weeds and mosses of the bottom.

MANY AN UNKNOWN SPECIES

has passed over the drums unnoted to rot and fester in the general mess within the cable tanks. We venture to predict a rare harvest to the first naturalist who will accompany a repairing ship, and provide himself with means to bottle up the specimens which cling to the cable as it is pulled up from the sea.

Some idea of these trophies may be gathered from the stall of the Eastern Telegraph Company, where a few of them are preserved. Two of these are a very fine gray sea snake, caught on the Saigon cable in a depth of thirty fathoms, and a black and white brindled snake, taken from the Batavian cable in twenty-five fathoms. Twisting round ropes seems to be a habit of this creature, for the writer remembers seeing one scale up a ship's side out in the River Amazon, by the "painter" hanging in the water.

A good example of a feather star is also shown; these animals being frequently grasping the cable by their tentacles. A handsome specimen of the blanket sponge, picked up in the Bay of Biscay, is also exhibited. But the most interesting object of all is a short piece of cable so beautifully incrusted with shells, serpulæ, and corals, as to be quite invisible. It was picked up and cut out in this condition from one of the Singapore cables. The rapid growth of these corals is surprising, and some valuable information on this head might be gained if the electricians of repairing ships in these eastern waters would only make some simple observations. Curiously enough so long as the outermost layer of oakum and tar keeps entire, very few shells collect upon the cable, but when the iron wires are laid bare, the incrustation speedily begins, perhaps because a better foothold is afforded.

A DEADLY ENEMY TO THE CABLE,

in the shape of a large boring worm, exists in these Indian seas; and several of them are shown by the company. The worm is flesh colored and slender, of a length from 1¼ inches to 2½ inches. The head is provided with two cutting tools, of a curving shape, and it speedily eats its way through the hemp of the sheating, to the gutta percha of the core, into which it bores an oblong hole.

A full account of this particular worm, with anatomical illustrations, is given in the *Journal of the Royal Microscopical Society* for October, 1881, by Dr. Charles Stewart, Secretary of the Society. The bore holes, after passing through the oakum of the inner sheating, either pursue a tortuous course along the surface of the gutta-percha core, or go right into the copper wire, thereby causing a "dead earth" fault. Dr. Stewart classes the worm as one of the Teredidæ, but proposes for it the generic name of *Lithognatha worsleï*, because of its possessing a pair of calcareous mandibles or cutting jaws, and after Captain Worsley, the commander of the repairing ship which picked up the worm-eaten cable. The pair of calcareous jaws, in addition to three pairs of chitinous ones, is the most remarkable feature about the animal, and the white plates which form them make the creature look as if it were in the act of swallowing a tiny bivalve shell.

THE BEST PROTECTION

hitherto formed against it is to cover the core with a ribbon of sheet brass, laid on without a lap. First the gutta percha is covered with cloth, then the brass is overlaid. Canvas is then put over the brass, and the hemp and iron wires over all. A close layer of iron wires is not a sufficient protection, for the worm can sometimes wriggle in between the wires where they are not close enough; and, moreover, the rapid decay of iron wires in tropical seas is certain to leave the core a prey to these pests in a few years.

The Eastern Extension Telegraph Company also exhibits some interesting samples of stones picked up from the sea bottom; for example, limestone blocks and shells bored by the bivalve, *Saxicava rugosa*, the worm Sabella, and the sponge *Hymeniacidon celata*; wood honeycombed by the teredo, a red stone pitted by the bivalve shell (pholas), and a ferruginous flaky stone brought up from the bottom between Penang and Singapore. Most interesting, however, of these inanimate waifs is a flat piece of black flinty rock hollowed into cup-like pits by the sucking feet of the sea hedgehog. The pits are excavated as lairs for the animal, and some of them are nearly three inches in diameter by one inch deep. To make the rocky bed softer to the feet, the hedgehog has lined it with a calcareous enamel, probably secreted by its body, much in the same way as the shell oyster coats its shell.

In the earlier days of submarine telegraphy, Sir William Thomson declared the life of a cable to be practically inviolable; and Robert Stephenson, on the other hand, was of opinion that no cable would last out ten years. The latter view has proved more correct, for the average life of a cable hitherto has been about eleven years. Thanks to the improved means of repairing them, however, the outbreak of faults does not mean the loss of a cable, for these flaws can be cut out in water, however deep, and the cable put to rights again. Indeed every cable company expects a recurrence of faults, and provides a fully equipped repairing ship always on the spot.

QU' APPELLE VALLEY.

That Highly Praised portion of the Great North-West. The Garden of that Big Country.

An immigrant making his appearance in the Qu' Appelle Valley on a recent Monday would, at first sight, imagine that the old days of Lord Selkirk had returned. The entire village was swarming with Indians from Fort Walsh, who are on their way to Indian Head Hills, where they have been transferred by the Government. They are composed of parts of three tribes, the Assiniboines, Crees, and Siotos, in charge of Mr. Inglis, the Indian farm instructor at Fort Walsh, and appear satisfied with their lot, and do not wish a change. In the morning the various bands assembled and had an interview with his honour the Lieutenant-Governor at the Indian Office, but how and where to put them has not yet been definitely settled. As a result, the tom-tom and war dance is kept up incessantly, day and night, to pass away the time, and attracts large crowds from surrounding camps. Emigration is steadily pouring in from the west, and the destination of nine-tenths is Qu' Appelle. Fort Qu' Appelle is very prettily situated, and the district deservedly earns the name given it by Prof. Macoun, "The Garden of the North-West." The future town site is situated on both sides of the river bearing the same name, and is a flat one and a half miles wide, as level as a bowling green, and shaped like a horse shoe, the Hudson Bay Company owning the greater portion, the balance being a Government reserve held for treaty purposes with the Indians. Although none of the site is as yet in the market, parties are putting up canvas buildings in expectation of its shortly being put on, and are forming, slowly but surely, a town. The Hudson Bay Company's fort is composed of several substantial log buildings, including the company's store, several large stone houses, and the residence of their factor, Mr. Wm. McLean, all surrounded by a high fence. The Indian office, with Col. Macdonald in charge, several settlers camps, and the Echo house (the hotel erected by permission of H. B. Co's. factor on the property for the accomodation of the many crowding in here), complete the buildings on the south side. The north side consists of two stores, the Mounted Police camps, and several settlers' homes. A bridge is to be constructed across the river in place of one swept away by the ice; in the meantime a ferry is the only means of communication.

The heights are covered with surveyors' camps, awaiting orders, principally surveying for the Dominion Government, subdividing townships. Mr. Gordon, the new land agent, is on the way up here, and on opening his office will find more than his hands full. There is plenty of good land north of the river as well as in the south, an erroneous impression being in circulation that all the land within miles of Qu' Appelle is taken up. Such is not the case, there being room for many thousands yet.

Many immigrants come as far as South Qu' Appelle, which is eighteen miles south of the fort on the prairie, and seeing so much land taken up, lose heart and turn back, instead of pushing on to the river, where there is good land, water and accomodation. This is essentially the sportsman's paradise, in the fall of the year, the many lakes being covered with duck, geese, &c., and their waters teeming with pickerel, whitefish, &c. A boat is unnecessary, as the inhabitants fish off the bank with a rod and line. If, however, civilization advances at the present rapid rate the waters will soon be emptied. Lieut.-Governor Dewdney and staff and Major Walsh, commandant of the North-West Mounted Police, are at present at Qu' Appelle, the former being in camp on the Fraser farm and the latter at the Mounted Police barracks.—This with the many hundreds of surveyors and settlers' outfits going through the town, make it very lively and a constant bustle. His honour and staff were entertained at dinner on Saturday last by Mr. McLean the Hudson Bay Company's factor, at the Echo House. A great inconvenience at Qu' Appelle is the mail facilities. Situated only sixty or seventy miles from the end of the C. P. R. track, we have a mail only once in three weeks. As it is the Post-office for eighty miles of country, the rush into the town on mail day can be better imagined than described, and a settler with a literary turn of mind will find it rather a difficult task to keep up with the times until our Government sees fit to change the present mail contract, which we trust will not be long. The lover of botany will not be disappointed in the Qu' Appelle Valley, the ground being carpeted with wild flowers of every color, Star of Bethlehem, crocuses, syringas, &c. The soil is of the choicest quality, and vegetation is very rapid. Strawberries grow in great profusion, and are beginning to form at this early date. Currants and gooseberries are also to be found in the bush and scrub patches.

The climate in this part of the great North-West is all that can be desired, the evenings being delightfully cool and pleasant. The Canada Pacific railway track is rapidly advancing Qu' Appelle-wards, and August will see us within twelve miles of railway communication at the present rate of tracklaying. This will be a great boon, which only residents here will know how to appreciate thoroughly. It is almost an impossibility to procure freighters, and then only at exorbitant figures. As a consequence, provisions are very high. Oats are now selling at $4 per bushel, but this will be remedied next year, both by the railway and the settlers having more under crops. With the facilities it has, and its natural advantages, Qu' Appelle is sure to have a grand future, not only the Fort site, but the district surrounding it as a farming country. All we want is more of the hard-working, pushing class of farmers to make it the flourishing district of the great North-West.

Brilliant simile: Michael's wife was leaning over the bank of the canal washing some clothes. A boatman on the towpath, observing her, said: "Mike, aren't you afraid Mrs. Mullaney will fall in and get drowned?" "Divil a bit," responded her husband, "she can swim loike a tailor's goose."

TORNADO FACTS.

Some Notes Concerning that Peculiarly Yankee Zephyr known as the Cyclone —What it has Done Lately.

The year 1882 is acquiring a most unenviable fame for its tornadoes and other destructive storms. Iowa has been swept by three within a week, in remote sections of the state, and a couple of months ago another part of the state suffered from the same calamity. Emmetsburg, the latest victim, was settled in 1856 by a small colony of Irish farmers, and grew slowly until 1871, since which time it has made more rapid progress, but it has not yet acquired large proportions. Its population was 402 in 1875, which was very little more than the census of 1870 gave it, but in 1880 the village had 879 inhabitants, and the township had 1,162. It is the country seat of Palo Alto county. Grinnell and Independence, the previous sufferers, are in the area of forty inches of rainfall, except the southeastern corner of the state the wettest portion, while Emmetsburg is barely within the area of thirty-two inches rainfall. These three towns are widely separated. Grinnell is in the south-central part, Independence in the eastern part, and Emmetsburg in the north-western part. The last sufferer before these towns was Bloomfield, in the extreme southern part, and towards the eastern boundary. The season's series of tornadoes, cyclones, and destructive storms of other kinds is appallingly large, and the devastating visitations have been scattered over almost all parts of the country. On April 6 there was a tornado in Barry and Eaton counties, in southwestern Michigan, which reached up into Midland and Isabella counties, in the central part of the state. In general direction, the towns visited were in a northeast and southwest line. On the same day Kansas was visited with a tornado which swept through Rice and Clay counties, the latter being northeast of the former. On April 18 a cyclone destroyed most of Brownsville, Saline county, Mo., and visited with

DESTRUCTIVE EFFECT,

both as to lives and property. Montrose, Mo., southwest of it, and Bloomfield, Iowa, northeast of it. Bloomfield was visited on the second anniversary of the cyclone which damaged it April 18, 1880. On the same day Carrollton, a part of New Orleans, was partially blown down, and a tornado destroyed considerable property and killed several persons in and around Mount Vernon, Pa. Four days later, on April 22, there was a storm even more widespread. Monticello, Miss., was destroyed by a cyclone, and other parts of Mississippi, besides Alabama, North Carolina, and Georgia, were swept by destructive windstorms, and considerable damage was done in Cairo, Ill., Iowa City, and Columbia, S. C. April 26 there was a cyclone in Kentucky, and on April 28 northern Texas was visited by a terrible storm of wind, rain, and hail, which inflicted great damage. On May 10 some property was destroyed and two or three lives lost in Pike county, Arkansas, by a tornado. Two or three days later there was a cyclone at McAllister, Indian Territory, which blew down many houses and killed and injured 120 persons, of whom about 15 were killed outright. A few days after this, Polk county, Arkansas, was visited and property and lives destroyed. There was also a tornado in Virginia about the same time. On May 28,

A TORNADO TORE THROUGH

several towns in western Massachusetts. This long and melancholy list is followed by the three cyclones that have in quick succession afflicted Iowa, the first of the three having been the most destructive storm of the season. A study of more than six hundred storms in eighty-seven years, by an officer of the signal service, shows that they come more frequently in June than in any other month, but are more frequent in April than July, and in May and September than in August. Kansas has been the heaviest sufferer among states. It is noted that the period in which tornadoes and cyclones have visited Kansas is a short one, but, the explanation of this apparent fact is probably that the settlement of Kansas is recent, and before settlement there was no record of storms. Between 1859 and 1881 that state had sixty-two tornadoes. Between 1854 and 1881, Illinois had fifty-four; Missouri had forty-four between 1814 and 1881; Ohio, twenty-eight from 1823 to 1881; Indiana, twenty-seven from 1852 to 1881; New York, thirty-five from 1832 to 1881; Iowa, thirty-one from 1854 to 1881; Georgia, thirty-three from 1804 to 1881. The storm-cloud runs with a velocity ranging from twelve to sixty miles an hour and occasionally more, within the vortex a velocity of eighty miles being sometimes attained. The average velocity is 39.2 miles. With the thermometer standing at 80 degrees Fahrenheit, the pressure of wind blowing forty miles an hour is a little more than seven pounds per square foot of plane surface perpendicular to its course. A velocity of fifty miles gives a pressure of 11.5 pounds; sixty pounds gives 16.6 pounds, and eighty miles gives a pressure of 29.7 pounds.

Arctic Exploration.

The New York *Herald* has a dispatch from Mr. Melville, dated Yakutsk, April 10th, stating that he searched the coast from the River Alenek to the River Janabut, and found no traces of the second cutter or Chipp's party, and fears they never reached the coast. Mr. Melville is now en route to Irkutsk. Last winter was terrible. Any number of natives were lost, and frozen to death. He says: "When I got into Burkoff last September not a man was well in the boat and only two were able to walk. The ice in the river was thick enough to stop the boat, yet not strong enough to walk upon. Long before I got to Bulun to see Ninderman and Nerod I fear my comrades' troubles were over. I did all I could in the circumstances to get my people up the river and relieve Lieut. De Long. I lost no time going to Yakutsk or getting my party there, as all my travel was done in the dead of winter, when work could not be done at the Delta, and it was necessary to get supplies for spring and summer from Yakutsk."

A Detroit bride, aged 58, died a few hours after the marriage.

THE ENGLISH DERBY.

Described by a young Man from America who has Travelled.

The course is entirely different from anything we have in America. There are not fifty yards of level ground anywhere in the vast enclosure. I should say that a run of the whole circuit must be about two miles long. On this side the ground slopes rapidly downward into a deep valley, so that the horses run on ground that slants up toward the outside rail. From the bottom of the valley the way on the other side is very steep, and where the track runs along the crest of a ridge beyond it must be 400 or 500 feet higher than it is where we sit. Up toward the beginning of the homestretch is the place they call Tottenham Corner, and all England tells you what a terrible place it is for a horse to come around. But that is taffy. There are worse turns at Jerome Park and Sheepshead Bay. The only difficulty about this one is that it occurs where the horses are coming down a slight slope. The Derby racers begin part way around the course, as the distance they run is about a mile and a quarter, I believe. They start on an upward slope to the crest of the distant ridge, come down around Tottenham Corner into the straight stretch home, and end on a down-hill part of the track. The course is turfed, and not turned up, like those in America. Much of the space down in the valley inside the track and up on the hill beyond is taken up with refreshment tents. Punch and Judy shows, those machines that send wooden horses around in a circle, parties of men with blackened faces, singing and dancing without time or tune, jugglers, acrobats, and a surging mass of people. From the grand stand for a half a mile in each direction, outside the track, there is the same sort of thing, added to a tremendous crush of carriages, from which the horses have been taken and housed for the day. A third of the people present want to sell you something that is of no earthly use, and that you wouldn't be found dead with, and the other two-thirds want to steal whatever you may have around your clothes. They are the most accomplished thieves I ever struck, and they will steal anything they can lay hands on, no matter whether its worth anything or not. I have seen some pretty big and some rather promiscuous crowds in America, but this one certainly captured the prize in all respects. There must have been 600,000, or 1,000,000 people there. Nobody can convey a notion of such a crowd with mere figures. It was at least ten times as large a gathering as I ever saw at a race before.

Mr. Tomkins and I struggled up the course to the grand stand enclosure, where we had to pay $2.50 each in addition to the $10 we had already been made to lay out in entering the course. The space in front of the stand was fenced in, and about half the occupants were bookmakers. Many of them wore white silk beaver hats and the most outrageous checked suits of clothes you ever encountered. Some of them shouted out their odds in voices that would have made their fortunes before foghorns were invented. Others went about quietly booking bets with people they knew. Off to the right of this enclosure was another one, occupied by the Tattersall's bookmakers. Tattersall's, innocent and guileless reader, is the place where all the high-toned buying and selling of horseflesh in London is done. There the betting men do congregate between times, and offer to "let you in." On the course at Epsom they have a little yard all to themselves, and one must be supplied with a special ticket if he wants to get in, Mr. Tomkins booked £5 against £40 on Sachem, £5 against £100 on Gerald, and £5 against £30 on Dutch Oven. He backed the first two because they were Americans, and the latter because he was to be ridden by Archer the famous jockey. Sachem I had great faith in myself. I saw him run a magnificent race at Sheepshead Bay last year, when he crowded Onondaga all the way around. And I still think Sachem is the best animal of his years in England. After we had been jostled about for awhile, we went back to the carriage and ate and drank and tried to be merry. The five furlongs race was finally disposed of, and, after the longest hour I ever remember, the Derby was begun. The first we saw of the horses they were scuttling along the top of the distant ridge. Bruce, who was a hot favorite, was in the last batch, and Gerald was close up by the head, cutting out the running. So far, so good. This we knew was the Lorillard programme. Sachem, we had information was heavily backed to win, and he was going along beautifully under a jockey who sat heavily in the saddle and did not help the colt a penny-weight. As the animals came down around the corner the Americans were both going well. Bruce's tail went up, and his jockey put the whip on freely. The favorite was done. Archer was riding Dutch Oven beautifully but hopelessly. A better jockey nobody ever saw. He sits as lightly as a feather, and he knows how to lift a horse at every stride. But the race was not in Dutch Oven. Shotover, the winner of the Two Thousand Guineas a couple of weeks ago, was in the lead, and running well under a pretty rider named Cannon. Then came Quicklime, struggling along under the whip, and some distance behind the others all in a bunch. Suddenly, half way down the stretch, a chestnut colt, as clean of limb as a statue, and with a coat as glossy as a piece of satin, dashed out of the crowed with a bound like the spring of an antelope. Not a hair had he turned, and not a vein was swollen from the exertion up to now, in spite of his cumbersome rider. As Sachem dashed ahead, with that rare burst of speed, I thought he had the race. But the jockey had given him his head too late, and he finished a length behind Shotover, and a head behind Quicklime. Fifty yards more would have brought the blue ribbon again into Mr. Lorillard's stable. It was a race lost through miscalculation and bad riding, but lost just the same. All the Americans lost heavily. They backed Lorillard to a man. If Lorillard had supplied himself with riders to compare with his horses, he would have furnished a great many of his countrymen with their Derby day expenses. I am told the day cost him individually about $20,000.

Two hundred and fifty ejectment decrees have been obtained against small tenants in Connemara. If the decrees are carried out, two thousand persons will be homeless.

FACTS AND INCIDENTS.

Some Interesting Matters for a Short Sitting—Pithy Paragraphs.

A large canoe in excellent condition has been found near Bex, 4,000 feet above the sea level and nearly 3,000 feet above the valley of the Rhone. No Lacustrine relics have ever before been found in Switzerland at such an elevation.

The Prussian Government has selected Aiken, S. C., as one of the stations for the observation of the transit of Venus in December next, and the members of the expedition from the Royal Observatory in Berlin are expected to arrive there about the end of October.

The Boadicea, of 400 tons, the new steam yacht of Mr. Pearce, of Glasgow, is said to be the finest vessel of her class ever built. It is rumored that Mr. James Gordon Bennett has challenged Mr. Pearce to run against his new steam yacht, the Namouna, and that the race will take place in a few weeks.

Great difficulty is felt in organizing the new Irish Criminal Investigation Department. Respectable Irishmen won't join the force, and Englishmen are useless by their accent alone. An attempt is being made to get Irish detectives in England to go to Ireland for very high pay if the Treasury will give it.

The great California millionaires don't run to family. Leland Stanford has but one child, a boy of 13. Flood has a son, not a very satisfactory specimen, of 25, and a daughter, a fine young lady. Mrs. Mackey has a daughter, Miss Bryant, by her first husband, and two sons, who are yet boys, by Mr. Mackey.

The gilded youth of the day, as described by *Truth*, wear exceedingly tight trousers, well-defined waists, slightly suggestive of corsets, hats with curved brims, very tall collars, very light ties, and a white flower placed very near their estimable chins. Their boots taper at the toes to points so sharp as to defy nature and encourage chiropodists.

A French photographer residing at Tangiers has just been commissioned by the Sultan of Morocco to photograph his 364 wives. The portraits will be contained in an album, of which the Sultan alone will have a key. If the photographer could only manage to strike off some duplicates from the negatives they would probably command a considerable sale.

There's a fine chance now for an ambitious son of Albion to start as a country gentleman, with a seat in Parliament to boot. Werrington Park, Cornwall, with near 4,000 acres is for sale, and the influence of the owner always returns a member for Launceston, the neighboring borough. It was at one time contemplated to buy Werrington as a seat for the Prince of Wales in his duchy of Cornwall.

Sir Henry Thomson says that "diet to be wholesome should be varied for all. It has, too, to be changed for different periods of life. Some constitutions thrive better on vegetables and cereals than by admixture with animal food. An exclusively animal dietary might, perhaps, be best for a very few. So many persons hastily conclude that what is best for them is best for all. There is no greater error."

A letter written by Cavour was sold at a sale of autographs the other day for a large sum, in consequent of its containing some very unfavorable criticisms on the manners and customs of members of the French Jockey club. It was somewhat ungrateful of Cavour to leave so bitter a censure on the club, considering that when he was an honorary member during the Congress of 1856 he won £20,000 at whist there.

A young man of wealthy London parentage came to America to see the Centennial Exhibition of 1876. Although provided abundantly with money by his father, he lived so riotously that he wanted more, and to get it he went into a scheme of forgery. His trial and conviction did not bring out his real name, and, on going to the Moyamensing prison for five years, he wrote home that he had started on a slow tour around the world, and so might not be heard of in a long time. His recent death divulged the facts.

The *Oil and Drug News* says that a nearly bald servant of Mr. Stevens, a British Consul, used, after trimming lamps, to rub his hands on his head, and after three months had a much finer head of glossy black hair than ever before. Mr. Stevens tried the experiment on animals which had lost their hair, with equal success. The petroleum should be of the most refined quality, and should be rubbed in vigorously and quickly with the palm of the hand, six or seven times, at intervals of three days, except in the case of horses' tails, and manes, when more applications may be needed.

The art of training is an ancient one, and in early days among the Greeks was quite simple. The regimen consisted chiefly of cheese and figs, and the body was hardened by exposure to all sorts of weather and by frequent plunges into cold water, while oil was daily rubbed over the joints to make them supple. The decadence of sports began with the Greeks when, through excesses in training, the chances of competition could not be taken by the people at large, and athletic rivalry became purely professional. Athletic sports lose their chief value where skill in them is expected only from those who are paid for exhibiting it, while all others are made either idle lookers-on or foolish betters on the result.

Vanadium, discovered in 1801 by Del Rio, existed up to 1867 as one of the rarest of chemical curiosities. At that time a Rouen calico printer made some experiments with it, and found it so superior to the sulphide of copper that it grew into demand. But vanadium was so difficult to obtain that even in 1867 its compounds, containing about fifty per cent. of the metal, were equal to the price of gold. Within the last year, however, large quantities were found in France, alkaline earths, and the supply is supposed in to be adequate to all demands. This is a striking instance of the unexpected practical value often found in products originally supposed to be of interest only to theoretical chemists.

There was rioting in Cork the other night. Shutters were torn from shop windows to replenish bonfires for the celebration of St. John's Eve. Shots were exchanged and the police stoned.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JULY 13, 1882.

THE MEANEST story on record comes from Campbellford. A new Church was being built, and in laying the corner stone a number of coins and other articles were placed therein. During the following night, some parties knocked off the top stones and stole the money, bible, and everything worth taking. Could a thief do a meaner act?

HANLAN, the Canadian champion oarsman, is evidently "himself again," after his protracted illness since his return from England. Like Alexander, he must feel that he has no more worlds to conquer, and therefore as a grand wind-up to his brilliant aquatic career, we suppose, he makes this novel challenge, which is published in the Toronto *World* of Tuesday:—"I will row any five men in the whole world, two miles straightaway or two miles with a turn for from $1000 to $2000 a side. I will row these five men after a lapse of 48 hours (two full days) of each other on any suitable waters on the continent of America. The challenge is open to the whole world."

IS CHRISTIANITY degenerating? will soon be a question, it appears, for the great moralists of the United States to wrestle with. The New York *Sun* declares that twenty years ago it would have been utterly impossible for such a man as Bob Ingersoll to be chosen to deliver a Decoration Day address. "And what is the meaning of his selection now?" it asks. "It means, in our judgment, that there has been a general decline in religion; that infidelity is spreading in the community; that there is doubt and denial where there was faith before; that there is scoffing now where reverence and adoration formerly prevailed. If this process continues for fifty years the Christians will form a very small minority of the people of this country."

DESPITE the many and terrible warnings of the danger of overloading boats, another fearful calamity has happened from this cause. On the Fourth of July two American steamers colided on the Ohio river at Mingo Junction, one of them being sunk in a few minutes. She had on board between 600 and 700 passengers, although it was a boat registered to carry only 75. As near as can be ascertained about 100 lives are lost. It is stated that the pilot of one of the vessels was under the influence of liquor at the time of the accident. In sacrifice of life this is something similar to the disaster at London last year. It is a hard matter to us to understand what is the use of Governments regulating the carrying capacity of vessels, and then allowing the captains or owners to do as they like after all. If the law is worth anything it is a shame that it is not enforced.

AT A recent meeting of the Master Carbuilders' Association, the astonishing fact was stated that from 1,200 to 1,500 railway employees are killed, and from 5,000 to 10,000 injured, every year. It was also demonstrated as a curious fact that the railway train is most dangerous before it leaves the yard, the hazards of the road being slight compared with those of the station. The cause of this is mainly due to the present sadly defective devices for coupling freight cars, although no less than 3000 patents have been issued for inventions for this purpose. Unfortunate trainmen who lose their lives are nearly always accused of, and very often are killed from, recklessness in performing their duties, but to whoever will watch the making up of trains in a large and busy yard will find it a hard task to discover how, under existing conditions, the work could be done without a constant running of risks. What is wanted is a successful automatic coupler, and it is clearly the duty of railway companies to promptly put to practical test every device brought forward tending in this direction. Generally they are inclined to overlook or reject every device tending to the greater safety of their employees, but the slaughter is too great to be tolerated much longer. Battles which have decided the fate of Empires have been lost and won at a smaller cost of life and limb than that reported at the above meeting.

A cable despatch states that the Imperial authorities have expressed their displeasure to the Canadian Government on account of the resolutions passed by the Dominion Parliament in favor of Irish Home Rule.

WAR!

The Guns of the British fleet opened a hostile fire against a foreign nation on Tuesday morning, the first war shots they have fired in a great number of years, and which may be but a signal for plunging our motherland, as well as Europe, into a war of which none could foretell the end. The disruption in Egypt has engaged public attention almost wholly for weeks past. Arabi Pasha, one of the Egyptian military leaders, succeeded in causing a revolt of the army against the Khedive, and a general insurrection was about to ensue. England has large interests in Egypt, principally the Suez Canal, her great highway to India, and the usurping Pasha could not be allowed to jeopardize these interests to gratify his ambition or that of his followers. The British fleet has been before Alexandria for some weeks, the Egyptians meanwhile erecting forts and earthworks and mounting heavy guns covering the harbor. The British Commander, Admiral Seymour, acting under instructions from the Government, ordered the discontinuance of the works under penalty of his bombarding the forts. No attention was paid to their summons, and true to his word the British Admiral opened fire on the menacing forts, after giving 24 hours notice.

Eight of the finest iron clads in the British fleet took part in the action, namely, the Inflexible, Temeraire, Penelope, Superb, Sultan, Invincible, Alexandria, and Monarch. The Inflexible carries four 80-ton guns. The Egyptians returned the fire from every fort within range, but it produced no effect upon the fleet. On the other hand the guns of the fleet did wonderful execution, riddling the forts, dismounting the guns of the enemy, and eventually silencing them all in a few hours. The combat will be renewed until all the forts in the harbor are dismantled, and then the revolting Egyptians will probably come to terms.

The loss of the British in the first day's engagement was 5 killed and 27 wounded. The English sailors manned their guns with the same enthusiasm and vigor that formerly gave them supremacy on the seas. When the determination of the British to bombard the forts was announced, all the other foreign war vessels and ships cleared the harbor and got well out of range. The contest is not expected to last long if other powers keep out of the fight.

The Followers of King William

Excurt to Peterborough Yesterday, and Have a Big Time.

Yesterday morning, between 6 and 7 o'clock, many citizens of Madoc awoke to a realization of the fact that it was the 12th of July, when the inspiring music of the fife and drum bands of the Loyal Orange Lodges of No. 2 District was wafted in at their open windows, as the members marched to the station to participate in the excursion to Peterborough. And not only the members of the lodges enjoyed the luxury, but a large number had their wives, daughters, or sweet-hearts accompany them, so that when the train steamed out of the depot upwards of 350 souls were on board. About 65 were added at Crookstown and at nearly every station along the line fresh numbers got on, making a very large train load when Peterborough was reached. At Peterborough the most elaborate preparations had been made for the grand demonstration in honor of the historic Battle of the Boyne. Ten Districts took part in the procession, being those of Port Hope, Cavan, Hope, Percy, Cobourg, Madoc, Otonabee, Lakefield, Manvers and Norwood, besides brethern from Belleville, Stirling and other places. The town was creditably decorated for the occasion, and the procession was not only large but presented a very imposing appearance. Among the speakers was Mr. Wm. Johnson, D. G. M., of Belleville. The Madoc contingent reached home about 1 o'clock a. m., all apparently well satisfied with the way they had observed the occasion.

We learn that a young man named Foagy met with a serious accident at the Junction, on the return journey, by being crushed between the cars. The extent of his injuries is not yet learned.

The following Brethren were duly installed officers of Tweed Lodge, No. 239, A.F.A.M., for the current Masonic year:—Wm. Wray, W.M.; Francis Lawrence, S.W.; Geo. Way, J.W.; Rev. G. Gardner, Chap.; A. M. Vandusen, Treas.; O. S. Hicks, Sec.; Samuel Fisher, S.D.; John Shaw, J.D.; Jno. Burns and A. McGowan, Stewards; Jas. F. Tucker, I.G.; Willis Roblin, Tyler, and Dr. Tuttle, I.P.M.

A DOOMED PROPERTY.

The Saw Mill at Glen Lewis Goes.

A few weeks ago we chronicled the fact that the dam at Downey's Rapids had again suffered from a discharge of dynamite, which had no doubt been placed by some poor sufferer from fever and ague. On Monday last some repairs were commenced on the dam, and that night the saw mill and all its contents were destroyed by fire. It is purely a matter of conjecture, of course, whether the fire was the act of the same party or parties who have been "raising" the dam lately, or whether it was done for the same purpose—to lessen the malaria in the neighborhood. The mill, we understand, was valued at not more than $2,500 or $3,000, on which there was an insurance of over $5,000, so that the owners can have no excuse for weeping as they contemplate the smoking ruins. We have not heard if any steps will be taken to discover the incendiary.

We are informed that only a few weeks ago valuators visited this property, and the amount they placed against the whole property, 300 acres of land, the fine grist mill, saw mill, houses, and all improvements, was $16,000.

—Familiar as household words—the names of Esterbrook's celebrated steel pens—Falcon, Bank and Easy Writer. To be had from all Booksellers, Stationers and Newsdealers.

—Through the present month of July the Stomach and Bowels are very liable to become deranged. The proper preventative is Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters, for by their use the Digestive Organs are invigorated, the Bowels kept regular, and the Blood rendered pure and cool. Sold in large bottles at 50 cents by all Druggists. C. G. Wilson, Agent, Madoc.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$6 00	to	$6 50
Wheat, per bushel	0 00	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 00	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 00	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 00	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	1 10	to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 15	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 14	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 18	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	7 00	to	8 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$1 25	to	$1 31
Barley, "	0 70	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 60	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 45	to	0 50
Peas, "	0 80	to	0 85
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	1 75	to	2 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 25
Eggs, per doz	0 16	to	0 18
Flour, per bbl	6 50	to	7 00
Sheepskins,	1 00	to	1 50
Hides, per cwt	5 00	to	7 50
Wool, per lb	0 20	to	0 00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AUCTION SALE!

THE undersigned will sell by Public Auction at the premisis Eldorado, on

THURSDAY, 27TH JULY, 1882,

—THE—

St. Francis Hotel,

and all of its appointments, consisting of Furniture, Barn fixings and 4 acres (more or less) of land, also 1 span matched Horses, 2 Buggies, 1 platform spring Wagon, 2 sets double Harness, 1 set single Harness, 1 Cutter, and a lot of other articles too numerous to mention.

This is a desirable property as there are two Railroads within a few rods of the door, and is situated near the famous Richardson Gold Mine, also one of the Hematite ore mines in the County just opening.

Title indisputable — satisfactory reasons given for selling.

TERMS.—On Hotel and Land, $1000 down and balance in instalments to suit purchaser. On the other articles, $10 and under, Cash; over that amount ONE year's credit at 7 per cent interest, on furnishing approved notes.

Stle to commence at 1 o'clock p. m.

CHESTER DINGMAN, Auctioneer. F. CONLIN, Agent.

Eldorado, July 10th, 1882. 275-2w.

MAIL CONTRACT!

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on

FRIDAY, AUGUST 18TH, 1882,

for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed contract for four years, once a week each way, between

L'Amable and Boulter,

from the 1st of November next.

The conveyance to be made on horseback or in a vehicle.

The Mails to leave L'Amable every Tuesday at 10:30 a.m., or immediately after the arrival of the Mails from Thanet, and to arrive at Boulter in five and a half hours afterwards. To leave Boulter every Wednesday at 6 a.m., and reach L'Amable at 10:30 a.m., or in time to connect with the Courier passing to Thanet.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of L'Amable and Boulter, and at this office.

GILBERT GRIFFIN, P. O. Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office, Kingston, July 7th 1882. 275-3t

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

—:o:—

CLOTHING!

CLOTHING!

—x—

We offer for sale the balance of our CLOTHING at and under Cost, for the next Sixty Days. Parties desirous of getting a Fall Suit at their own figures, will now have an opportunity of doing so. The whole Stock of Clothing to be cleared out.

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, June 29th, 1882.

$8.00 per 100 lbs.,

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. 100 cords of Tan Bark wanted at MULLETT'S TANNERY, Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

ICE CREAM.

We have commenced making the well known and MOST DELICIOUS

WHITE MOUNTAIN ICE CREAM

and shall be prepared to serve it fresh-made daily, throughout the season.

ORANGES,
LEMONS,
FINE CANDIES, &C.,
in full supply.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

BRIDGEWATER MILLS.

Full Assortment now on hand.

Speciality made of Joisting and Bill Timber.

LATH CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

J. D. BREEZE,
Proprietor.

Bridgewater, June 26th, 1882. 273-tf

H. COTTRELL,

BOOT AND SHOE

MAKER,

has removed to larger premises,

in the shop

NEXT DOOR TO

BOWEN'S BAKERY,

St. Lawrence Street,

MADOC, - ONT.

Removed

E. L. WEISS,

WATCHMAKER

—AND—

JEWELER,

has removed his shop during the building of the new block to

FIRST DOOR NORTH

—IN THE—

Madoc House Building,

formerly Lewis T. Wolle's

MINING OFFICE,

MADOC, - ONT.

LIME FRUIT JUICE!

—:—

Guaranteed Pure and Undiluted.

—:—

A Most Wholesome and Refreshing Beverage.

—:—

FOR SALE AT

Wilson's Drug Store,

MADOC.

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

—THE—

BRIDGEWATER WOOLLEN MILLS

are in First-Class working order, and are giving the best of satisfaction.

Tweeds, Fullcloths, Flannels & Yarns

are being manufactured in the best of style.

ROLL CARDING done on despatch.

Parties living at a distance can leave their wool, with name and directions on it, at O'FLYNN & O'HARA'S STORE, MADOC,

—and—

JOSEPH WOODCOCK'S HOTEL, TWEED,

where it will be taken and returned every Thursday. Cloth to be Fulled can be sent the same way.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR WOOL.

D. & E. FULLER.

TRENT NAVIGATION.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

THE letting of the works for the FENELON FALLS, BUCKHORN and BURLEIGH CANALS, advertised to take place on the fifth day of July next, is unavoidably postponed to the following dates:

Tenders will be received until *Wednesday, the second day of August next.*

Plans, specifications, &c., will be ready for examination (at the places previously mentioned) on *Saturday, the fifteenth day of July next.*

By Order,
A. P. BRADLEY, Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 20th June, 1882. 273

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's Univ[illegible], Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VAN SERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

Local Lines.

—Hon. M. Bowell has returned to Ottawa from Manitoba.

—New potatoes and green peas have made their appearance.

—Another big circus is to exhibit in Belleville on the 19th.

—Mr. Coe's new brick barn and stables, in this village, are about completed.

—During six months 298 horses were shipped from Belleville district direct to the States.

—Moses Oates predicted a snow storm for yesterday. Vennor said he ought to form a coalition, and move to Manitoba.

—The Post Office Inspector advertises in another column for tenders for carrying the mail between L'Amable and Boulter.

—John White, M. P., has been seriously ill for some time past at his home in Roslin, but we learn that he is now recovering.

—Out of 129 senior third class pupils of the Belleville schools who sought promotion to the fourth class, 108 succeeded in passing the examination.

—Rev. Amos Campbell will preach in the M. E. Church next Sunday evening at the usual hour, 6:30 o'clock. No service in the morning on account of the church opening at Hart's Corners.

—In another column will be found the latest reliable market reports from Belleville and Madoc. For our farming readers this matter will receive particular attention during the remainder of the year.

—Mr. R. S. Henderson has returned to Madoc since recovering from his recent illness and will again open a law office as soon as a suitable room can be secured. Meantime he can be found at Moon's Hotel.

—Dr. Slade, the great spiritualistic medium, (or humbug) was thoroughly exposed in Belleville last week. Friend Lewis, of the *Intelligencer*, and Chief McKinnon were mainly instrumental in doing the good work.

—A brace of the Watters family, Jack and Tom, (our readers have probably seen their names in print before) got themselves into a row with Wm. Callahan yesterday and both got a deserved thrashing. They deserve all they get.

—Major Rawe has a remarkably lazy apple tree in his garden. This morning the Major sports a bouquet of apple blossoms from this tree, it only being in blossom now at this late season. The Major ought to be assured of winter apples.

Masonic.

Mr. H. S. O'Hara, Master of Madoc Lodge, No. 48, A.F.A.M., and Dr. Loomis, left on Tuesday to attend the meeting of the Grand Lodge, at London, this week.

The Crops.

Reports from all parts of the County contain the cheerful intelligence that the grain crop is looking unusually favorable, and the present indications are that we will have another bountiful harvest.

Where is it?

The Belleville *Intelligencer* says that about a month ago William Shepherd, formerly a foreman for a lumber firm on the Upper Ottawa, purchased a new farm in the Madoc region for $400. Subsequently gold was discovered thereon, and last week Shepherd sold a half interest in the property for $25,000.

Parting Tokens.

Miss Riddell left the village on Tuesday, carrying with her many evidences of the good feeling entertained for her here. At the close of the examinations last week she was presented by her scholars with a handsome work box, and by the Teachers' Association with a fine present of books. Again on Sunday Rev. Mr. Wishart, on behalf of the teachers of the Presbyterian Sabbath School, presented her with a handsome and valuable Bible. Miss Riddell leaves many warm friends in Madoc.

Church Prosperity.

Rev. Mr. Hutton in his annual sermon in behalf of Missions in the Far West, Sunday evening last, gave a few items in reference to the prosperity of the M. E. Church in Canada. In fifty years the membership had increased 30 per cent., and church property 800 per cent. With regard to a "union" of the four Methodist bodies he was not in favor until a better and warmer spirit of christian charity and brotherly love prevailed. He believed in holding fast to a church polity that had been tested and proved satisfactory. He admired the Presbyterian and Church of England for their conservatism in church polity. At the close of his discourse the Dominion Day collection was taken up for the Manitoba Mission, which, Mr. Hutton informs us, was most excellent.

Steel Association of Ontario.

The Belleville *Ontario* announces that the Steel Association of Ontario have commenced operations, and as an initiatory step towards the building of the large smelter according to the prospectus, have secured a plant in the town of Niagara, which will, with the adjustment of the new patent process, turn out about forty tons of steel per day. By proceeding in this manner, and utilizing their own material in the construction of originally proposed plant, the engineers calculate a saving thereby effected of $200,000. It will take about three months to invest the present works with the new processes, after which active operations will commence. In the course of a few weeks the mines in the Madoc district will be opened, and shipments commence with as little delay as possible. The original expense of this plant was in the neighborhood of eighty thousand dollars, and with an additional forty thousand dollars will be in good running condition. A first call on the shareholders will be made this week, when further building and running operations will proceed.

Cheese Market.

Ingersoll, July 11.—Eighteen factories offered 4,310 boxes, mostly of the last part of June make. 1,375 boxes were sold; viz, 745 boxes at 10c., 570 boxes at 10½c., 800 boxes at 10¼c. There were twenty-eight factories represented, and 11 buyers present.

The Reporter.

The Hon. Mr. Bowell, who has had considerable experience in newspaper work, spoke in his address at Winnipeg of the benefits of the telegraph and newspaper, and paid reporters the following compliment:—"Many a man's reputation has been built up by the work of reporters, and many a night have I sat fixing up the speech of some orator, and I thought how surprised they must have been to see how well it read in the papers next morning—the production of the brains of the reporter."

Church Dedication.

The new M. E. Church at Hart's Corners, about a mile east of Mullett's tannery, will be opened for public worship (D.V.) next Sunday. At 10 o'clock, a.m. Rev. Amos Campbell, of Belleville, will preach the dedicatory sermon. At 2:30 p.m. Rev. Mr. McAmmond, Canada Methodist Minister, is expected to preach, and at 7 o'clock Rev. Mr. Hutton. The village M. E. choir will attend and contribute to the interest of the day. The ladies and friends in the neighborhood have arranged for a first-class dinner in Mr. Vankleek's grove on Monday at half past twelve. A good staff of speakers, together with the Madoc Band, have been secured. The Managing Committee extend a cordial invitation to the christian public.

Picnic.

"Well Wisher" sends us the following from Millbridge:—On Friday last, the 7th inst, a picnic was held in the grove adjoining the school house at Dulmage's mills, near the Emily mine. There was quite a social gathering from the three townships, and the day was very pleasantly spent. The school children acquitted themselves creditably. Two ministers were present, one of whom, I understand, has but just come to this section of country, and who is a most earnest young gentleman, as well as an eloquent speaker. On this occasion he deeply impressed his hearers. There were also some others who spoke well. The viands were nice and in abundance. Some comfortable seats and tables were erected in the grove, as well as a platform for the speakers, and the whole get-up was a decided credit to the neighborhood. The school teacher, Miss Eagan, was much praised for the pains taken in the training of the children.

Presentation.

A pleasant social gathering took place last Thursday evening, 6th inst., at the residence of Mr. George Rose, of this township, the occasion being a surprise party and presentation to Miss Mary Rose, who has been organist of the Methodist Church at Hazard's for some years past. The gift consisted of a handsome lady's work box, complete, from the choir, and other young friends of the neighborhood. The address was as follows:—

To Miss Mary Rose,—Having learned with regret that you are about removing to another part of the County to reside, we have met here this evening to say good-bye, and to ask that you would accept this present, not for its cash value, but as a slight token of the esteem and regard in which you are held by us, and as a remembrance to you, in your new home, of the many friends you have left behind in Madoc. Your absence will create a vacancy in our social circles, and the Sabbath School, the church, and the choir will lose one of their hardest workers in every good cause in which they engaged. We wish you abundant happiness in your new home, and would be but too pleased to welcome you back at a not distant day.

Signed on behalf of the choir,
Hugh Ketcheson.

Miss Rose was too much overcome to make any reply for a time, the whole thing being a genuine surprise to her. She thanked them gratefully for their kindness, and assured those present that they would not be forgotten. A pleasant evening was spent.

Promotion Examinations.

On Saturday, July 1st, the Committee of Examiners appointed by the Teachers' Association to read and value the answers of candidates for promotion to the Junior Fourth, Senior Fourth, and Fifth Classes met in the Model School to perform the duty imposed upon them. At a time when many believe, or affect to believe, that selfishness is the dominent quality in every man's character it is refreshing to see so many give up their holiday and come considerable distances at their own expense to do a hard day's work for the schools. A walk of ten and twelve miles should prove a teacher's zeal.

The following are the names of the examiners:—Misses Henry, Riddell, McDermid, Wootton, and Messrs. Mills, Armour, Smith, Scott, Solmes, Morton, Jenkins, Hicks, Wood, Miller, Beall, Peters, D.J.G. Wishart, O'Donnell, and Mackintosh.

On the whole, the results of the examinations are satisfactory. The teachers of the successful candidates have been notified of the result and we are informed that certificates will be sent to all whose promotion to the Fourth and Fifth Classes has been sanctioned.

These examinations are a capital test of the character of the work done in a school and we would recommend Trustees and parents to study the results carefully. We append a list of the names of the schools from which the successful candidates were sent:—

Promotion to Senior Fourth.—Sargent's School, Huntingdon; Best's, Madoc; Marmora Village; Pump Street School, Rawdon; Leggett's, Marmora; Fair's, Rawdon.

Promotion to Junior Fourth.—Madoc; Allen's, Rawdon; Springbrook; Sine Settlement; Stony Settlement, Tudor; 7th con., Rawdon; Fair's, Rawdon; West Huntingdon; Ivanhoe; Bridgewater; Queensboro'; Rigg's, Madoc; Cedar School, Madoc; Foley's Marmora; Bailey's, Marmora; Cook's Marmora; Marmora Village.

Promotion to Fifth.—Stirling; Sine Settlement, Rawdon; Green's (4th con.), Rawdon; Rigg's, Madoc.

The Review will be sent to new subscribers to January 1st, 1883, for 50 cents.

Obituary.

Died at his residence, in the Township of Elzevir, on the 5th of July, inst., of inflammation of the lungs, Daniel Campbell, in the 64th year of his age.

Deceased was born in Cornwall, Ont., where he resided until he came to Madoc in 1848, settling in the village. A large business being done in the manufacture and shipment of potash in those days, about 2000 barrels a year, he found it profitable to carry on his trade of coopering, principally supplying the merchants with barrels. His work proving reliable, enquiry was always made for Mr. Campbell's barrels. The demand for barrels becoming less as the forests were cleared up, the deceased abandoned his trade and took a small farm in the 9th concession of the Township of Madoc, subsequently purchasing a part of lot number 10 in the 1st concession of Elzevir; he removed thither on which he resided up to the time of his death.

The deceased may, in common with his fellowmen, have had some infirmities; but as a neighbor he was obliging, as a friend he was reliable, as a man of honor and integrity he had few equals, as a father and husband he was kind and affectionate, and as a member of the Church he was consistent and influential.

The deceased took a lively interest in all the enterprises of the village in its earliest history. Always a staunch temperance man, he had much to do in the organizing and sustaining of a Lodge of the Sons of Temperance, which for some years flourished in the village. Education and free schools found a warm friend and advocate in the deceased. While the free school system was being agitated, and before it was settled, he, with a few others (John H. Denn, Esq., the late Uriah Seymour, and Geo. A. Olmsted), hired a teacher and kept the school open for a time, principally at their own expense, rather than that the children should be deprived even for a time of the advantages of a school.

On Friday a large concourse of friends followed the remains of the deceased from the family home to St. Peter's Presbyterian Church, where a very appropriate sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Wishart, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Hutton, after which the remains were deposited in the cemetery to await the resurrection morn. The Rev. Mr. Wishart being wired for at St John, N. B., came home a week earlier than he had intended in order to perform the last rites for the deceased, and to speak words of comfort and cheer to the mourning family, this being the second death in his congregation during his absence of a few weeks, and the fourth within a few months.

The deceased's suffering was short and sharp; only a few days before he was as well as usual, moving about in the busy haunts of men.—Another warning to be ready and a verification of the fact that "in the midst of life we are in death."

A lonely widow, two daughters and an only son mourn the loss of a dear husband and father, but not without a hope of meeting him again over on the golden shore.

E. D. O'F.

Madoc, July 12th, 1882.

Village Council.

Council met on Monday last. All the members present.

Moved by Mr. Dale, seconded by Mr. Aylsworth, that the Surveyor be instructed to deepen and cover the culvert at Cross' Estate, and that the former resolution respecting the culvert of the 1st of May be rescinded.—Carried.

Moved by Messrs. Aylsworth and Dale, that a walk two planks wide and stringers for four feet wide sidewalk be laid down from Mr. John White's residence to the plank walk on west side of Madawaska street.—Carried.

The Street Surveyor presented pay list for work up to date on streets, amounting in all to $258.52, which was adopted and ordered to be paid.

On motion of Messrs. Dale and Kirk, the Reeve and Mr. Rollins were appointed a Committee to supervise the expending of the money granted by the County for the road between the village and the railway station.

The Street Surveyor notified the Council that he understood that Mr. Charles Gream was occuying a portion of road allowance in front of his premises.

The Reeve was instructed to employ a Surveyor and survey St. Lawrence street.

Moved by Mr. Aylsworth, seconded by Mr. Dale, that the Reeve, the resident ministers and the doctors, be appointed a Committee to arrange for the time of the Board of Health to visit this neighborhood, and to receive them.—Carried.

Council adjourned.

Railway Notes.

We understand Mr. Coe will shortly open an office in Madoc for convenience regarding the railway and mines.

Good progress is being made with the Central Ontario R'y at Eldorado. A large force of men and teams are at work.

Between the Central Ontario, Toronto and Ottawa, and Ontario and Quebec lines, railway matters are booming in this neighborhood.

Mr. A. White, general traffic agent of the Midland railway, paid an official visit to Madoc on Monday evening. He left for Campbellford the next day.

H. J. Beemer, contractor on the Toronto and Ottawa railway from Bridgewater to Perth, advertises for 200 men at once. Work has actively commenced.

The *News-Argus* says that an agent of the projected Ontario and Quebec railway passed through Rawdon last week, buying up the right of way, but had more or less trouble with the farmers along the line.

The Peterboro' *Review* says: Mr. J. Rudd Perry, who has been engaged in locating the Quebec and Ontario Railway, was removed to-day to Tweed to superintend the construction of the road from Stirling on the west to the Perry road, Addington, on the east. His head quarters will be at Tweed.

The *Review* says the contract for the section in the immediate vicinity of Peterboro', on the Ontario and Quebec Railway, has been awarded to McDermid and Hendrie, of Hamilton, Ont., and Detroit, Mich. Their contract requires that work on this section shall be finished by June, 1883. They advertise for 400 men and 100 teams to commence work at once.

JNO. DALE & SON.

We are now passing into stock full lines of
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE, &C.

Our Spring Stock will be complete in a few days.

We are showing the
LARGEST STOCK
—OF—
HARDWARE
in North Hastings which will be sold at
"ROCK BOTTOM PRICES."

Hardware Store one door north of Dry Goods Store.

John Dale & Son.

Hardware!

—:x:—

Intending purchasers will find our Stock very complete in
Blacksmiths' Supplies, Carpenters' Tools, Carriagemakers' Hardware, House Furnishings, Builders' Hardware, and Miners' Supplies,

—ALSO—

LINSEED OILS,
TURPENTINE,
DRYERS,
DRY PAINTS,
TUBE COLORS,
WHITE LEAD, BRUSHES, ETC., ETC.

We also manufacture and keep on hand
IRONCLAD BOTTOM MILK CANS, MILK PANS
AND A FULL LINE OF SUNDRY TINWARE.
REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

Madoc, April 13th, 1882.

SPRING GOODS!

Constantly arriving at

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

—(o)—

We are showing a large and well selected stock of
WALL PAPER,
—AND—
WINDOW BLINDS,
which will be sold very cheap.

D. C. CLARKE.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER
is the BEST SWEEPER made.

—:o:—

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

—x—

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages
The Best ever made in Canada.
Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes. *Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont.* 264.

NEW
TINSHOP

—:oxo:—

GEO. A. ROLLINS,
(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)
REPAIRING DONE ON SHORTEST NOTICE.
Please give me a call.

One Tired Mother to Another.

A little elbow leans upon your knee,
Your tired knee that has so much to bear;
A child's dear eyes are looking lovingly
. . . up . . . underneath a thatch of tangled hair.
. . . you do not heed the velvet touch
Of warm, moist fingers folding yours so tight;
You do not prize this blessing over-much;
You almost are too tired to pray to-night.

But it is blessedness! A year ago
I did not see it as I do to-day.
We are so dull and thankless, and too slow
To catch the sunshine till it slips away.
And now it seems surpassing strange to me
That, while I wore the badge of motherhood,
I did not kiss more oft and tenderly
The little child that brought me only good.

And if, some night when you sit down to rest,
You miss the elbow from your tired knee;
The restless, curly head from off your breast,
The lisping tongue that chattered constantly;
If from your own the dimpled hands had slipped,
And he'er would nestle in your palm again,
If the white feet into the cave had trod
I could not blame you for your hear
then.

I wonder so that mothers fret
At little children clinging to their gown,
Or that the footprints, when the days are wet,
Are ever black enough to make them frown.
If I could find a little muddy boot,
Or cap, or jacket, on my chamber floor;
If I could kiss a rosy, restless foot,
And hear it patter in my home once more;

If I could mend a broken cart to-day,
To-morrow make a kite and reach the sky,
There is no woman in God's world could say
She was more blissfully content than I.
But, O! the dainty pillow next my own
Is never rumpled by a shining head;
My singing birdling from its nest is flown;
The little boy I used to kiss is dead!

PHYLLIS.

BY THE DUCHESS.

Author of "Molly Bawn," "The Baby," "Airy Fairy Lilian," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XXVII.—CONTINUED.

The world is only three days older, when, as I sit alone in my own room reading, Tynon opens the door, and addresses me in the semi-mysterious manner he affects.

"There's a woman down-stairs, ma'am, as particularly wants to speak with you."

"A woman?" I reply, lazily. "What sort of a woman, Tynon?"

"Well, ma'am, a handsome woman, as far as I can judge. A furriner, I would say. A woman of a fine presence—as might be a lady; but I ain't quite certain on that point."

"Oh, Tynon, show her up," I say hastily, feeling dismayed, as I picture to myself a lady left standing in the hall while Tynon makes up his mind as to what her proper position in society may be.

He obeys my behest with alacrity, and in a very few moments "the woman" and I are face to face; nay, as she comes slowly forward, and throws back her veil, and fixes upon me her wonderful eyes, I know, with a sinking of the heart, that I am face to face with Bebe's ghost.

I am startled and impressed—uncomfortably impressed—as I gaze on the remains of what must once have been an extraordinary beauty. I have risen on her entrance, and we now stand—my strange visitor and I—staring at each other in silence, with only the little work-table between us.

She is dressed in deepest black of a good texture; I am in rich brown velvet. She is tall and full—truly, as Tynon had described her, "a woman of a fine presence;" I am small and very slight. Her eyes are large, and dark, and burning—such eyes as belong to the South alone; mine, large too, are gray-blue, and soft and calm.

I feel fascinated, and slightly terrified. At last I speak.

"Is there anything I can do? I believe you wished to speak to me?" I venture, weakly, and with hesitation,

"I do," says my strange visitor, never removing her piercing gaze from my face. "I am also wished to see you—close. So you are his wife, are you? A child, a mere doll!"

I am so taken aback I can find no reply to make to this speech; every moment renders me more amazed, more thoroughly frightened.

"You are Mrs. Carrington of Strangemore," she goes on, in the purest English, but with an unmistakably foreign accent. "Well, Mrs. Carrington, I have come here to-day to tell you something I fear will be unpalatable to your dainty ears."

At this instant it occurs to me that I have admitted to my presence, and am shut up with, an escaped lunatic. At this thought my blood curdles in my veins; I move a step backwards, and cast a lingering, longing glance at the bell-handle. Watching my every gesture, she immediately divines my intention.

"If you will take my advice," she says, "you will not touch that bell. What I have to say might furnish too much gossip for your servants' hall. No, I am not mad. Pouf! what a fool it is, trembling in every limb! Pray restrain yourself, Mrs. Carrington: you will require all your courage to sustain you by and by."

She is speaking very insolently, and there is a fiendish triumph in her black eyes; I can hear a subtle mockery in her tone as she utters my married name.

"If you will be so kind as to state your business without any further delay," I remark, with as much hauteur as I can summon to my aid, "I shall feel obliged."

"Good," says she, with a vicious smile: "you recover. The white mouse has found its squeak. Listen, then." She seats herself before the small table that divides us, leans her elbows upon it, and takes her face betweens her hands. Her eyes are still riveted upon mine; not for a second does she relax the vigilance of her gaze. "Who do you think I am?" she asks slowly.

"I have not the faintest idea," I reply, still haughty, though thoroughly upset, and nervous.

"I—am—Marmaduke—Carrington's—lawful—wife," she says, biting out the words with cruel emphasis, and nodding her head at me between each pause.

I neither stagger nor faint, nor cry out: I simply don't believe her. She is mad, then, after all. Oh, if Tynon, or Harris, or any one would only come! I calculate my chance of being able to rush past her and gain the door in safety, but am disheartened by her watchfulness. I remember, too, how fatal a thing it is to show symptoms of terror before a maniac, and with an effort collect myself.

"If you have nothing better to say than such idiotic nonsense," I return, calmly, "I think this interview may as well come to an end." As I utter this speech in fear and trembling, I once more go slowly in the direction of the bell.

"Oh! must you then see my marriage lines?" says the woman, with a sneer, drawing from her bosom a folded paper. "Is there too much of the stage about my little declaration? Come, then, behold them; but at a distance, carita, at a distance."

She spreads open the paper upon the table before me. Impelled by some hideous curiosity, I draw near. With one brown, but shapely finger, she traces the characters, and I read. I read with dull eyes, the terrible words that seal my fate. No thought of a forgery comes to soothe me; I know in that one long awful moment that my eyes have seen the truth.

Mechanically I put out my hand to seize the paper, but she pushes me roughly back.

"No, no, ma belle,' she laughs coolly; "not that!"

"It is a lie," I cry, fiercely; "a lie!"

Where now is all my nervousness, my childish terror? My blood flames into life. For the time I am actually mad with passion, as mad as I imagined her a little while ago. A cruel, uncontrollable longing to kill her—to silence for ever the bitter, mocking tones, to shut the vindictive eyes that seem to draw great drops of blood from my heart—takes possession of me. I catch hold of a heavy ruler that lies on a Davenport near, and make a spring towards her.

But I am as an infant in the hands of my opponent; I feel myself flung violently to one side against a wall, while the ruler falls crashing into an opposite corner.

"Bah!" she cries through her teeth. "Can English blood get warm? I did not believe it until now. So you love the handsome husband, do you? That, after all, is not a husband, see you, but a lover. This is my house, *Mees!* This is my room! Leave it, I command you!"

She laughs long and loudly; but all her fury has died out.

"I do not believe one word of all your vile story," I declare, doggedly, knowing I am lying as I speak; "it flavors too much of the melodrama to be real. You are an impostor; but you calculate foolishly when you think to gain money from me by your false tale. You have been seen more than once about these grounds before now——"

"Ay"—interrupting me with a rapid shrug of her finely-formed shoulders—"I pined, I hungered for a sight of your English baby face. I—the mistress of it all—skulked about these walls, and was hunted through your shrubberies like a common thief. Twice was I near detection; twice through my native cunning I evaded your stupid bulldogs of men. At each time I hugged myself to think I had the revenge here," laying both hands lightly on her bosom, where the fatal paper once more lies.

"I do not believe you," I reiterate, stupidly; "it is nothing but a wicked invention of your own. I am silly to feel even annoyance. My husband will soon be in; then we shall hear the truth."

"We shall—the whole truth. His face will betray it. Then you shall hear of the happy evenings spent in Florence, beneath the eternal blue of the sky, when Carlotta Veschi lay with her dark head reclined upon her English lover's breast; when words of love fell hotly upon the twilight air; when vows were interchanged; when his lips were pressed, warmly, tenderly, to—mine."

"Be silent, woman!" I cry, passionately, breathing hard and painfully. Oh, the anguish! the torture! I raise my head a little higher, but my hand goes out and grasps unconsciously a friendly chair, to steady my failing limbs.

"Does it distress you, anima, all these loving details? From his lips they will possibly fall more sweetly. I am but an interloper—only the despised worm that crawls into the rose's heart. Mine is the hand (unhappy one that I am!) to lay waste the nest of the doves."

"Here he is!" I cry, joyfully, as I hear my husband's footsteps pass the window. The very crunching of the gravel beneath his heel rouses me. Hope once again springs warm within my breast. It is not, it cannot be true. He will send this horrible woman away, and reduce all my ridiculous fears to ashes.

I run to him with unusual eagerness as he enters, and, smiling, he holds out his arms. But even before I can throw myself into them, what is it that comes across his face? What is this awful whiteness, this deadly look of terror? Why does he stagger back against the wall? Why do his hands fall lifeless to his sides? Why do his eyes grow large with unearthly horror?

The woman stands where last she stood. She has not moved on his entrance, or made the faintest advance. Though slightly paler, the evil mockery still lingers in her eyes.

She raises one finger slowly, tragically, and points it at him.

"I have found you," she says. "My—*husband!*"

No reply. Both his shaking hands go up to hide his face. I run to him, and fling my arms around his neck.

"Marmaduke, speak!" I cry. "Tell her she lies. 'Duke, 'Duke, raise your head and send her from this place. Why are you silent? Why will you not look at me? It is only I—your own Phyllis. Oh, Marmaduke, I am horribly frightened. Why don't you tell her to begone?"

"Because he dare not," says my visitor, slowly. "Well, Marmaduke, have you no welcome for your wife?"

He puts me roughly from him, and, going over to her, seizes her by the wrists and drags her into the full light of the window.

"You fiend!" he hisses, beneath his breath. "It was all false, then, the news of your death? You are alive? You are still left to contaminate the earth? Who wrote the tidings, that set me, as I believed, free?"

"I did," replies the woman, quietly. "I was tired of you. Your milk-and-watery affection, even at the very first, sickened me. I wished to see you no more. I had begun to hate you, and so took that means of ridding myself of you forever. But when I heard of the rich uncle's death—of the money, the grandeur, all that had come to you—I regretted my folly, and started to claim my rights. I am here: repudiate me if you can."

I have crept closer: I am staring at Marmaduke. I cannot, I will not believe.

"Marmaduke, say she is not your wife," I demand imperiously.

"Ay, say it," says the woman, with a smile.

I go nearer, and attempt to take his hand.

"'Duke, say it, say it!" I cry, feverishly.

"Do not touch me!" exclaims he, hoarsely, shrinking away from me.

I feel turned to stone—not faint or sick; only numbed, and unable to reason. The Italian bursts into a ringing laugh.

"What a situation!" cries she. "What a scene! It is a tragedy, and the peasant is the heroine. I—Carlotta—am the wife, while the white, delicate, proud miladi is only the mist——"

Before the vile word can leave her lips, Marmaduke's hand is on her throat. His face is distorted with passion and madness; there is upon it a settled expression of determination that terrifies me more than all that has gone before. His thin nostrils are dilated with rage. His very lips are gray. Already the woman's features are growing discolored.

"Marmaduke!" I shriek, tearing at the hand that pinions her to the shutter, "Marmaduke, for my sake—remember—have pity. Oh, what is it you would do?"

By a superhuman effort my weak fingers succeed in dragging his hand away. He shivers, and falls back a step or two, while the Italian slowly recovers.

"Would you murder me?" she gasps. "Ah! wretch—dog—beast! But I have a revenge!"

She stalks towards the door as she utters this threat, and quickly vanishes.

I turn to my—to Marmaduke.

"It is true?" I ask.

"It is true," he replies, and as he speaks I can scarcely believe the man who stands before me, crushed and aged and heart-broken, is the same gay, handsome young man who entered the room all smiles a few minutes ago.

"If she is your wife, what am I?" I ask, with unnatural calmness.

"Phyllis! Phyllis! my life! forgive me!" he cries, in an anguished tone; and then the room grows suddenly dark; I fall heavily forward into the blackness, and all is forgotten.

When I recover consciousness, I find myself in my own room, lying upon my bed. The blinds are all drawn down, to cause a soothing darkness. There is a general feel of dampness about my hair and forehead; somebody is bending anxiously over me. Raising my eyes in languid scrutiny, I discover it is my mother.

"Is that you, mamma?"

"Yes, my darling."

"I did not know you were coming to-day. How is it you are here just now? and why am I lying on my bed?"

I uplift myself upon my elbow, and peer at her curiously. Her eyelids are crimson; her voice is full of the thick and husky sound that comes of much weeping.

"What has happened? Why am I here?" I repeat.

"You were not well, dearest. A mere faint—nothing more: but we thought you would feel better if kept quite quiet. I was driving over to see you to-day, and arrived just as I was wanted. Lie down again, and try to sleep."

"No, I cannot. What has vexed you, mother? You have been crying."

"Oh, no, darling," in trembling tones; "you only imagine it. Perhaps it is the uncertain light."

"Nonsense," I insist, angrily; "you know you have, I can see it in your eyes. I can hear it in your voice. Why do you try to deceive me? Something has happened—I feel it—and you are keeping it from me. Let me think——"

With a nervous gesture mother raises a cup from a table near, and puts it to my lips,

"Drink this first, and think afterwards," she says; "it will do you good."

"No, I shall think first. There is something weighing on my brain, and on—my heart. Why don't you help me to remember?"

I put my hands to my head in deep perplexity. Slowly, slowly the truth comes back to me; slowly all the past horrible scene revives itself.

"Ah!" I gasp, affrightedly, "I remember! I know it all now. I can see her again! She said—— But," seizing mother's wrists fiercely, "it is not true, mother? Oh, mother! say it is not true! Oh! mother! mother!"

"Phyllis, my child—my lamb! what shall I say to comfort you?"

"Deny it!" I cry, passionately, flinging my arms around her waist, and throwing back my head that I may watch her face. Poor face! so filled with the bitterest of all griefs, the want of power to solace those we love. "Why do you cry? Why don't you say at once it was a lie? You are as bad as Marmaduke; he stood there too, deaf as a stick or a stone to my entreaties. Oh, will no one help me? Oh, it is true, then! —it is true!"

I push her from me, and, burying my head on my arms, rock myself to and fro, in a silent agony of despair. Not a sound breaks the stillness, but mother's low suppressed sobbing; it maddens me.

"What are you crying for?" I ask, roughly, raising my tearless face; "my eyes are dry. It is my sorrow, not yours—not any one's. What do you mean by making moan?"

She makes no answer, and my head drops once more upon my arms. I continue my ceaseless, miserable rocking. Again there is silence.

A door bangs somewhere in the distance.

"I will not see him!" I cry, starting up wildly. "Nothing on earth shall induce me. I cannot, mother. Tell him he must not come in here."

"Darling, he is not coming. But even if he were, Phyllis, surely you would be kind to him. If you could only see his despair! He was quite innocent of it. Phyllis, I implore you, do not foster bitter thoughts in your heart towards Marmaduke."

"It is not that. You mistake me. Only—it is all so horrible—I fear to see him. Yesterday he was my husband—no, no—I mean I thought he was my husband; to-day what is he?"

"Oh, darling! try to be calm."

"I am calm. See, my hand does not even tremble," holding it up before her. "Oh, what have I done, that this should happen to me? What odious crime have I committed, that I should be so punished? Only six months married—*married*, did I say?—I must learn to forget that word!"

"Oh, Phyllis, hush! If you would but try to sleep, my poor love!"

"Shall I ever sleep again, I wonder, with that scene before me always? It has withered me. Her eyes, how they burned into mine! her very touch had venom in it! And yet why should I be so hard on her, poor creature? Was she not in the right? He is her husband, not mine. She has the prior claim. She is the deserted wife, while I am only——"

"Phyllis! Phyllis!"

"And all my life before me!" I cry, with passionate self-pity, clasping my hands. "How shall I bear it? What are those words, mother? Do you recollect? Something beginning:

'So young, so young.
I am not used to tears at night,
Instead of slumber; nor to prayer
With sobbing lips, and hands out-wrung.'"

"Phyllis, do you want to kill me?" says mother, her sobs breaking forth afresh.

"Poor mother! do I make you sad! Do your tears relieve you? I suppose so, as I have none. I think my sorrow is too great for that. It was like a dream, the whole thing. I could not realize it then. It is only now I fully understand how alone I am in the world."

"My own girl, you still have me."

"And so I have, dear, dearest mother; but I will live alone, for all that. Disgrace has fallen upon me, but I will not ask others to bear my burden. Was it not well Dora's marriage took place last month? My position cannot affect hers now."

"Oh, Phyllis! do not talk of disgrace. What disgrace can attach to you, my poor innocent child?"

"I cannot lie here any longer," I say, abruptly, getting off the bed; "I shall go mad, if I stay still and think. And—my hair," fretfully—"it has all come down; it must be settled again. Oh, no; I cannot have Martha; she would look deleful and sympathetic, as if she knew everything, and I should feel inclined to kill her."

"Let me do it, darling. Your arms are tied," says mother, meekly, and proceeds to shake out and comb with softest touch the heavy masses of hair that only yesterday I gloried in. Even this morning, when it lay all about my shoulders, how happy I was!"

"Do you know, mother," I say, dreamily, "it seems to me now as though between me and this morning a whole century has rolled?"

"Phyllis," says mamma, earnestly, "I don't like your manner. I don't like the way you are taking all this. A little while ago your grief was vehement, but natural; now there is an indifference about you that frightens me. You will be ill, darling, if you don't give way a little."

"Ill? with a chance of dying you mean? Why, that would be famous! But don't fear, mother: no such good fortune is in store for me. I shall probably outlive every one of you." I laugh a little. "How nicely you use the brush! you do not drag a single hair. And it is nearly seven months now since last you brushed my hair; and I was then almost a child, was not I? And we never thought, you and I, such bad luck was in store for the poor little scapegrace of the family. Yes, roll it back like that. Oh! did you ever see so miserable a face? I hate it," making a faint grimace at my own image in the glass. "How white it is!"

"Too white?"

"Yes, but not so white as hers; and her eyes, so large and black. I have read that Italian women are revengeful. I think if she had had a knife then she would have killed me."

"Phyllis, you are overwrought. Darling, do let me put you into bed again, and try to swallow some of this composing draught. Or see, this comfortable couch—will you lie here?" coaxingly.

"Do you think she will come back again, mother? that would be worse than anything. She muttered some bad words, or some threat, as she was leaving the room; and yet do you know it was my hand kept Marmaduke from murdering her? Murder: has not that an ugly sound? Poor 'Duke! he was half mad, I think."

"Of course he was. Do not let your mind dwell on it. Look what large soft cushions; only put your head on them; and you will sleep. And I will tuck you up, and sing to you, and imagine you my own little baby Phyllis again."

"But what an old, old baby! I feel as old as yourself to-day. This morning I remember I laughed for nearly five minutes without stopping over some absurd story of Martha's. I fear I offended her at last; but I am punished now: much laughing, you know, goes before crying. Shall I cry much, later on, I wonder?"

"No, no, my love, I hope not. Come; if you will lie down here, and drink this, I will lie with you, and then you will not be lonely."

"No, I want to walk. I feel so restless. Where is my hat, mother? Can you see it? Ah! you are not much better than Martha after all: she never knows where anything is. How light my head feels! Do you pity me, mother? is it not hard to bear? Ah——" I fling my arms above my head, and fall senseless at her feet.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Town of Tombstone.

The town of Tombstone, in Arizona, is occasionally the victim of fire to a greater or less extent, and recently had its entire business section burned out; but no degree of misfortune ever induces it to part with its sepulchral name. It even cherishes and protects that name by artificial aids, thus one of its newspapers is called the *Tombstone Epitaph*—that is, what is written on or for Tombstone; and this title would lose its peculiar local flavor and fitness if by any chance the inhabitants should loose their fondness for the proud name of Tombstoners, and drop this for a less funeral one. Such appellations make the grotesque inventions of Dickens tame in comparison.

Otto Brand, 37, master mariner of Hull, England, was hanged lately for the murder (death resulting from cruel treatment) of an apprentice on the high seas. The British authorities are resolved to repress cruel action to seamen and helpless boys, and the Secretary of State, in view of the details, turned a deaf ear to Brand's plea that he "did not mean to kill him."

Ancient Syracuse.

Syracuse (or Siracufe as it is called to day) was the largest and most important of the Hellenic cities. Strabo [illegible] it was twenty miles in circumference. [illegible]ainst its impregnable walls the power [illegible]thens was dashed to pieces in B. C. 413, and the city of the arts lost there the prestige and leadership which it never recovered. For a period of about nine centuries, down to the year 212, when the city was plundered of its valuables, and reduced to a provincial town by the Romans under Marcellus Syracuse, with varied fortune, was always a city great in war and distinguished in arts and letters. It was many times attacked and robbed thereafter, but it did not wholly lose its importance, till the year 828, when the Saracens reduced it to insignificance. Of all the cities of the ancient world that have had a continued existence, after a fashion, Syracuse is now one most desolate, impressive and melancholy waste. Even Girgenti is hardly so swept of remains of power and prosperity. The city of the middle ages and of to-day occupies only the small, walled and fortified island of Ortygia, which was not a fifth part, though it was the oldest portion of the ancient city, which is reckoned to have had half a million inhabitants.

The railway ride down the coast from Catania offers a succession of lovely sea views, but passed much of the way over low land which is extolled of old as the richest grain-bearing part of the island, and is now very productive of malaria. Especially unwholesome, I should say, is the neighborhood of the shallow, water-fowl haunted lake of Lentini, the largest body of water in Sicily. The most famous of the old towns we touched is Agosta (now called Augusta,) and beyond this we run along the Megarean bay. At Megara was an old Phœnician settlement, and some interesting relics of a civilization before the Greek occupation have recently been found there. I saw some rude terra-cotta heads from there, upon the faces of which is that curious indefinable smile that is characteristic of nearly all the statuary discovered by Gen. di Cesnola in Cyprus.

That Mohammedan.

The recent movements and present attitude of Arabi Pasha reproduce with singular exactness the earlier career of one of the most remarkable Mohammedan heroes of the present century, Ali Pasha, of Janina, better known to history as Ali Tebelin. Having distinguished himself in the Sultan's service, and acquired unbounded popularity among the Albanian irregulars in the Turkish Army, he was at length appointed Governor of the Albanian Province at Epirus, and fixed his seat at its chief town, Janina. Here he assumed independent authority, set up a kind of military dictatorship, expelled all foreigners from his territory, and began to organize the wild mountaineers of Epirus into a regular standing army. The Sultan, alarmed at his proceedings, sent to invite him to Constantinople, but Ali replied in words which Arabi Pasha has just echoed. "I may be willing to come, but my soldiers will not be willing to let me." He offered aid to Greece in her war of independence against Turkey, and even meditated the erection of Albania into an independent kingdom with himself for its sovereign. But the rooted mistrust of the Greeks and the dexterous intrigues of the Sultan blighted these colossal schemes, while his growing tyranny gradually alienated the affections of his Albanian vassals. He was at length forced to fly from Janina, to an islet in the centre of the lake, whence a pretended pardon from the Sultan drew him into the hands of a band of assassins, by whom he was at once despatched.

That Cyclone in Iowa.

The cyclone at Grinnell following so rapidly, the hail-storm at Dubuque, which occurred the day before, did not receive the attention to which it was entitled. It was, probably, the most remarkable visitation of that kind ever experienced in that country. Local chroniclers agree in stating that some of the stones weighed two pounds and were as large as cocoanuts. They fell thick and fast for fifteen minutes, making a noise like musketry. Men, women, and children out of doors were knocked down and many of them sustained severe injuries, arms being broken and heads badly lacerated. It is related that one man gathered a basketful of cannon balls and froze ice-cream with them. A gentleman riding in a street-car had his silk hat jammed down to his shoulders by a hailstone as big as his head, which came crushing through the roof of the car. Several ladies were hit in the face and on the head, many horses were prostrated, pickets and boards were knocked from fences, trees were stripped of foliage, and window-glass without end was demolished. What with cyclones, hailstones as big as pumpkins, and prohibition oratory, Iowa is becoming a very desirable state to live in.

Mistakes of Life.

Somebody has condensed the mistakes of life and arrived at the conclusion that there are fourteen of them. Most people would say, if they told the truth, that there was no limit to the mistakes of life; that they were like the drops in the ocean or the sands of the shore in number, but it is well to be accurate. Here, then, are fourteen great mistakes: "It is a great mistake to set up our own standard of right and wrong and judge people accordingly; to measure the enjoyment of others by our own; to expect uniformity of opinion in this world; to look for judgment and experience in youth; to endeavour to mould all dispositions alike; not to yield to immaterial trifles; to look for perfection in our own actions; to worry ourselves and others with what cannot be remedied; not to alleviate all that needs alleviation as far as lies in our power; not to make allowances for the infirmities of others; to consider everything impossible that we cannot perform; to believe only what our finite mind can grasp; to expect to be able to understand everything. The greatest of mistakes is to live only for time, when any moment may launch us into eternity."

During the first four months of the current year more than 2,500 children were carried off by whooping cough in London, England. The epidemic began toward the end of last year, and has since prevailed with exceptional fatality.

LATE NEWS NOTES.

Items of Interest from all parts of the Globe entertainingly arranged.

The revolution in Uruguay is ended.

The Russian Holy Synod publishes a degree rewarding thirty-two priests who were instrumental in checking Jewish outrages.

The St. Petersburg *Novosti* has information that the construction of thirty gunboats, costing seven million roubles, has been decided on.

By reason of the Jewish exodus from Russia, house property in Keif has gone down ten per cent. in value. In south and west Russia all building operations are at a standstill.

A waterspout eighty feet high, on Saturday night chased a train going to Lafayette, Ind., for a considerable distance. It whirled rocks and immense trees along its course, but spent its fury before it caught the train.

A monster meeting was held in Lisbon on Sunday, Progressists and Republicans fraternizing. Violent revolutionary speeches were made, and at Limoeiro gaol prisoners mutinied, shouting from the windows, "Viva la Republica."

Creditable to themselves and hopeful for the country is the report that forty young men who have lately gone from the city of Quebec are enabled to make of their primary farming operations and of their prospects in Manitoba, namely, that their crops are in splendid condition and that by the fall they will have earned enough to start them in housekeeping next spring.

The discovery of the gang of counterfeiters, with several allies, at Ottawa, was a most fortunate matter for the public, both in bringing to naught preparations that had been in progress for extensive issues of spurious money in both metal and paper, and in revealing a number of scoundrels who had been masquerading as citizens and gentlemen at the capital.

The danger of a sudden revulsion of feeling was fearfully exemplified a few days since in London in the case of Mayor Savory, the Chairman of the Committee of the Naval and Military Club. This officer had drawn Shotover in the £500 sweepstakes, and was so excited on hearing the news of the mare's victory in the Derby that shortly afterward he had an apoplectic fit, and soon died.

A delusion of a most mischievous nature has taken hold of the Russian peasantery, which, it is feared, may breed serious disturbance throughout the country when the time comes to dispel it. It is the communistic idea that the Czar is going to make them a present of the estates of the nobles as one of his first acts after coronation. This wild notion shows in what stupid ignorance the subjects of Russia have been kept.

The Population Statistics of France are at least, alarming. A well-known writer on the subject says that since 1826, and especially since 1870, the number of births has been constantly decreasing, particularly in rural districts among peasant proprietors. In 50 years the only important towns to increase have been Paris, Lyons and Marseilles. He says "Perhaps a remedy may exist: if not, we may despair of the future."

A syndicate has been formed in Moscow for the cultivation of cotton in Central Asia, and experts from America are to be got to superintend the enterprise. This, with similar recent evidences of a spirit of progress at work in Russia, makes regret the greater that bad government and atrocious methods of improving it continue to depress and distract the people, and obstruct industrial growth and desire for advancement in that country.

A cruel robbery took place the other day between London and Toronto, several thousand dollars being stolen from Mr. and Mrs. James Little, an aged couple just setting out for England. A satchel containing the money was stolen from the floor of the car by a "clerical looking man"—a wolf in sheep's clothing. May the scamp be traced up and have his clerical garb exchanged for a more fitting and variegated one furnished by the Dominion!

One is rather interested to learn from the Irish laborers that, in their opinion, the landlords against whom such an outcry has been made, bad as they are to the people, are not so tyrannical as the Irish tenantry who are making the outcry. At meetings of laborers at Longford and at Bruff, resolutions were passed in favor of an agitation to obtain from farmers a grant of a plot of land and a dwelling. The disinclination of farmers to assist laborers was denounced and strong opinions expressed in favor of having direct dealings with landlords instead of with farmers.

If Mrs. Langtry is guaranteed $1,000 a night for her American tour, as stated, the enterprise would seem to be a risky one, for the price of seats will have to be raised to at least $3 to yield a profit to the manager, and only a few large cities could fill a theatre at such a cost, even if the Jersey Lily should prove as attractive as expected. All accounts agree that her tour in Great Britain has been financially successful through public curiosity to see the famous beauty. It is not claimed that she is much of an actress.

How steadily German influence is increasing in Constantinople may be inferred from the announcement, recently published in the *Berlin Official Gazette*, that the Emperor William has transferred four officers of the Prussian regular army to the Ottoman military service. Col. Kaehler, commanding the Sixth Silesian Hussars, Capt. Kampfhoevener of the third Hanoverian Infantry Capt. von Hohe of the First Silesian Dragoons, and Capt. Ristow of the Second Pomeranian Field Artillery Regiment, have been ordered to place themselves at the disposal of the Sultan, who desires to employ them in reorganizing the different branches of his land forces.

HAPPINESS.—As well might a planet, revolving round a sun, expect to have perpetual daylight in both hemispheres as a man may expect in this life, to enjoy happiness throughout, unmixed with sorrow or pain.

IF the best man's faults were written on his forehead he would draw his hat over his eyes.—*Greg*.

BRITISH COLUMBIA FLOODS.

The Fraser Rises and Destroys Property Around New Westminster.

Just as the thrifty, industrious farmers and stock-raisers of settlements in the New Westminster district had recovered from the disastrous effects of the 1876 floods, and when a much larger area of land was under crop with the certainty of commanding good cash prices, down came a mighty torrent from the mountains, overflowing the river banks, backing up all the streams and sloughs, and covering the grain and hay fields with water. On the Sumas prairie along there are 30,000 acres of the choicest arable land overflowed. The water is about three inches higher than it was six years ago, and the rise was so rapid and unexpected (as extreme high water has not come in any years since the settlement of the lower Fraser till nearly a month later) that it was with great difficulty stock could be removed. Many animals are now suffering severely and standing in from a foot to three feet of water. The difficulty of getting them to the high ground and mountains is very great, to say nothing of the danger of wading over the prairie, swimming the hollows and sloughs and mad streams before dry ground can be reached. Several losses have occurred already, Mr. Keith had nine head drowned, and several other farmers lost three or four each. A number of families were obliged to abandon their comfortable and in some instances almost luxurious homes and fly to the mountains for shelter. Others have gone to their neighbors, whose holdings are not so much under water as their own. With but one exception every house on the Sumas prairie is surrounded by water, the depth varying from six inches to three or four feet. Fences, outhouses, farming implements, cordwood, furniture, and trees are carried off and float promiscuously together with the current. A large number of the settlers will lose $500 to $2,000 each. Many are entirely ruined, and to save their families from absolute want will be obliged to abandon their farms and to work as day-laborers on the railroad. A pretty time this, to offer New Westminster property for sale for taxes.

SMILES.

There will be no preaching in heaven. Clergymen there will have a rest, and congregations also, for that matter.

"You believe in the forgiveness of saints and the forgiveness of sinners?" is the way in which a bashful young minister put the question to some new converts he was receiving into his fold.

"Deacon Jenkins was yesterday threatened with a severe attack of concussion of the spine, but is now out of danger," was the way the rural editor stated that the deacon got over the fence in time to escape the old ram.

Writing of the death of an old and paid-up subscriber, the editor of an exchange says: "Our hands and heart and the foreman are all too full for us to express our tumultuous grief as we cheerfully otherwise would-est."

An old citizen in a country village, on having a subscription list handed him toward purchasing a new hearse for the place, thus excused himself: "I paid $5 for a new hearse forty years ago, and me and my folks hain't had the benefit of it yet."

Mrs. Bourhill to Mrs. Kirke: "Well, how is Jenny to-day; is she any better?" Mrs. K.: "Nae better, mem; nae better." Mrs. B.: "Does the doctor give you no hope of her?" Mrs. K.: "Oh, no, mem." Mrs. B.: "Does she know of her state?" Mrs. K.: "Oh, weel she does, mem; *she's deid.*"

Edith's mamma was sick, and the little one felt, as she expressed it, "very mournful." At night she prayed: "Oh Lord, please to make my dear mamma well again. She must have eaten something that di dn't digest. Don't let her be sick any more, for it's no fun to her nor to me either."

A Distinction with a Difference.

A modest clerk in one of our most popular drug stores was astonished the other day by a young, sprightly school teacher walking up to the counter and remarking:

"I would like a sponge bath."

"Ah; oh, a—will you please repeat; I did not quite understand?" stammered the clerk.

"I would like a good sponge bath," again demanded the customer, while a pair of sharp grey eyes, beaming with wonder and impatience, made him tremble.

More dead than alive he managed to tell his fair visitor his inability to catch her meaning.

"Well, I never! If this isn't queer! I think I speak intelligently enough. I—want—you—to—give—me—a—good—sponge—bath."

At this moment a fellow clerk whispered: "She wants a bath sponge."

At the same moment she comprehended the trouble and fled from the store before she could be recognized by any one, but too late! A gentleman raised his hat to her, passed in and all was discovered.

Railways in China.

The Chinese Government is often accused of a stupid antagonism to progress because foreign attempts to construct railwas and telegraph lines in that country have met with opposition. There is, however, reason for thinking that the opposition was not aroused so much by the enterprises themselves as by the arrogant way in which the English companies carrying them on attempted to override public and private rights. This view of the case is supported by the fact that the Chinese themselves have taken to railway and telegraph building. The Shanghai-Tientsin line of telegraph has been in operation several months. A company of Chinese merchants in Canton are now building a line between Hong Kong and Canton a distance of about one hundred miles. The difficulty in the way here is not native opposition, but the refusal of the British authorities to let the line traverse the territory under their jurisdiction unless it is constructed by a British company.

A Cat Attacked by Two Blackbirds.

The following extraordinary and touching scene was witnessed by a gentleman in his garden at Maidon. A fledgling blackbird, evidently just escaped from its nest close by, had with some difficulty fluttered from a fence into overhanging branches of a lime tree. A cat also had observed the young "flyer," gave chace, rushing up the stem of the tree with the intention of getting on to the branch to obtain her prey; but meantime the parents had come upon the scene and, seeing the situation of their nestling, attacked the cat with the utmost bravery, trying to prevent her crawling to on the branch. They kept alternately flying at her, using their beaks and wings incessantly with the utmost fury, and getting fearlessly within range of the cat's claws, and while one was pouncing at her head, the other would execute a "flank" attack, both of them keeping up all the time that continuous, noisy, angry chatter which blackbirds so well know how to make on occasion. These bold strategetic movements confused the cat very much, as her position in the tree was not advantageous, but she kept snarling and striking out with her talons whenever an opportunity occurred. The interested observer tried to help the birds, but, from the lower branches intervening, missiles were not of much use. He was obliged to leave the exciting scene, but after a long absence returned and found the combat still going on: and a person who had watched during the interval said the birds had kept up the attack without ceasing, forcing the enemy to keep on the defensive only; and this desperate struggle kept on for two hours, till the birds were completely exhausted, and sat "all in a heap," looking as though they had lost half their feathers. But they had kept the destroyer from their little fledgling, and their friend at last managed with some trouble to dislodge the cat. In the afternoon the birds seemed quite to have recovered themselves, and were singing victoriously in the garden in celebration of what, perhaps, was one of the longest and pluckiest fights of the kind that was ever known.—*The Dundee (Scot.) People's Journal.*

The Artless Prattle of a Babe.

One of those unnaturally bright children who are always getting people into difficulties was at a prayer meeting the other evening with his mother, when he asked aloud:

"Ma, say ma—who was Dinah Moore?"

"H-u-sh," whispered his mother cautiously, "it's a hymn."

"No, it ain't, ma," continued the hopeful, "it's a woman's name; say who's going home to Dinah Moore?"

"Willie," said his mother in a ghastly voice, "you're disturbing the meeting. It means going to heaven to die no more."

"Dine no more! Oh, ma, don't they eat anything there?"

His mother explained as well as she could, and Willie sat still for half a minute, his bright eyes roving about the church. Then he asked in a shrill whisper:

"Ma, is God out of town?"

"No-o-o, no-no," answered the distracted woman faintly.

"Then what's Mr. Kelly running this meeting for, ma?" continued the sweet child.

The choir sung him down, but as the meeting closed with a moment of silent prayer, his gentle voice was still distinctly heard.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Educated Chinese.

Two hundred young Chinamen lately called home peremptorily from American schools and colleges have had an unpleasant experience since arriving in their own country. They have been put into positions not at all in keeping with their acquirements and are strongly advised to forget all they have learned. The Rev. Arthur H. Smith, a missionary in Tientsin, writes to the *Independent*: "Many of them have been absent from China for ten years at the most impressible time of life. They are filled with Western literature, Western civilization, and the nineteenth century. Some of the students are reported to have learned to kiss in America; but they have returned to a country where kissing is unknown—not laid down in a Book of Rites. 'I was afraid to meet my mother,' said one of them. 'I did not know what to do.' Having lived for a decade in an atmosphere of ozone, these lads are suddenly plunged into dilute carbonic acid. Is it to be wondered at that the result appears in ill-concealed expressions of contempt for China and everything Chinese?" The young men, however, at last accounts, had received permission to return to the United States and complete their studies.

Two Rich Women.

Fifth avenue, New York, contains two ladies of great wealth, each of whom may be said to live alone, with the exception of servants. One of these is Mrs. A. T. Stewart, who occupies a palace which cost $1,000,000 The taxes alone on this grand establishment, are $12,500. She has a dozen servants and a house-keeper, but otherwise lives alone, though often visited by her young and expectant relatives. The other is Miss Harriet Lenox, sister of the philanthropist, who occupies the house built by the latter when Fifth avenue first became an aristocratic street. She also lives alone, with the exception of the servants, but her purpose in life is to carry on her brother's philanthropic schemes, for which reason he made her his sole heir. Old Robert Lenox, founder of the family, had four children—a son and three daughters. Harriet is the last of the line, which, in the event of her death, will become extinct. She is, like her late brother, a recluse, but devotes her time and her wealth to beneficence, which is administered through approved channels of usefulness.

The Longest Fence in the World.

The longest line of fence in the world will be the wire fence extending from the Indian Territory west across the Texas Panhandle, and forty-five miles into New Mexico. We are informed that thirty-five miles of this fence is already under contract. Its course will be in the line of the Canadian River, and its purpose is to stop the drift of the Northern cattle. It is a bold and splendid enterprise, and will pay a large percentage of the investment. The fence will be over 200 miles long.

General Debility and Nervous Complaint.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—My wife has been taking your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pellets" for her liver and general debility, and has found them to be good medicines, and would recommend them to all sufferers from Liver Complaint, Sour Stomach, and General Debility. Yours fraternally,

N. E. HARMON, Pastor M. E. Church, Elsah, Ill.

A saloon-keeper has invented a drink which he calls the bell punch, because it makes holes in the pockets of his patrons.

Bed-Ridden and Cured.

W. E. HUESTIS, of Emporia, Kansas, says that his wife had been sick nearly seven years, and for the last four months bed-ridden. She has been treated by a number of physicians and only grew worse. Her attention was called to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription," which she commenced using. In one week she could sit up, and in three weeks could walk about. By druggists.

Peter Vinegar was lynched at Lawrence, Kan. If they had no pity for this Vinegar, they should have remembered his mother.

Young, middle-aged, or old men, suffering from nervous debility or kindred affections, should address, with two stamps, for large treatise, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Magistrate: "Do you know the nature of an oath, my boy?" Witness (promptly): "Yes, sir. Must take it, sir—'r else I can't be 'memb'r o' parl'ment, sir!"

Vegetine.

J. BENTLEY, M.D., says,

It has done more good than all medical treatment.

NEWMARKET, ONT., Feb. 9th, 1880.

MR. H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.:

Sir—I have sold during the past year a considerable quantity of your Vegetine, and believe in all cases it has given satisfaction. In one case, a delicate young lady of about 17 years was much benefitted by its use. Her parents informed me that it had done her more good than all the medical treatment to which she had previously been subjected.

Yours respectfully,
J. BENTLEY, M.D.

PHILA., PA., July 8th, 1877.

H. R. STEVENS, Boston:

Dear Sir—The great benefit I have received from the use of Vegetine induces me to give my testimony in its favour. For several years my face has been covered with pimples, which caused me much annoyance, and, knowing it to be a blood disease, I consulted a number of doctors, and also tried many preparations without obtaining any benefit, until I commenced taking Vegetine, and before I had used the first bottle I saw I had the right medicine. I have used three bottles and find my health much improved, my humour entirely cured.

Yours respectfully,
MISS N. KEEFE,
1130 Carpenter-st

Loudly in its Praise.

TORONTO, ONT., March 3rd, 1880.

Dear Sir—Considering the short time that Vegetine has been before the public here, it sells well as a blood purifier, and for troubles arising from a sluggish or torpid liver it is a first-class medicine. Our customers speak loudly in its praise.

J. WRIGHT & CO.,
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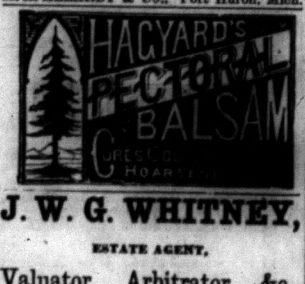

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As a dressing for ladies' hair, the VIGOR is prized for its grateful and agreeable perfume, and valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

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THE undersigned is now prepared to do all kinds of steam fitting, on shortest notice.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

W. T. WHITE.

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

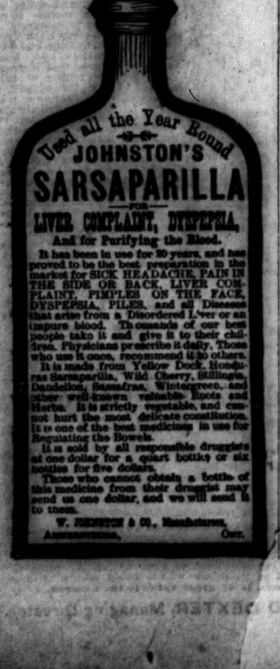
to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, Feb., 22nd, 1882.



It has been in use for 30 years, and has proved to be the best preparation in the market for SICK HEADACHE, PAIN IN THE SIDE OR BACK, LIVER COMPLAINT, PIMPLES ON THE FACE, DYSPEPSIA, PILES, and all Diseases that arise from a Disordered Liver or an impure blood. Thousands of our best people take it and give it to their children. Physicians prescribe it daily. Those who use it once, recommend it to others.

It is made from Yellow Dock, Honeset, Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry, Stillingia, Dandelion, Sassafras, Wintergreen, and other well-known, valuable Roots and Herbs. It is strictly vegetable, and cannot hurt the most delicate constitution. It is one of the best medicines in use for Regulating the Bowels.

It is sold by all responsible druggists at one dollar for a quart bottle, or six bottles for five dollars.

Those who cannot obtain a bottle of this medicine from their druggist may send us one dollar, and we will send it to them.

W. JOHNSTON & CO., Manufacturers, ARNPRIOR, ONT.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS,

PROVISIONS,

TOBACCOS, CROCKERY

AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry, and
Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1858.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

MILLINERY!

Just received a case of

SPRING HATS,

in all the new and different styles. We have also added a variety of other goods in connection.

A splendid assortment of

WOOL GOODS, BEEDS, AND EMBROIDERY.

A good variety in

SILK TIES, COLLARS, FRILLINGS, ROYALIST TRIMMINGS, AND LACES, MANTLE TRIMMINGS, & LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING.

See our new

RIBBONS,

in all new shades.

MOIRE, PLAIDS, & SASH RIBBONS.

MRS. W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, 30th March, 1882.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Proivsion,

WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS,

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

John Robertson,

GENERAL MERCHANT.

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,

Hats and Caps,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES,
INSERTIONS,
LACE CURTAIN,
LACES.

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest

ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

R. R. Casement & Co. Nails, Irons, AND GENERAL HARDWARE. Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

R. R. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 276. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, July 20, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

It has long been a constant practice of the Tory party and the press which advocates their policy to think they are vilifying the Reform party by calling them Grits as a reproach. If they would take the pains to look back into the history of the origin of the terms Whig and Tory they would learn which claims the most honorable distinction. I will for their information make a quotation from Lord McCaulay's History of England, 1st vol. page 192. He says in Scotland some of the persecuted covenentors, driven mad by oppression, had taken arms against the Government and obtained some advantages against the King's forces, and was finally put down by the Duke of Monmouth, at Bothwell Bridge. These zealous christians were most numerous among the Western Lowlands, who were vulgarly called Whigs; thus the appelation of Whig was fastened on the Presbyterians of Scotland, and was transferred to the English politicians, who showed a disposition to treat protestant non-conformists with indulgence. The Boys of Ireland at the same time afforded a refuge to a pack of outlaws, much resembling those afterwards known as White Boys, who were then called Tories as a reproach. The name of Tory was therefore given to Englishmen who refused to concur in excluding a Roman Catholic Prince from the throne. I leave it to the public to say which of the two nicknames had the most reputable origin.

CITIZEN.

Madoc, June 21st, 1882.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

The glorious victory gained by the Conservative party on the 20th of June will insure to the country good crops and good prices for the next five years, and by that time the "National Policy" will have made us so rich and happy that all its supporters will go in by acclamation. Reformers made a desperate efforts to prove that our increased exports did not result from the N. P., but that they were brought about by the natural developmenrs of trade and commerce. They tried hard to make people believe that the N. P. could not increase the prices in the United States and Great Britain, but Conservatives were too intelligent to credit such statements. Every intelligent Conservative knows that before the advent of the N. P., lumber was almost unsaleable in the United States; and cheese was only worth six cents a pound in England. As soon as the N. P had become fairly established the American demand for lumber increased enormously and cheese advanced to thirteen cents in England. Conservatives understand political economy well enough to be able to see the connection between the Canadian tariff and the return of prosperity in foreign countries, and they also know that if Mackenzie and Cartwright had continued in office the commercial depression throughout the world would certainly have lasted forever. The charges brought against Sir John Macdonald's Government were too absurd to require a serious answer. It was said that Sir Charles Tupper had given $209,000 to one contractor and something like twice that amount to another; that Sir John had given three millions of dollars and three millions of acres of land to the Syndicate, that he had robbed Ontario of half her territory, and a great deal more to the same effect. But all these charges, even if true, are of but little importance. The Dominion can afford to lose the two hundred and nine thousand dollars, or even the three millions of dollars, and Ontario can afford to lose half her territory, and to have the other half gerrymandered; but what the country cannot afford is to adopt the British system of Free Trade and allow our people to buy in the cheapest markets. Any Tory will understand that such a system would ruin the country in a week, and probably cause a pestilence and a famine within a month. If the duties were tagen off many people would be so unpatriotic as to buy sugar from New York at six cents instead of buying Redpath's at 8c., and Mr. Redpath would lose the extra profit which the tariff enables him to secure. This would be very cruel towards Mr. Redpath for he would then receive only what he could honestly earn in competition with the rest of the world, just like common people have to do. If we had no protection and were allowed to buy where we pleased, there are people so utterly abandoned that they would buy British cotton at four cents a yard rather than pay seven at the Hudor Cotton Mill. But if the owners of the Hudor mill had to sell as cheaply as British Mill owners they could not pay dividends of fifty per cent. and every Tory knows that with less than fifty per cent. profit an establishment could not exist. In fact the country has been saved by the wisdom and intelligence of the Tory party for no other people could understand that compelling us to buy dear sugar and cotton would increase the price of barley and lumber in the United States.

REFORMER.

Madoc, June 26th, 1882.

—Through the present month of July the Stomach and Bowels are very liable to become deranged. The proper preventative is Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters, for by their use the Digestive Organs are invigorated, the Bowels kept regular, and the Blood rendered pure and cool. Sold in large bottles at 50 cents by all Druggists. C. G. Wilson, Agent, Madoc.

ORANGE GRAND LODGE.

THE GRAND OFFICERS FOR THE ENSUING YEAR.

The fifty-third annual session of the Grand Orange Lodge of British North America, was held at Sherbrooke, Quebec, on the 27th ult. The attendance was large. The Grand Lodge proceeded with routine business after the opening by Rev. Jas. Norris, Grand Chaplain. After the appointment of a committee to strike the standing committees, the Grand Treasurer and Grand Secretary submitted their reports. The former gave a very encouraging state of affairs, there being a balance in the treasury. The Grand Secretary states that twenty-two new and three renewal warrants were issued and four Young Briton warrants.

Among the documents read were copies of resolutions of thanks passed by the Grand Orange Lodge of Ireland and the Grand Lodge of B.N.A., and a resolution of the Grand Lodge of England urging them to continue their efforts to secure equal rights for their Quebec brethren; also a memorial from the O.Y.B.'s, asking for certain amendments to the constitution. The latter was referred to a committee.

SECOND DAY.

In the afternoon a resolution was unanimously agreed to, instructing the proper officers to apply to the Dominion Legislature for an Act of incorporation for the Grand Lodge of British America.

The Grand Master was unanimously elected the representative of the Grand Lodge to the Imperial Triennal Orange Council, to be held in London, England, on the 18th July. The next annual session will be held in St. Catharines, on the first Tuesday in June, 1883.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

Following is a list of the newly elected grand officers of the Most Worshipful Grand Orange Lodge of British America for 1882-3:—Henry Merrick, M.PP., G.M., Merrickville; Wm. J. Parkhill, M.PP., D.G.M., Randwick; Rev. Jas. Norris, G.C., Omemee; Thos. Keys, G.S., St. Catharines; Capt. Wm. Anderson, G.T., Mountain View; M. McLeod, G. Lecturer, Milton, P. E. I.; Ensign W. White, G. D. C., Tweed; Capt. A.J. Vaningen, D.G.S., Cobourg; E. F. Clark, D.G. Treas., Toronto; T. C. McAvoy, D.G.L., Balsam; J. Evans, D.G.L., Port Hope; A. D. Bostwick, D.G.L., Sherbrooke; Jas. Elliott, D.G. L., St. John, N.B.; P. J. Chisholm, D. G.L., Truro, N. S.; D. W. Henderson, D. G. L., North Wiltshire; Joseph Doupe, D.G.L., Winnipeg; Rev. Wm. Pattyson, D.G.C., Coboconk; Rev. W. T. Smithett, D.D., D. G. C., Omemee; Rev. W. W. Leach, D. G. C., Gorrie; Rev. J. A. Dowler, D. G. C., Vroomanton; Rev. R. S. Cooper, R. Dean do., Invermay; Rev. W. E. Smith, do., Bridgewater, Ont.; Rev. C. A. Doudiet, do., Montreal, Que.

—There would be little if any sickness during the hot months of July and August, if every one would take Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters, as they prevent and cure all derangements of the Stomach and Bowels. Sold in large bottles at 50 cts. by all Druggists. C. G. Wilson, Agent, Madoc.

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
Valuable Minerals.

PURSUANT to the provisions of By-laws 364 and 379, of the Municipality of the County of Hastings, there will be sold by Public Auction on the said land on Monday, the 7th day of August next, 1882, the iron ore under that part of the Public County Road leading from Madoc village to Millbridge, where it passes between lot No.12, in the 5th, and lot No. 12, in the 6th concessions of Madoc.

The purchaser shall be required to make provision for preventing the getting out of such ore from interfering with travel on said road.

The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid.

Terms and conditions made known on day of sale.

Sale to take place at 2 o'clock, P. M.

For further particulars apply to the undersigned,

PETER VANKLEEK, Or to Madoc P. O.
JOHN CASKEY, Madoc P.O.

July 1st, 1882. 274-4w.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, July 31st
At 8 o'clock.
J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

6½ & 7 PER CENT

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

$80,000

just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc,
Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets.
Belleville.

FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x18. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881.

PONY
Flouring Mills,
MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. HOLLINS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN
—ON—
REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent
Loan and Savings Co'y
TORONTO, ONT.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, MADOC.
AGENT FOR THE
Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.
All Losses Promptly Settled.
Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

Money to Loan!
Low Rate of Interest!

To Farmers and real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to add to your farm?

To build a new house or barn?

To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?

To pay off a mortgage, and time at a low rate of interest

Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for

THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
FOR THIS COUNTY.

AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,
with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please

6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6

The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Nov. 1st, 1880.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.
J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville.

W. R. McRAE,
IMPORTER,
Grocer and Provision
MERCHANT.
Front St. Belleville, Ont.

TWO CARS
HEAVY MESS PORK.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Madoc: Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—Side door.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.
Madoc Office, - O'Flynn's Block
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.
A.M. PETERSON, B.A. C.W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.
JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.
OPEN DAILY.

St. FRANCIS HOTEL,
ELDORADO, ONT.

FRANCIS CONLIN - PROPRIETOR.

GOOD accommodation for the traveling public, at reasonable rates.
The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

BLAIR & HOUGH,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.
HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.
N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
AND
Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,
MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.
Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN.

$25,000

Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from

7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,

according to the size and quality of loan.

NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.

NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and disbursements of loans.

Straight Loans only.

BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.,
, 1880. Ashley Block, Belleville

SOME CANADIAN MATTERS.

Which, Perhaps, have been Overlooked by the Daily Newspapers.

Death of a Prominent Hebrew.

The Hebrew persuasion, not only in Canada but in the United States, has lost one of its brightest and noblest luminaries in the death of Chief Rabbi Dr. De Sola, D. D., LL.D., of the Portuguese synagogue, and professor of Hebrew as well as Semitic literature in McGill university—a Christian seat of learning in Montreal. Deceased was a native of London, Eng., where he was born in 1827. His father was a learned and able rabbi in the British metropolis. He received his education at the London university under the direction of his distinguished father, who was an eminent Oriental scholar. After finishing his course he was appointed to the synagogue as its pastor in 1847, and has labored diligently and faithfully ever since for the good of his people. He was appointed professor in our greatest university many years ago, and his course there was distinguished by unequivocal success. In addition to other marks of distinction conferred upon him was that of president of the Natural History society in Montreal, of which the whole literati of Canada are members. He was the only Hebrew pastor who ever read prayers in the congress of the United States, and was the first alien upon whom that honor and duty were conferred. In the course of his career he was a voluminous writer of Hebrew literature, being the author of the following works among many others: "Notes on the Jews of Persia," "Commentary on Samuel Hunnagid's Introduction to the Talmad," "Peritwol's Cosmography," which has been translated into several modern languages: "The Life of Shabathai Tesevi," "History of the Jews of Poland," "History of the Jews of France," "Life of Sandia a Gaon," etc. He was a constant contributor to *The Occident*, and was an intimate friend of its late editor, Rev. Isaac Leesser. His last work was a revised translation of the Jewish liturgy in six volumes. The deceased was also a publisher, having long had an establishment of his own in Boston, where all his works were published. He was well-known throughout the United States, having been often called to officiate in the synagogues and lecture in its great cities both east and west. His death at a comparatively early age, and in the midst of his great work, causes profound grief among all classes and denomination of citizens, by whom he was most highly esteemed for his great learning and genial disposition. Expressions of regret for his loss from all the public bodies in Montreal came in the form of resolutions of sympathy to his bereaved family.

Great preparations are in progress for the meeting of the

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION OF SCIENCE

in Montreal, in August next. A citizen committee, composed of most influential and literary people, was appointed at a public meeting some time since and they have collected subscriptions and are making all necessary arrangements to give the society a right royal reception. Dr. Dawson, principal of McGill university, is chairman of the committee, and there is little doubt the scientific men of the United States will have an agreeable stay in the commercial metropolis of the Dominion. About 1,200 members of the society, besides savans from every European country, are expected. The city council has given a liberal grant toward expenses, and has appointed a committee to act with the citizens in dispensing hospitalities and attention to those who visit them. Railways, steamboats, telegraph and other companies are acting with boundless generosity, and a high old international fraternization cannot fail to be the result. The Governor-General and Princess Louise will give the meeting their patronage and support.

The history of the Metropolitan bank, which has been finally wound up and has passed into oblivion, is full of instruction to shareholders as to the absolute necessity that exists for the careful supervision of the acts of directors appointed to the management of financial institutions. The bank in question was established about twelve years since with

A CAPITAL OF THREE MILLIONS.

Up to 1875 and '76 it seemed to be making progress, and paid liberal dividends. In the latter year, however, the depression all over the country brought on a crisis in the bank's affairs, and it caused asensation by suspending payment. Hon. Henry Starnes, a politician of some importance in the province, was its president, and the other directors were men of note. On an investigation being held on the condition of matters, it was discovered that the directors and cashier had been speculating in stocks with the capital of the bank, when the market went against them and they lost heavily. At the meeting of shareholders called to decide on liquidation, the following statement of advances to the president and directors was submitted:

Hon. Henry Starnes, president	$1,471,745
Henry Judah, (used, however, by Hon. Henry Starnes	447,299
Mr. Henry Hogan, director	154,163
A. S. Hicks, cashier	140,716
Total	$2,213,923

The astounded shareholders called for the resignations of the directors and cashier, which were given in at once. Actions were entered against them, but were subsequently compromised by the delinquents. The result was terrible loss to the shareholders and the complete annihilation of the bank. The singular part is that the parties who abused the trust reposed in them so flagrantly have never been "boycotted" from good society. On the contrary, the chief offender, Mr. Starnes, has since the smash-up been a Cabinet Minister in the Provincial Government of Quebec.

ANOTHER CASE OF FANE-WRECKING

in Montreal is that of the Consolidated Bank, which was a wholesale loss of $3,000,000 to the shareholders, who are now suing the late directors for that amount. The charges made against the management are very serious, being no less than making false and fraudulent monthly statements under oath to the government to deceive the public as to the condition of affairs, using the capital for stock-jobbing purposes, declaring bogus dividends and borrowing money at high rates from other banks to pay them. The only answer the directors can give is to place the responsibility of the wrecking upon the late manager, who absconded to the United States. They allege that he recklessly lent the money to customers, and they fraudulently kept the facts concealed by getting the accountant to make false entries in the books and returns. The heavy action now in progress is exciting great interest in financial circles.

A singular escapade of a junior clerk in the Merchants' Bank, Montreal, named J. P. Sorley, who is only 17 years of age, has recently occurred, and excited a great deal of gossip throughout Montreal. It appears he got acquainted with a young girl, 14 years of age, the eldest of three sisters sent by their parents, who were wealthy landholders in the county of Glengarry, to be educated in a ladies' seminary in Montreal. The youthful twain, who are well connected, excited comment by their constantly going out walking together. However, nothing very unusual was thought about it. On Tuesday morning, the 20th, when the city was in commotion and excitement over the elections, the precocious

ROMEO AND JULIET

mysteriously disappeared. On making inquiry at the bank, it was found that Sorley had got leave of absence the previous day for a week. Suspicions were then aroused that an elopement had been effected, and detectives were called in. These cute officers soon traced the fugitives to the depot, and found that they had taken tickets for the fashionable watering-place of Newport, on Lake Memphremagog, just over the line in Vermont. The chief of police in the village was communicated with, and he soon found the truants rehearsing the balcony scene from the piazza in front of the Grand Hotel, overlooking the silvery waters of the lake. He communicated the result to the authorities in Montreal, who directed him to give the fugitives the option of returning to their homes voluntarily by the first train or being placed under a surveillance until the arrival of their friends. The little turtle-doves accepted the former alternative, and reached Montreal that night. They were parted, after an affecting and tender good-by, by their relentless papas at the depot, and taken to their respective abodes. They both expressed contrition for their indiscretion, and promised to abandon all such folly in future. However, the other morning, the friends of both parties were shocked beyond measure at their second disappearance, and they have baffled all efforts of the detectives, until the other evening, to find any trace of them. It is believed that they have not left Montreal, but their whereabout is involved in secrecy. The girl's father is very rich, while the Lothario has good expectations also. The moral to be drawn from the example of these two youthful but loving hearts is that parents should not entrust their daughters at susceptible ages out of their sight without taking care to give them proper and efficient guardianship.

Remains of a Buried City.

For the past six months the work of digging the canal to connect Lakes Eustis and Dora, in order to open up the more southern lakes of the "Great Lake Region of Florida," has been prosecuted. At a distance of over four feet below the old level of Lake Dora a mound was discovered. The first excavations revealed the existence of a clearly defined wall lying in a line tending toward the southwest, from where it was first struck. The wall was composed of a dark brown sandstone, very much crumbled in places, but more distinct, more clearly defined, and the stone more solid as the digging increased in depth. The wall was evidently the eastern side of an ancient home or fortification, as the slope of the outer wall was to the west. About eight feet from the slope of the eastern wall a mound of sand was stuck embedded in the muck formation above and around it. This sand mound was dug into only a few inches, as the depth of the water demaddad by a slight uncreased depth of the channel at that point, but enough was discovered to warrant the belief that here on the northwestern shore of Lake Dora is emerged a city or town or fortification older by centuries than anything yet discovered in this portion of Florida. Small, curiously shaped blocks of sandstone, some of them showing traces of fire, pieces of pottery, and utensils made of a mottled flint were thrown out by the men while working waist deep in water. A spear head of mettled flint, five and a half inches long by one and a quarter inches wide, nicely finished, is now to be seen at the *Herald* office, which was taken from the top of the sand mound and about four feet below the water level of the lake.

A New Machine Gun.

A new machine gun, built by Magot Freres, of Bar-le-Duc, has been tried in England. It has a magazine with 23 cartridges at the end of the "crosse." From the magazine the cartridges are taken to the breech and inserted in the barrel by a distributor, and as each leaves the magazine a safety bolt closes the breech-block. A small lever under the gun, moved by the left hand, releases a fresh cartridge. The magazine may be closed at any time, and the gun may then be loaded and discharged as an ordinary breech-loader, the cartridges in the magazine being kept in reserve for emergencies when very rapid firing is required.

Experiments have been made in England with a gas lamp composed of two pipes, one of which supplies gas in the ordinary way and the other air slightly compressed by the weight of a column of water. Upon the burner is a cap of fine platinum wire gauze which, a few seconds after the current of mingled gas and air has been ignited, gives forth a brilliant incandescent glow like that of the electric lamp. Arrangements have been made for lighting a number of London thoroughfares with this light, which, it is asserted, is cheaper than the ordinary gas-light.

A Woman to Whom God had Given Love of Books.

Janet Hamilton lived in the town of Coatbridge, in Lanarkshire, if I am not mistaken. I should like to tell you what can be done by one to whom God has given a great love of books. Janet Hamilton was the daughter of a shoemaker, who employed one journeyman, and, as might be reasonable supposed, She became the wife of that journeyman (laughter) at a very early age, earlier than I should recommend in similar cases. However, during her life she had a family of ten children, most of whom, I believe, grew up to manhood and womanhood (hear, hear). But she never went to school, and her mother, who was the shoemaker's wife, who taught her to read, did not learn to read till she was 50; she became blind at 60, and she lived I think, to be about 75 or 76. As for the points of her life, she never saw a mountain, she never saw any river but the River Clyde, and she was never twenty miles away from her own humble dwelling. She read in her childhood at 5 or 6 years of age Bible stories, little stories that her mother procured for her, and at 8 years of age she found, by accident on the beam of a weaver's room in her neighbourhood, two volumes, one was "Paradise Lost," and the other was Allan Ramsay's poems. She read with extraordinary eagerness, and did not forget what she read, which some of us are apt to do.

She read through the village library, histor biography, travels, and when she got to Shakespeare, Shakespeare was like a revelation to her. (cheers.) She had no words in which she could express her admiration for his writings, and she said that in those days it was not considered very good thing for serious people to read Shakespeare. (Laughter). There was a hole in the wall in her house near the chair on which she nursed her children, and where she worked at some kind of tambour frame; and when people came in she put the Shakespeare into the hole in the wall, so that it might not be seen, and her conduct criticised. She said that in her childhood her mother had led her every morning, after she could read, to read a chapter in her Bible, which was done without intermission till she left her home and had a home of her own. Her love of books was her ruling passion, notwithstanding the character of her childhood and the work she had to do. So far as I know, nothing was neglected, but she suffered from sitting up to read till 2 o'clock in the morning, for she believed that it had the effect of very much injuring and at last depriving her of her sight.

Somebody asked her how, having never been to school, she wrote so accurately—not only in a newspaper, but she wrote also for one of Cassell's publications when 54 years of age, and it is almost impossible now to read her writing, the letters are so curiously formed; but she was asked how she came to write so grammatically and she replied: you may as well ask why the lark can sing." God had given her not, as Sir David Dundas said, a great love of books," but a natural gift of grammar. (Laughter.) This old lady has written poems, of which, if there were time, I should have quoted two or three, but certainly theer are some of them which, if placed amoung the poems of Burns in a volume of his, no one would for a moment doubt they were the production of the greatest of all the Scotch poets.—[*John Bright's Birmingham Speech.*

A Texas Waterspout.

Wheeler county, in the Pan-handle of Texas, has been visited by a waterspout in the Buck Creek neighborhood. Mr. J. N. Bowers gives the following account of its ravages:—After a great deal of hail had fallen, a waterspout burst near the head of the creek and came sweeping down the valley in a wave eight or ten feet high, its front composed mostly of hail-stones, carrying everything in its path, animate and inanimate. It took away about forty acres of corn for Mr. Bowers, and a mare and colt feeding in the valley. Mr. B. saw the wave approaching, and climbed to a place of safety to look back and see at least ten feet of water and ice whirling and surging where he stood a minute before. It is his opinion no living thing could have survived the onslaught of the icy waters. Cattle of Curtis' Diamond tail-range had been rounded in the valley, and the herd being turned loose and the men ridden away over the hill shortly before the water came down. Mr. Curtis' loss must be very heavy, though he can not yet tell even approximately what it is. Five of the cattle are lying nearly in a heap, and they are scattered at intervals for some miles down the stream. Tom Greer was drowned at Mr. Creswell's ranch last week in Home Creek. He was coming in to the ranch, and the creek being very high he partially stripped and attempted to cross on his horse to his wife and baby, in sight on the opposite bank. He was swept around a bend of the creek by a rapid current, and was seen no more. In two hours after the sad occurrence parties could walk across the creek dry shod.—*New Orleans Times.*

IRISH NEWS.

What is Going on in the Green Isle—Assassinations and American Fenians.

Official statistics show that there are 1,580 Americans, or Irish-Americans in Dublin without visible occupation.

Four laborers have been lodged in Kilmainham gaol on suspicion of being connected with the recent murders in Dublin.

Walsh, arrested in connection with the seizure of arms at Clerkenwell, was arraigned on Monday. Extra precautions were taken to guard him in the dock. The evidence showed the prisoner had been engaged in nefarious proceedings for a long time.

An arstan named Kenny was shot dead early on Tuesday morning in Seville Place, Dublin, it is supposed by Fenians. Persons passing noticed three men disputing. A belt found on Kenny was inscribed "God save Ireland." The body had seven stabs and four bullet wounds. Kenny was fired at two years ago as an informer. A man named Poole has been arrested, with two others, in connection with the murder. The police believe the arrest of Poole important outside of the present case.

Nilsson's Early Life.

It is interesting, says *London Truth*, to trace a glorious career to its origin. Mme. Nilsson is the daughter of very poor parents, natives of the province of Gottland. They were jacks-of-all-trades, and very musical. Christina had at a very early age to do for herself, and was patronized by the owner of a ferry, who took country folk across one of the many lakes about the town of Wexo. She was started by him as an infant prodigy, and her singing and violin-playing drew customers from a rival boat. When she was big enough, she "tramped" with her father and mother from fair to fair. It must not be supposed from this that she was on the low level of the English women and children who tramp through Kent in the hop-picking season. Poverty is not so degrading in Sweden as in Great Britain; and, as hospitality is a universal good quality among the peasantry of Scandinavia, Christina was not exposed to degrading hardships in roving childhood. It was at a country fair that an influential Swedish gentleman discovered her musical genius. His name was Tornorhjelm, and he had heard her sing to a violin accompaniment, which she played herself. At this time she was 14. M. Tornorhjelm opened to her successfully the academies of Holmstadt and Stockholm, obtained for her the protection of the king and queen, and had her, when she was fit to go to Paris, sent there to study under Wartel. If she forgets these benefits it is unfair to tax her with a short memory for them. What prima donna was ever grateful to a benefactor that she could do without or neglect without serious consequences to herself? A successful operatic star accepts tokens of admiration as her due. Were all the gold of California and diamonds of Brazil piled up and given to her the thanks she might deign to offer in return would be only a polite formality. Nilsson's qualities as a lyric artist were manifestly, from the outset of her career, of a very high order. From the moment she obtained an opportunity to sing in public she wanted neither puff nor *claque*. However, that opportunity she would not have had had it not been for the clever management of M. Tornorhjelm. He got hold of the emperor and empress of the French through the king of Sweden and Dr. Evans, the dentist. A wish expressed by them to the directors of the Theatre Lyrique and the opera-house was taken as an order. Christine Nilsson made her debut at the former as Queen of the Night in the "Magic Flute." When she was there Ambroise Thomas wrote for her the score of Ophelia as it now stands. Without fitting well the role, she was admirable in it. Ophelia has not much character. Nilsson has, and always had, a great deal.

Nathan Briscoe, an Ernesttown farmer, was stung by a bee on Sunday and died in fifteen minutes.

Dr. Pierce's "Favourite Prescription" is the debilitated women's best restorative tonic.

Beecher says: "Women can sympathize with women." But she won't. When a woman gets a bonnet that is ugly and unbecoming, everyone of her sex who know of it is glad of it.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is a universal favorite for restoring gray hair to its original color, and making hair grow out thick.

Mary Anderson, like the princess in the tale, is guarded by a Griffin. The modern prince may venture to the portals of the castle and throw kisses across the moat, but he can't go a step-father.

Young or middle aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send three stamps for Part VII of Dime Series pamphlets. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

"I feel I am growing old," the lady mincingly says, to her guests, "for really I am beginning to lose my hair." (Of course she has bushels of it, and it is black as a raven's wing.) "Then ma," exclaimed her little child, with the innocent frankness of infancy, "why don't you kick up the drawer when you put it away at night?"

VEGETINE.—"The life of all flesh is the blood thereof." And no one can possibly be healthy when the blood is diseased. VEGETINE is composed of substances identical with healthy blood; and when taken into the system for the cure of disease, it is absorbed and replaces the deficiency which causes the disease.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

Reader, can you believe that the Creator afflicts one-third of mankind with a disease for which there is no remedy? Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Medical Discovery" has cured hundreds of cases of consumption, and men are living to-day—healthy, robust men—whom physicans pronounced incurable, because one lung was almost gone. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on Consumption and Kindred Affections. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N.Y.

How It Worked at the Murray House.

Among the cosiest hotels in Ontario, is the Murray House, of St. Catherines, kept by Mr. Thomas Sculley, where the writer always stops when in that city. Upon a recent trip, the writer was speaking with Mr. Sculley concerning his old ailment, weak back, when Mr. S. observed: "I take sincere pleasure in recommending St. Jacobs Oil to all sufferers. I have found it a most excellent remedy myself, and I know of others who have used it with great success. I would not be without St. Jacobs Oil, nor do I believe any sensible man ought. I caught a cold about three years ago, which settled in my back and sorely afflicted me between my shoulders. The pain was almost unendurable at times, especially at impending changes of the weather, and at such times, I used to be incapacitated for attending to my business. I tried electric baths, salt baths, various strengthening plasters, and other such means without success. Finally I tried St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy, and was cured at once and permanently. St. Jacobs Oil is a most excellent remedy, and I would not be without it at any price."

GET OUT OF DOORS.—The close confinement of all factory work gives to operatives pallid faces, poor appetite, languid, miserable feelings, poor blood, inactive liver, kidney and urinary troubles, and all the physicians and medicine in the world cannot help them unless they get out of doors or use Briggs' Botanic Bitters.

There's Where the Shoe Pinches.

Corns are a capital indicator. They tell to a hair's breath whether your shoemaker has made allowance for their dimensions or not. Corns will require an accident policy at once, for PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR removes them in a few days. No pain, no discomfort, and permanent benefit. Try it. Sold by druggists everywhere. N. C. POLSON & Co., Proprietors, Kingston.

Vegetine.

J. BENTLEY, M.D., says,

It has done more good than all medical treatment.

NEWMARKET, ONT., Feb. 9th, 1880.

MR. H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.:

SIR—I have sold during the past year a considerable quantity of your Vegetine, and I believe in all cases it has given satisfaction. In one case, a delicate young lady of about 17 years was much benefitted by its use. Her parents informed me that it had done her more good than all the medical treatment to which she had previously been subjected.

Yours respectfully,
J. BENTLEY, M.D.

PHILA., PA., July 8th, 1877.

H. R. STEVENS, Boston:

Dear Sir—The great benefit I have received from the use of Vegetine induces me to give my testimony in its favour. For several years my face has been covered with pimples, which caused me much annoyance, and, knowing it to be a blood disease, I consulted a number of doctors, and also tried many preparations without obtaining any benefit, until I commenced taking Vegetine, and before I had used the first bottle I saw I had the right medicine. I have used three bottles and find my health much improved, my humour entirely cured.

Yours respectfully,
MISS N. KEEFE,
1130 Carpenter-st

Loudly in its Praise.

TORONTO, ONT., March 3rd, 1880.

Dear Sir—Considering the short time that Vegetine has been before the public here, it sells well as a blood purifier, and for troubles arising from a sluggish or torpid liver it is a first-class medicine. Our customers speak loudly in its praise.

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Our fire and water proof paints for painting roofs and sides of factories, barns, drive-sheds etc, are unequalled for cheapness, durability, preserving qualities and appearance and are highly recommended by all who have used them. They are put up in bbls of 43 imperial gals. color brown and black. Agents wanted to handle this paint in all parts of the Dominion. C. MILLER & CO., Manufacturers 11 Jarvis-st. Toronto.

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W. R. Searth Esq., Toronto.
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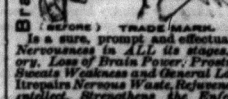

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The Medicine is pleasant to the taste, and in no case and under no circumstances can it do harm. Each box contains sufficient for two week's medication, thus being much cheaper than any other medicine sold—and while it is the cheapest, *it is much better.*

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MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor, Ont., Canada

NOTABLE PEOPLE.

A Few Interesting Paragraphs Regarding Them.

Lord Cloncurry, whose evictions have excited so much comment, and who is one of the new company for working properties denuded of tenants, is 42, and a batchelor. He is of fearless character and fine physique and remarkable for his athletic skill.

It is found that the mind of Under Secretary Burke's sister, who lived with him, has given way. She has not shed a tear, and sits at the window, exclaiming at every footfall, "He is coming." It is impossible to divert her thoughts from him.

Probably the ex-Khedive, with nothing to do but to enjoy his harem and all the luxury a splendid income can give, congratulates himself as being well out of the fray. Yet he ought to be the greater sufferer. His vanity, ambinition, and outrageous extravagance have caused all the misery in Egypt to-day.

The Duke and Duchess of Albany have now selected a pattern of the nations fabric of Caledonia which will in future bear their names. The tartan selected for the Duchess is of a highly artistic designs and is blue, black, and green in color. The pattern of the Duke's tartan is more simple the chief colors being scarlet and black.

Lord Waterford has determined to return to Curraghmore, his noble Irish home, to which he is deeply attached. His hounds are to be reassembled, and he will hunt again in November. Through all this troublous time the Duke of Leinster and his family have lived steadily on at Carton, and the Duke of Abercorn and his wife have never been so much at home.

An official prohibition against playing in Paris before paying the forfeit she has incurred has been served upon Mlle. Bernhardt at the instance of the Comedie Francaise. In consequence of its having been for a benefit, one performance given by Mlle. Bernhardt when last in Paris will be overlooked, but future appearances will be resisted to the utmost.

A London paper says: The pathos of the sale which ruthlessly breaks up the historic gallery of the Duke of Hamilton is perhaps best brought out by a miniature portrait of "A Knight of the Garter," attributed to Holbein. "This," says the catalogue, "was presented by Charles I. to the Marquis of Hamilton, and bears the King's brand both as King and Prince."

Professor John Fiske, of Cornell University, was paid the following exceptionally fine compliment in a letter from Charles Darwin, after the latter had read the *Cosmic Philosophy*. Professor Darwin said: "You must allow me to thank you for the very great interest with which I have at last slowly read the whole of your work. I have longed wished to read something about the views of the many.

When Mrs. Manning, of infamous memory, went to her execution dressed in the heavy black satin dress which was then so fashionable, she killed the fashion as effectually as she had murdered her victim; for what lady of fashion would care to wear the costume which had been so desecrated? In like manner, Mrs. Scoville, by her floral offerings at the execution of her wretched brother, has more than probably put an effectual stop to a pretty custom which will now be more honored in the breach than the observance.

Prince Bismark on June 18 entertained the Ambassadors of the various powers at a farewell dinner in Berlin prior to leaving town for the season. In the course of the conversation one of the guests expressed surprise at the Chancellor in a recent speech in the Imperial Parliament having spoken of Mr. Gladstone as a "colleague." "Nay, but we are really colleagues," replied the Prince; "I grow timber, and he fells it." The reply is interpreted as hinting at a contrast between constructive and destructive statesmanship.

A Dumfriesshire laird in Scotland left a strange will, by which his whole fortune, amounting to upward of $600,000, was bequeathed to his shepherd, his coachman, and his farm servant. The next of kin have brought an action against the document, it being alleged that he was of unsound mind, and that his affliction had been aggravated by habits of excessive drinking; moreover, that the legatees had acquired undue influence over him. The case, which is to be tried by jury in Edinburgh, is exciting considerable interest in Scotland.

President Grevy is not a man of commanding presence, nor has he the personal bearing of a great ruler. He comes from the lowest ranks of the people; is short, dapper, undignified, and has little magnetism in his disposition. The secret of his success lies in his coolness and courage, his habit of working while his rivals are talking, and his clean, honest record. His wife was, some years before he married her, employed by him as a cook and laundress. She has never yet been "recognized by society"—that is, by the "society of the nobility"—in Paris.

Karl Hoffman, who has just died in Vienna, was a remarkable man, and had a notable history. At the time of his death he was editor of the *Neue Wiener Tageblatt*. He always wore on the forefinger of his right hand an iron ring that recalled a bitter episode in his life. In his nineteenth year, while a student, he wrote a revolutionary poem, and for this was sentenced by a court martial to five years' imprisonment with hard labor. He was sent with a gang of other political offenders, by a long mountainous road, during an unusually severe winter, from Pesth to Vienna. The prisoners had to walk the long distance through snow and ice, with insufficient clothing, wretched food, and unprovided even with sound shoes. When he arrived at Vienna, both feet were frozen; but he was nevertheless placed in irons, and wore them steadily for over two years. He was frequently sent out, chained to other prisoners, to sweep the streets of the city. One of his companions in misery, Von Szlavy, afterward became Hungarian Premier and Minister of Finance. Good company was then found in the chain gangs. Hoffman had his iron ring cast out of one of the links of the chain that he wore so long.

A WESTERN JENNIE CRANMER CASE

Close of a Sensational Murder Trial at Detroit—Two Juries Arrive at Opposite Conclusions.

The most remarkable criminal trial in the history of Michigan has just ended at Detroit with the acquital of Hugh S. Peoples upon a charge of murdering Martha Whitla. Peoples is a mechanic of the better class, 37 years old, and has lived nearly all his life in Detroit and vicinity. Martha was a well-looking girl of reputable connections, whose home was a little distance out of the city. In 1866 the two became acquainted, and for some years associated as lovers, although it does not appear that they made any regular marriage eagngement. Finally Peoples went to keeping house in Detroit with his sister, and, as that woman's health failed, Martha went into the family as housekeeper, and remained there from 1871 to 1875. During this time she became known as Peoples' mistress, and there is no doubt that during at least a part of the years of their acquaintance they were husband and wife in everything but name. In 1875 Peoples appears to have cast Martha off; he gave her a note for $400 with no obvious consideration, married another woman, and the two went apart. There were some little demonstrations of jealousy between the new wife and the old mistress, but no great outbreak occurred. Martha afterward lived among her friends, and sometimes in families as a servant, and in this capacity passed some time in the house of a farmer named Theiss, who had two grown sons.

One of the Theiss boys drove to Detroit with her January 11, 1879, left her there, and she disappeared. She had the Peoples note at that time, and it appears that she intended to collect something upon it; testimony has been given showing that she was last seen on the street in Peoples' company, and that is all that is known. No trace of her was left, and no guess as to her fate could be made until the following March, when the body of a woman was found in the river, bound, gagged, and tied in a sack, which was after some trouble indentified as that of Martha Whitla. Soon the fact that young Theiss had brought her to Detroit came to light, and Peoples brought about an examination of both the brothers upon a charge of murdering her. The boys were discharged, however, and nothing more was done until the Detroit *Evening News* published some facts discovered by a reporter indicating that Peoples was connected with the crime, and commented upon them. Peoples was examined before a magistrate and discharged, and the matter would pretty certainly have been allowed to drop had he not brought a libel suit against the newspaper, claiming $50,000 damages.

The suit kept attention upon the matter, and a year ago the *Post and Tribune* published additional reports, provoking another $50,000 suit, and a third for the same amount was brought against a German paper. Last fall the suit against the *News* was tried, the defence was substantiation of the charge that Peoples did commit the murder, and upon that issue the newspaper won the suit. Peoples was immediately arrested, and with Dr. Hollywood, a skillful physician of unsavoury reputation, but the evidence sifted in a criminal hearing proved so weak that both were finally released on bail. So far the detective work had all been done by newspaper reporters, but the next move was made by the police charging the crime upon a woman named Schneider and a "doctor" named Cox, both reputed abortionists. These persons were discharged after an examination, however, and the arrests led to the resignation of the superintendent of police. Then fresh evidence was found against Peoples and Hollywood, both were again arrested and committed without bail, and the three-weeks' trial of the former has resulted in the liberating of both.

Such, in brief, is the strange story of the crime. The trial brought out a maze of evidence from which almost the only certain conclusion is that a considerable number of witnesses lied right and left, and the facts of the case are as much a mystery as ever. The theory of the defence is that the girl had been too intimate with the Theiss boys, and was killed in some abortionist's den, but there is almost nothing to substantiate it. One very curious thing in the progress of the investigation is the fact that two juries have come to directly opposite conclusions as to Peoples' guilt with nearly the same evidence before them, but with different law. In the civil libel suit, where the decision is made upon the balance of probabilities, he was declared guilty, and in the criminal case, where guilt must be proved beyond a reasonable doubt, he was pronounced innocent.

How to Serve Iced Tea.

Iced tea will soon be offered at supper and at lunch. If you wish to have it perfect and without the least trace of bitter, put the tea in cold water hours before it is to be used; the delicate flavor of the tea and abundant strength will be extracted and there will not be a trace—if one's taste is the judge—of the tannic acid which renders tea so often disagreeable and undrinkable. You need not use more than the usual quantity of tea. If it is to be served at a 1 o'clock meal, put it in water soon after breakfast, and ice a few minutes before serving. The best way is to have ice broken in a pitcher, and put one lump in each glass.

Affairs in Spain.

A considerable sensation has been caused in Madrid in political circles by the resignation of Senor Albereda, Minister of Public Works, who with the Minister of the Colonies represented in the Sagasta Cabinet the most liberal faction of the majority in Congress. The resignation was due to the refusal of Congress to make provision for a professorship at Tureul. Senor Sagasta insists on Senor Albareda remaining in office at least until the Cortes are prorogued next week as his resignation may cause a broader modification of the Cabinet. The advanced Liberals with Marshal Serrano and Senor Moret, are much pre-occupied by anxiety to see in what direction Senor Sagasta will seek new colleagues after the recent Conservative declaration.

The coroner's jury on the recent fatal accident at Little Silver caused by spreading rails, have found the N. Y. & L. B. Railway guilty of culpable negligence.

Turkey and Egypt.

A Constantinople correspondent of the London *News* writes: The broad principle on which the porte bases its policy toward Egypt should be understood. Ever since the celebrated Mehemet Ali Pasha and his son Ibrahim compelled the Sultan to acknowledge the semi-independence of Egypt the aim of Stamboul has been to reduce that principality again to the level of a simple Turkish province. But though quite in harmony with the views of his advisers on this point, the gentle, indolent Abdul-Medjid was far too fond of the harem's ease and the pleasures of the table to lend substantial aid to their designs, and it was not until after his death that the new-fledged dynasty had cause to tremble for its existence. Then began the diplomatic struggle which might easily have plunged half Europe in a bloody war had the English government been in feebler hands. Warned by the stormy sky and prompted by the hope, which France appears to have encouraged, of snapping the last link in the chain of servitude, Ismail Pasha made preparations for defying his sovereign, but Abdul-Aziz was not a man, especially at this period, to be intimidated by threats, and the surrender of his iron-clad fleet alone saved the contumacious vassal from an unequal contest.

Quick to profit by experience, the

WILY EGYPTIAN PRINCE

never repeated his first blunder. He completely changed his tactics, and hiding away the clumsy steel, commenced to trade on the Sultan's ruling passions, avarice and pride. How many millions of the Egyptian debt were thus swallowed up is perhaps not accurately known, but certain it is that no demand, however, heavy, met with a refusal at Cairo. Besides pandering to the extravagance of the Ottoman court and the covetousness of the pashas, who exacted and received their full share of the plunder, Ismail performed ostentatious homage to his sovereign. His pretty Bosphorous residence became the scene of lavish display carefully calculated to flatter the self-esteem of the padishah. On one memorable anniversary of the Sultan's accession, £100,000 were spent in illuminating this place and its long sloping gardens, and a splendid service of gold plate was the price which the vassal paid for the honor of feasting his lord, whilst his solitary act of self-assertion was a refusal to swell the imperial train when the Shah of Persia visited the Turkish capital. In return for these costly gifts "the pasha of Egypt" was created "khedive," authorized to walk in front of the grand vizier, and to name his eldest son heir apparent to the viceregal throne. It is doubtless true that in thus sanctioning the new order of succession, Abdul-Aziz was only following the bent of his own inclinations, since he must have been overjoyed to see established in a Mohammedan country a law which might serve as a useful precedent for accomplishing the dearest wish of his heart, the direct descent of the sceptre to his eldest son. Yessuf Izzedim, yet the fact remains that without constant *backsheeshes* Ismail Pasha must have trusted to European bayonets for protection against the porte. When, however,

ABDUL HAMID II.

replaced his unfortunate brother Murad a different spirit was breathed into Turkey's relations with the vassal province. Faults the Sultan may have, but amongst them excessive greed cannot assuredly be reckoned, and Ishmail soon discovered that gold had lost its virtue. Still at the commencement of this reign Egypt had no cause for anxiety. Abdul Hamid had inherited a quarrel which led to the disastrous hostilities with Russia, and during the struggle he was obliged to stoop to supplicate Ismail for help, and to bestow effusive thanks on a contingent which, as the issue proved, might almost as well have stopped at home. But directly the peace of San Stefano and the treaty of Berlin left his hands free, or comparatively so, Sultan Hamid began to feel his way cautiously and secretly as is his wont, but none the less steadily, toward the accomplishment of his gigantic day-dream, the Mussulman states of the world under his sceptre as caliph of Islam. To such a scheme the re-subjection of Egypt is a highly important object, and hence the eagerness with which the padishah jumped at the notion of removing Ishmail in favor of Tewfik, as an opportunity for exercising with the approval of England and France his right as suzerain of Egypt. Even then, however, there was a strong disposition at Yeldiz Kiosk to go further and nominate

PRINCE HALIM

to the office of khedive, in order to put aside the new law of succession, which is hateful to this orthodox sovereign, but more prudent counsels prevailed. Yet when last year France invaded Tunis, over which the Sultan claims the suzerainty, and Tripoli was threatened, it was felt at the palace that instead of strengthing his hold on Islam the caliph was allowing his outlying dominions to slip entirely away from the great banner, and that some decisive measures must be adopted to arrest the evil. Under such circumstances, what more efficient means could be taken than the disturbances at Cairo, which would afford the porte a pretext for active intervention.

The Regulation of Dreaming.

A French investigator, M. Delauney, finds from experience upon himself that the character of his dreaming may be controlled by stimulating various portions of the brain by means of heat. By covering his forehead with a layer of wadding he gets sane, intelligent dreams, He has also experimented on modes of lying, which favor the flow of blood to particular parts, increasing their nutrition and functional activity. He has observed that the dreams he has while lying on his back are sensorial, variegated, luxurious. Those experienced when on the right side are mobile, full of exaggeration, absurd, and refer to old matters; but those produced when on the left side are intelligent and reasonable, and relate to recent matters; in these dreams one often speaks.

These observations may be correct so far as M. Delauney is concerned; but most people who venture to lie on their back, especially after eating, are apt to find their dreams anything but luxurious.

Jerry S. Bissell, aged 78 years, dropped dead while hoeing potatoes in his garden at East Saginaw on Saturday.

The British Fleet in Egypt.

A correspondent sends the following:—"In view of the threatening condition of affairs existing in Alexandria and the imminent probability of the necessity arising for the active employment of the naval forces of the European Powers, the following information respecting the British ships of war composing the Mediterranean squadron will be found interesting:—The squadron is under the command of Vice Admiral Sir Frederick Beauchamp Paget Seymour, G. C. B., whose flag is borne on the armor plated ship "Alexandra," Captain Charles F. Hotham, which vessel carries 12 guns of the heaviest calibre in use in broadside armaments and a crew of 800. The other ships of the fleet are as follows:—The double screw turret ship "Inflexible," Captain John A. Fisher, carrying four guns in two turrets, with a crew of 270. This is the heaviest armed and most formidable vessel of war afloat, with the exception of the Italian turret ships "Duilio" and "Dandolo." Next come the armor plated ship "Invincible," of 14 guns and 600 men, Captain Henry Fairfax, C. B., A. D. C.; the armor plated ship "Superb," 16 guns and 600 men, Captain Thomas Le Haute Ward; the armor plated ship "Temeraire," 8 guns and 500 men, Captain Henry F. Nicholson; the torpedo depot ship "Hecla," 6 guns and 370 men, Captain Arthur K. Wilson; the "Iris," steel despatch vessel of 10 guns and 370 men, Captain Edward H. Seymour; the "Beacon," double screw gun vessel, 4 guns and 175 men, Commander George W. Hand; the "Bittern," double screw gun vessel, 3 guns and 175 men, Commander Thomas S. Brand; the "Condor," screw gun vessel, 3 guns and 148 men, Commander Lord Charles W. D. Beresford; the "Falcon," screw gun vessel, 3 guns and 148 men, Commander John E. Pringle; the "Coquette," screw gunboat, 4 guns and 120 men, Lieutenant and Commander Lenox Napier; the "Cygnet," screw gunboat, 4 guns and 120 men, Lieutenant and Commander, Hugh C. W. Ryder; the "Decoy," screw gunboat, 4 guns and 120 men, Lieutenant and Commander Arthur H. Boldero; the "Grappler," screw gunboat, 4 guns and 120 men, Lieutenant and Commander Hugh G. Gough; the "Antelope," paddle despatch vessel, 2 guns 75 men, Lieutenant and Commander Hon. Walter H. Joliffe. This vessel is stationed at Constantinople for the service of the British Ambassador to the Sublime Porte. There are also the "Cockatrice," paddle vessel, of 2 guns and 100 men, Commander Henry T. Grufell, stationed at Galatz, on the River Danube, for the protection of British interests, and the paddle despatch vessel "Helicon," 2 guns, 75 men, Lieutenant and Commander Wm. M. Morrison.

The foregoing vessels constitute the fleet under the immediate orders of Vice Admiral Sir F. Seymour, who is now at Alexandria in his flagship, and accompanied by the Superb, Monarch and Helicon. The Inflexible and Invincible are at Port Said, at the entrance to the Suez Canal, the Red Sea outlet to which is also guarded by two vessels of the East Indian Squadron. The force at the British Admiral's disposal is also by this time augmented by the following vessels, viz:—The armor plated ship "Achilles," 16 guns, 700 men, Captain Edward Kelly, and the armor plated ship "Agincourt," 17 guns, 700 men, Captain Elibank H. Murray. This vessel bears the flag of Rear Admiral the Hon. Henry Carr Glyn, C. B., C. S. I., commanding the Channel squadrons. There are also the armor-plated ship "Minotaur," 17 guns, 700 men, Captain John R. E. Patterson; the armor-plated ship "Northumberland," 27 guns, 800 men, Captain George S. Bonanquet; the steel corvette "Barysfort," 14 guns, 370 men, Captain Henry E. Stephenson, C. B.; the steel frigate "Inconstant," 16 guns, 600 men, Captain Charles C. P. Fitzgerald; the screw corvette "Tourmaline," 12 guns, 270 men, Captain Robert P. Dennistoun, and the paddle despatch vessel "Salamis," 2 guns, Commander Frederick R. Boardman. These latter vessels have been detached from the Channel squadron and the squadron for "particular service," and ordered to place themselves under the orders of the commander-in-chief in the Mediterranean in view of the events in Egypt. This will make a total of 9,575 men and 333 guns at Sir F. Seymour's disposal. Of the above there are some 1,500 men of the Royal Marine artillery and light infantry, and a naval brigade of between four and five thousand could be quickly landed for service in case of need.

A Magnificent Trousseau.

Perhaps the finest wedding trousseau ever made in this country has just been sent from Philadelphia to a young lady in Norfolk, Va. There were sixteen dresses in all, wonderful combinations in silk, satin, and lace; just such dresses as ladies rave over with exclamations of delight. The wedding dress was of white satin and duchesse lace. The gown was cut with square neck and a flowing, ducal train, trimmed with lace, and a duchesse lace fichu, the entire front being covered with lace. A dinner dress was made of old gold brocade and satin, princess back and paniers; the front shirred on the basque, and trimmed with Spanish lace. The square neck was filled in with lace, and the elbow sleeves were elaborately trimmed with lace. A garnet satin de Lyon dress, to wear at a reception or dinner, bore a front of damasse embroidery. White nun's veiling trimmed with Oriental lace, formed a dress for afternoon or carriage wear. The front was trimmed with alternate plaitings of lace and veiling. Jabot lace encircled the neck and fell in lines down the front and back. The sleeves were also trimmed with lace. A morning dress was made of bronze and figured silk, with two deep plaited sides on the skirt; short draped apron front and full draping basque, with a sash trimmed of the figured silk. Another dress was made of black watered and plain stripe merveilleux, and still another was composed of black Spanish lace and moire satin. A blue cashmere dressing sacque was handsomely trimmed with swansdown.

A meeting was held in Londonderry under the auspices of three released suspects on the Heights of Cruckaughrim to celebrate the Fourth of July. The American flag was carried in procession with another bearing the picture of O'Connel.

THE WAR CLOUD IN EGYPT.

Fortifying, Arming, and Massing troops and General Warlike Movements.

Orders have been sent to Woolwich, Chatham and Aldershot to prepare rendezvous for the reserves.

Private telegrams from Egypt to London state that the situation is so strained that a collision is unavoidable.

It is officially stated in Paris that ten men-of-war, including six iron-clads, have been commissioned for immediate service.

An Alexandria despatch report that the Egyptian Ministry replied to the Sultan that they will suspend work upon the fortifications.

The gunboats "Lee" and "Don" have sailed from Portsmouth, for the Mediterranean. A battery of artillery has been ordered to be ready to embark for Malta.

A Berlin correspondent says the English and French Admirals at Alexandria have asked their Governments to authorise the bombardment of the forts unless work is stopped.

An Alexandria correspondent writing to Paris, alleges that the ex-communists have drawn up a list of hostages for Arabi Pasha, and that Arabi is being advised by renegade Frenchmen.

Arabi Pasha returned to Alexandria from Cairo on Tuesday night. He expresses his intention of fighting Turkey, England and all Europe. He says the peculiar construction of the forts will enable him to repel the landing of twenty thousand men.

Orders have been given in Bombay to prepare a force of 1,500 English and 5,000 native troops, including three batteries of artillery for Egypt. Large siege trains are being organized at Agra and Bombay. The tender for tonnage has not been issued yet, pending the receipt of final orders.

The *Times* confirms the statement that the Porte has signified its intention to be guided by the views of the Conference, and that Turkish troops will be sent to Egypt to re-establish the *status quo*, under the direction of the Powers. It is clear, however, there is a disagreement regarding the conditions of Turkish intervention.

Admiral Seymour has complained to the Governor of Alexandria regarding the placing of two large guns in a position threatening the fleets. The explanations were deemed unsatisfactory, and Admiral Seymour intimated that if the works were not stopped he would promptly take measures to stop them.

A London despatch recently says:—There is reason to believe that decisive military action will be taken in Egypt probably within twenty-four hours. The Cabinet on Tuesday afternoon consulted the Commander-in-chief of the army. It is rumored in the lobby of the House of Commons that Alexandria will be immediately bombarded.

M. DeLesseps replying to a deputation of the International Peace Association deprecated the attempt of England to disembark troops in Egypt or make a naval demonstration at the mouth of the Suez Canal. He was assured there was no danger to the canal unless the people were excited by foreign interventions.

Admiral Seymour's caution to the Governor was relative to the rumored intention to block the entrance to the harbor by sinking ships laden with stone. Admiral Seymour notified the Governor that he would regard any such attempt as an act of open hostility. Meanwhile the Egyptians are despatching large quantities of stores and ammunition to the forts on the coast.

To avoid armed intervention, France is urging Germany to use her influence with the Sultan for the disposition of Arabi Bey. A correspondent of the Cologne *Gazette* says Arabi Bey, at a meeting of his friends, declared he would imitate Napoleon, create an empire, and re-establish united Arabia. On Friday last, on his way to the mosque, Arabi suddenly stopped, stamped his foot on the ground, declaring God had revealed to him that the barrel of a sacred cannon had been buried in that spot A hole was dug, and the barrel was found.

The *Times* believes the ambassadors on Wednesday agreed to invite the Sultan to formally intervene in Egypt under specific conditions agreed upon in conference. The *Times* says: It matters very little now what reply the Sultan makes. If he his ready to do the bidding of Europe, well and good, but if the Turkish force is not to be had for this purpose, the English force is ready. England is fully prepared to employ it and Europe to sanction the same. Within a few hours it will certainly be employed, either actually or potentially, to effect a specific purpose.

A Warning to the Russian Emperor

Shortly after the opening of the Moscow Exhibition, which was recently inaugurated by the Grand Duke Vladimir, a young man demanded an audience of the Chief of the Police at St. Petersburg. He refused to state his errand to any of the subordinate officials, so after being carefully search d, he was admitted to the presence of the General. Here he stated at once that he was sent by the Revolutionary party, and explained his mission in the following terms: "The Emperor is prevented from going to Moscow by his fear of our schemes. His dread will cease to be justified when he grants a Constitution. Then he need have no fear of conspiracy, and can go in safety wherever he pleases. It has fallen to my lot to inform you that if the Emperor persist in his reactionary policy nothing can save him. Neither myself nor my friends wish to murder him treacherously. Alexander III. is warned as was Alexander II. We do not assassinate, but we render justice." At this point of the interview the police officer seemed anxious to call in assistance, but the young Nihilist stopped him, and added: "I do not wish to be subjected to the indignity of torture. In coming here I have sacrificed my life. I could have killed you, but we do not committ murder uselessly." With these words the youth stepped back a few paces and knocked two large buttons with which his cuffs were fastened against his forehead! The [buttons being full of an explosive substance, burst, and inflicted such wounds on the young man that he expired in a few moments, leaving no trace as to his identity.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JULY 20, 1882.

THE ONTARIO CONTEST.

We learn on reliable authority that Peter Vankleek, Esq., Reeve of Madoc township, has definitely decided to enter the field in the approaching contest for the Local Legislature, in opposition to the Conservative nominee, A. F. Wood, Esq. Mr. Vankleek, we are informed, solely consults his own feelings in entering this contest, and comes out of his own accord as an independent candidate, and as such he will fight the battle, relying upon his great popularity as a citizen of the Riding, and his independent action, if elected, to pull him through. Although nothing definite is known as to the date of the elections, probably not before next summer, yet now that both candidates are in the field we suppose they and their friends will quietly pick out their work for readiness when the ball does open.

THE Right Hon. John Bright, one of the leading statesmen of England, and a prominent member of the Liberal Cabinet, has resigned his position on account of the decision of his colleagus to bombard Alexandria. He was one of the "place at any price" men, and contends that there was no moral necessity for the decisive action taken by England against the revolting Egyptians.

THE IRISH Repression Bill has at last become law, after a long struggle and hard opposition by Parnell and his followers. All the counties in Ireland outside of Ulster, with the exception of King's, Queen's, Wexford and Wicklow, and one inside, Cavan, have been proclaimed under it. The Arrears Rent Bill has now passed its second reading, and four of the first clauses have got through Committee of the Whole. Under the new Act some arrests have already taken place.

ONCE MORE the truth of the proverb that "blood is thicker than water" has been made evident by the Americans. When the British navy was engaged in punishing the Chinese some years ago, an American war vessel which was present joined in. They simply could not resist. Now they have landed a small force of marines in Alexandria for the purpose of establishing a consulate, and this work done they have given all the aid they could to the British forces in establishing order. When it was rumored that Arabi was moving on the city with a large force, all the other foreign commanders who had landed troops are reported to have withdrawn them. The Americans alone marched with the English to the front of the city, and, side by side with their brethren, determined to oppose Arabi Bey, however overwhelming his force might be. Perhaps the pure love of fighting which the Americans have inherited from their British forefathers, and they from their old Scandinavian ancestors, had something to do with this gallant, though, perhaps when viewed from an American political standpoint, indiscreet action.—*Witness.*

AN EXCHANGE, recounting the military strength of Great Britain, sums up as follows:—It will be interesting, now that hostilities have begun, to review the actual strength of Great Britain. The army estimates for 1881-82 provided $60,000,000 for the sustenance of a regular army of 135,000 men and officers, inclusive of all branches and offshots of the service, but exclusive of the Indian army of 190,000 officers and men, of whom 65,000 are Europeans. As the auxiliary and reserve forces of the empire can suffice for home and colonial duty, Britain is thus capable of putting 300,000 regulars in the field, without exposing herself. The auxiliary and reserve forces of Great Britain and Ireland include the militia, nominally numbering 140,000; the volunteers, 250,000; the army reserve, 40,000; and the yeomanry cavalry, 15,000; total, 455,000. Backed by a tremendous navy and supremacy on the seas, these forces are formidable; and besides them all, there are resources in the colonies could be relied on if necessary. We cannot tell what Australia or New Zealand can give, but quite an army could be mustered from among our Canadian volunteers if necessary.

The latest rumor regarding Canadian railways on the London Stock Exchange is that the Grand Trunk Railway has formed new alliances giving it a direct route to New York.

The War in Egypt.

As we predicted last week, the guns of the British fleet made short work of the defences of Alexandria, which succumbed after 11 hours' bombardment, the first day's work. On the morning of the second day the British opened out with a shot or two to find the intentions of the Egyptians, but a flag of truce was the reply. The ships immediately ceased firing, but it was soon found that Arabi was treacherously using the white flag to cover the retreat of his entire followers out of the city. A force of British marines and blue jackets were immediately landed, but the treacherous Arabi had made good his escape beyond the city, having first given his soldiers and the blood-thirsty Arabs the privilege of sacking and burning the city. In consequence, the unfortunate city has been the scene of plunder and rapine for some days. Admiral Seymour, however, at once occupied the city and proclaimed martial law, the marines patrolling the streets, and shooting all parties found plundering or firing houses. This has effectually restored order, but a large part of the city has been destroyed, and it is supposed hundreds of Christians, massacred. Arabi has entrenched himself a few miles from the city, and when sufficient British troops are landed, a decisive battle is eminent. Admiral Seymour has been assisted in restoring order by the sailors from the other foreign war vessels in the harbor, American, Russian, German, French and Italian, but as an instance of the value he can place on them as allys it is reported that the other night an alarm spread through the city that Arabi's forces were marching to attack; a panic seemed at once to ensue among the allys, and helter-skelter they rushed aboard their vessels, leaving only the British marines and a small force of Americans, who, to their credit, pluckily stood by the side of their British brethren, to mann the forts and repel the attack. Happily it was a false alarm.

THE CROPS OF ONTARIO.

The July Report of the Bureau of Industries gives a summary of the condition of grain, hay, and fruit crops in Ontario, together with statistics of acreage of grain crops and estimates of produce, and of the year's clip of fine and coarse wools. The condition of the crops is compiled from the reports of five hundred correspondents, made on the 1st of July, and covering nearly every township in the Province. The statistics of acreage and of estimates of produce were collected with the assistance of Public and Separate School Teachers on the 21st of May,—schedules having been distributed to farmers through the schools, and, when filled and tabulated, returned to the Bureau. It is not claimed that the figures are strictly accurate, but it is believed that if they err at all it is not on the side of excess. The estimates of produce are, of course, good only for the time at which they were make by the farmers; they are too great or too small in the proportion that the crops have since been modified by conditions. It is intended to verify them when the threshing season begins. The fall wheat is reported very good throughout the western half of the Province. In the eastern half the reports are less favorable. In the St. Lawrence and Ottawa counties it will be not more than half a crop. It must be remarked, however, that eastward of York county a much greater area of spring wheat is grown than of fall wheat, and the condition of spring wheat is reported excellent. Oats promises to be an excellent crop in all sections of the Province, and barley and peas fairly good. Corn seems destined to be a failure; the temperature has been too low for it. The clover crop will be short in consequence of the plant having been heaved by spring frosts. Timothy meadows had a late start as the result of a cold May, but they picked up finely throughout June, and the crop will not be far short of an average. The fruit crop has suffered severely throughout the western counties, the cold weather and east winds which followed the blossoming season having blighted it. In the eastern counties the trees came later into bloom, and apples especially promise to be a large crop. There will be a scarcity of peaches and plums, but small fruit is abundant.

The following table gives the returns of acreage and estimate of produce for he County of Hastings:—

Cereals.	*Acres in Crop.*	*Estimated Produce. Bush.*
Fall Wheat	10,148	172,736
Spring Wheat	10,565	152,361
Barley	42,689	844,282
Oats	29,692	685,923
Rye	19,652	409,559
Peas	14,576	233,055
Corn	5,417	———
Wool.	*No. Fleeces.*	*Pounds.*
Coarse Wool	14,954	65,128
Fine Wool	6,436	28,679

The *Intelligencer* says the Midland trains coming into Belleville have not yet taken advantage of the connection with the G.T.R. line at the station there, which was made several weeks ago. No train has yet run into the G. T. R. Station, and it is hardly probable that the connection will be taken advantage of at all.

—Those affected with weak Lungs, Sluggish Liver, or Derangements of the Kidneys, should procure a package of Dr. Carsons Liver and Lung Compound. Each 50 cent package makes three pints of Syrup. It is a valuable collection of Roots, Herbs and Barks, and its results are wonderful. For sale by all Druggists.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A GOLD RING LOST!

ON Thursday or Friday, a Gold Ring Setting. Two Turquoise and three Pearls. Ring was a present. Owner will give a reward if it is returned by leaving at REVIEW OFFICE.

Madoc, July 19th, 1882.

WELLAND CANAL Enlargement.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for the Welland Canal," will be received at this Office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on Friday, the 1st day of September next, for the deepening and completion of that part of the Welland Canal, between Ramey's Bend and Port Colborne, known as section No. 2, embracing the greater part of what is called the "Rock Cut."

Plans showing the position of the work, and specifications for what remains to be done can be seen at this Office, and at the resident Engineer's Office, Welland, on and after Friday, the 18th day of August next, where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and, in the case of firms, except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the same; and further, an accepted bank cheque for the sum of Four Thousand Dollars must accompany the respective tenders, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque or money thus sent in will be returned to the respective contractors whose Tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order

A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 15th July, 1882. 276

AUCTION SALE!

THE undersigned will sell by Public Auction at the premisis Eldorado, on

THURSDAY, 27TH JULY, 1882,

—THE—

St. Francis Hotel,

and all of its appointments, consisting of Furniture, Bar fixings and 4 acres (more or less) of land, also 1 span matched Horses, 2 Buggies, 1 platform spring Wagon, 2 sets double Harness, 1 set single Harness, 1 Cutter, and a lot of other articles too numerous to mention.

This is a desirable property as there are two Railroads within a few rods of the door, and is situated near the famous Richardson Gold Mine, also one of the Hematite ore mines in the County just opening.

Title indisputable — satisfactory reasons given for selling.

TERMS.—On Hotel and Land, $1000 down and balance in instalments to suit purchaser. On the other articles, $10 and under, Cash; over that amount ONE year's credit at 7 per cent interest, on furnishing approved notes.

Stle to commence at 1 o'clock p.m.

CHESTER DINGMAN, Auctioneer.
F. CONLIN, Agent.

Eldorado, July 10th, 1882. 275-2w.

MAIL CONTRACT!

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on

FRIDAY, AUGUST 18TH, 1882,

for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, once a week each way, between

L'Amable and Boulter,

from the 1st of November next.

The conveyance to be made on horseback or in a vehicle.

The Mails to leave L'Amable every Tuesday at 10:30 a.m., or immediately after the arrival of the Mails from Thanet, and to arrive at Boulter in five and a half hours afterwards. To leave Boulter every Wednesday at 6 a.m., and reach L'Amable at 10:30 a.m., or in time to connect with the Courier passing to Thanet.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of L'Amable and Boulter, and at this office.

GILBERT GRIFFIN,
P. O. Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
Kingston, July 7th 1882. 275-3t

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

—:o:—

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

—x—

We offer for sale the balance of our CLOTHING at and under Cost, for the next Sixty Days. Parties desirous of getting a Fall Suit at their own figures, will now have an opportunity of doing so. The whole Stock of Clothing to be cleared out.

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, June 29th, 1882.

$8.00 per 100 lbs.,

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. 100 cords of Tan Bark wanted at MULLETT'S TANNERY, Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

ICE CREAM.

We have commenced making the well known and MOST DELICIOUS

WHITE MOUNTAIN ICE CREAM

and shall be prepared to serve it fresh-made daily, throughout the season.

ORANGES,
LEMONS,
FINE CANDIES, &C.,
in full supply.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

BRIDGEWATER MILLS,

Full Assortment now on hand.

Speciality made of Joisting and Bill Timber.

LATH CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

J. D. BREEZE,
Proprietor.

Bridgewater, June 26th, 1882. 273-tf

H. COTTRELL,

BOOT AND SHOE

MAKER,

has removed to larger premises, in the shop

NEXT DOOR TO

BOWEN'S BAKERY,

St. Lawrence Street,

MADOC, - ONT.

Removed

E. L. WEISS,

WATCHMAKER

—AND—

JEWELER,

has removed his shop during the building of the new block to

FIRST DOOR NORTH

—IN THE—

Madoc House Building,

formerly Lewis T. Wolle's

MINING OFFICE,

MADOC, - ONT.

LIME FRUIT JUICE!

—:—

Guaranteed Pure and Undiluted.

—:—

A Most Wholesome and Refreshing Beverage.

—:—

FOR SALE AT

Wilson's Drug Store,

MADOC.

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

—THE—

BRIDGEWATER WOOLLEN MILLS

are in First-Class working order, and are giving the best of satisfaction.

Tweeds, Fulliclothe, Flannels & Yarns

are being manufactured in the best of style.

ROLL CARDING done on despatch.

Parties living at a distance can leave their wool, with name and directions on it, at O'FLYNN & O'HARA'S STORE, MADOC,

—and—

JOSEPH WOODCOCK'S HOTEL, TWEED,

where it will be taken and returned every Thursday. Cloth to be Fulled can be sent the same way.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR WOOL.

D. & E. FULLER.

TRENT NAVIGATION.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

THE letting of the works for the FENELON FALLS, BUCKHORN and BURLEIGH CANALS, advertised to take place on the fifth day of July next, is unavoidably postponed to the following dates:

Tenders will be received until *Wednesday, the second day of August next.*

Plans, specifications, &c., will be ready for examination (at the places previously mentioned) on *Saturday, the fifteenth day of July next.*

By Order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 20th June, 1882. 273

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.
PHYSICIAN, [illegible], &c., Graduate of Queen's Univ[illegible] Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

Local Lines.

—The grain harvest has commenced in this vicinity.

—Another young man was killed on the Midland last week, near Millbrook.

—The M. E. picnic at Hart's on Monday was well attended from this village.

—The brick-layers commenced work on Weiss' new block last week. Work is progressing rapidly.

—In addition to other improvements, Mr. Daly intends erecting new sheds and stables for Moon's Hotel.

—Some much needed and beneficial work is being done to the Midland Railway bridge over Lake Moira.

—The showers of the past few days in different sections of the country, are doing a vast amount of good.

—The rainstorm yesterday afternoon was one of the heaviest of the season, while it lasted. The root crop will be much benefited.

—The *Ontario* says:—"A miner from the north gave the owners of a scow here on Saturday $50 to bring up a small quantity of dynamite from Kingston."

—The *Ontario* says the survey of the Central Railway has been extended to Hole-in-the-Wall, forty-five miles north of Trenton. The line has been located to Bannockburn, in Madoc township.

—Rev. Mr. McAmmond, successor to Rev. J. Macfarlane, preached his initial sermons in this village, morning and evening, Sunday last, in the Methodist Church. The manner in which he introduced himself to his congregation on those occasions created the most favorable impressions.

—Mr. Geo. Kirk, Principal of the Cobourg Model School, and formerly of the Madoc Model School, is paying his friends in this village a visit, and purposes remaining a week. We are pleased to see Mr. Kirk looking so well; and his many friends will be delighted to see his pleasant countenance again, even for so short a time.

—We would direct the attention of our readers to the advertisement in another column of the sale, on Thursday next, 27th inst., of St. Francis Hotel, Eldorado, together with adjoining grounds, and also stock, farming implements, &c. This is a very important sale, and intending purchasers are again directed to see advertisement or posters for particulars.

Railway Notes.

The Kingston and Pembroke railway extension has reached Caldwell's lumber, large quantities of which will now be shipped to Kingston. During the last month 4,000 tons of ore were delivered over that line to Kingston.

Painful Accident.

On Friday last Mr. Wm. Kerr, of the planing mills, while working at a matching machine, had the fingers of his right hand caught in the knives and the end of the third cut off, the others being more or less cut. He will be unable to use the hand for some time.

The "Grip-Sack" is out.

We have received from the publishers a copy of this new Comic Annual, the first thing of the kind ever attempted in Canada. In Typographical appearance it would do credit to any London or New York house, while in its literary and artistic contents it is decidedly superior to most of the humorous publications of the day. It is profusely illustrated in *Grip*'s best vein, and contains two full-page pictures printed in colors. Amongst the many good things in the table of contents we may specify Mr. Bengough's burlesque narrative of adventure, entitled "Baron Munchausen, Jr., in Manitoba," as particularly mirth-provoking. The *Grip-Sack* may be had at any bookstore for 25 cts.

A Handsome Gift.

A few days before taking his departure from this circuit, Rev. Mr. Macfarlane, our late Methodist minister, was the recipient of a handsome and timely present from his congregation at Hazzard's Corners, being no less than a new Dexter-Queen buggy, valued at $125.00, one of the best rigs turned out of Mr. M. Bristol's establishment. The following will fully explain the matter:—

To Rev. James Macfarlane:

DEAR PASTOR,—It is with feelings of deep regret that we think of your removal from amongst us, and before leaving we take this opportunity of expressing not only our respect for you, but our sorrow at parting with you. We believe that we can without flattery say that you have striven to obey the divine command, "Preach the word; be instant in season and out of season." As a token of our good wishes for you we request your acceptance of this carriage, and we doubt not your appreciation of the gift will be measured, not by its value, but by the feeling that has promoted the givers. We pray that divine favor may be given you in your new home, and that your path may grow brighter and brighter unto the perfect day.

Signed on behalf of your many friends in the Madoc circuit, JAMES M. FARRELL.

June 30th, 1882.

MR. EDITOR,—In response to the above mentioned address and gift, I must say that language cannot express my feelings as I think of the generosity of the many friends who contributed toward the purchase of so magnificent a gift. It is to me a great relief financiely. It also shows that my work has been appreciated, and though often toiling with a heavy heart, the end is better than the beginning.

I will often think, when driving around, with pleasure, of the many friends in the Madoc circuit, and take courage faithfully to perform all the duties of our itinerant. You all have my best wishes, sympathies and prayers for your future and ever-increasing prosperity.

Faithfully yours in the gospel of Christ,
JAMES MACFARLANE.

More Gold!

New Discoveries of the Precious Metal in Our Northern Townships.

Last week a small paragraph appeared in these columns in reference to the sale of a half interest in a mineral property in this region, by one William Sheppard, for $25,000. Tuesday evening it was learned that Mr. Sheppard was in town, and a REVIEW representative promptly interviewed him on the subject, the following particulars being obtained. In October last Mr. Sheppard was exploring the northern townships of this county in quest of timber. One day while crossing a small stream in the township of Herschel, his attention was directed by a glittering substance on the edge of the water, and picking it up it was found to be a piece of quartz with an extraordinarily rich show of free gold. Being an old prospector and mineralist of considerable experience in Nevada, Mr. Sheppard made such examination of that immediate vicinity that convinced him there was a valuable deposit of the precious metal, and he immediately set about securing the property, in which he soon was successful. Early this spring he took a professional Californian expert to the place, and on the strength of the latter's report, and various other assays of the ore that have been made, a strong Company has been formed at Ottawa to develop the mine, having first purchased a half interest from Mr. Sheppard, as stated last week, for $25,000 cash. The conditions of the sale and purchase are that the Company must commence work developing the property inside of three months.

Mr. Sheppard is now on his way to Ottawa, and he informs us he intends returning about the first of August with the leading Capitalists interested, who will make such preparations for commencing the work as are necessary, and also to examine some other gold properties in this neighborhood. Mr. Sheppard is very enthusiastic in regard to these northern townships as a mineral region, and he is confident when his Company once get started there will be a surprising revival in the mining industry in these parts. We can only at present express the hope that such may be the case.

Mr. Sheppard showed us a small sample of quartz from the Herschell mine, about the size of a penny, more than half of which appeared to be free gold, and which assayers had told him contained nearly $17.

OTHER MINING NOTES.

—Work has been entirely suspended for some time at the Duffern mine.

—Silver, in small quantities, and phosphates, have been discovered in the northern townships.

—Mr. D. G. Wiggins, President of the Bethlehem Iron Co., Pa., the lessors of the Hematite mine, is in the village this week.

—In regard to a rumor set afloat in the *Intelligencer* a few days ago, Mr. R. P. Rothwell, who is managing the Canada Consolidated Gold Mining Company's affairs in Marmora, says it is untrue that operations have been stopped on account of lack of funds. Mining has been stopped because there are 5,000 tons of ore ready for milling, but the work on the mill and furnaces and other reduction apparatus is proceeding. The reduction works will be in operation next week.

Cheese Market.

Ingersoll, July 18th.—Nine factories offered 1,221 boxes, mostly of the first half of July make. Several factories did not board their cheese, but sold. 4,321 boxes sold as follows:—1,700 boxes at 10½c.; 2,621 boxes at 11c.

Bush Fires.

The Campbellford *Herald* says every municipality ought to adopt the action of the Brock township council, the members of which recently passed a by-law for regulating the burning of brush, stumps, etc. The enactment provides that no stump, wood, logs, brush, straw, shavings, or refuse, shall be set on fire by any person or persons in the open air within the municipality in or during the months of July and August in any year; nor at any other time or times during the year until after eight days' notice has been given to the owner or occupant of the adjoining property. Any person contravening the provisions of this by-law shall, in addition to any damage which may occur, be liable to a fine of not less or not more than $50 upon conviction before a Justice of the Peace.

Dedicatory Services.

The dedicatory services in connection with the opening of the new M. E. Church at Hart's Corners, Sunday and Monday last, were very successful. The several ministers announced, officiated and preached to large congregations. The dinner on Monday, in Mr. Vankleek's grove, was every way a grand success. Upwards of five hundred were present and nothing seemed neglected to contribute to the day's enjoyment. E.D.O'Flynn Esq., presided over the platform meeting, and addresses were given by the Revs. McAmmond, Campbell and Curts. The village Band also added much to the pleasure of the occasion. Enough cash was raised to pay the entire debt of the Church. It now stands free of debt, with fifty-one dollars in subscription to aid in erecting a shed and fencing the lot.

Public School Grants.

The following are the sums apportioned to the municipalities of Hastings for 1882, from the Legislative Public School Grant:—

Carlow and Mayo	$125
Elzevir	156
Dungannon and Farnday	128
Hungerford	541
Huntingdon	328
Wicklow et. al.	118
Montagle &c.	137
Madoc	408
Marmora and Lake	293
Rawdon	422
Sidney	530
Thurlow	636
Tudor, Limerick, Cashel, Wollaston	203
Tyendinaga	622
	$4642

The 12th at Peterborough.

Our Peterboro' exchanges contain lengthy accounts of the celebration of the 192nd anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne, at that town on Wednesday last. The following lodges from North Hastings District No. 2, are reported as being present;—

H. Ketcheson, D.M., W. Thompson, D.D.M.
Flag.
Fife and Drum Band.
L. O. L. No. 253, Madoc.
Geo. Rollins, W. M., S. Allan, D. M.
Flag.
L. O. L. No. 285.
J. Brown, W. M., J. McKinnon, D. M.
Flag.
L. O. L. No. 1133.
R. Keene, W. M., R. Farrell, D. M.
Flag.
L. O. L. No. 517.
L. Richardson, W. M., L. Empey, D. M.
Flag.
L. O. L. No. 437, Elzevir.
L. D. Clothier, W. M., R. Read, D. M.
Flag.
L. O. L. No. 321.
G. Kerr, W. M., J. Robertson, D. M.

The Grand Junction train was so heavy that two engines had to be attached to pull it. The crowd in Peterborough is now variously estimated all the way from 10,000 to 25,000 persons. Eleven Districts, in all over fifty lodges, were represented in the procession, which is described as being very imposing. Those from Madoc whom we have heard express an opinion were very favorably impressed with the fine appearance of Peterborough, and report having spent an enjoyable day.

SPRINGBROOK.

Fully three thousand persons took part in celebrating the Battle of the Boyne at Springbrook. For days previous active preparations had been made by the ladies of the Methodist Church of Canada for entertaining hundreds that were expected, but notwithstanding that the hundreds became thousands, so ample had been the preparations that every one was provided for. Following the example set by the Orangemen of Hungerford, who we believe were the first to inaugerate the movement, the demonstration was utilized for a nobler purpose than that of a mere display, and the result of Wednesday's demonstration was that a church has between four and five hundred dollars added to its building fund. About ten o'clock the various Orange Lodges which had assembled, consisting of the eight lodges of districts Nos. 1 and 2, North Hastings, and one lodge of Orange Young Britons, were marshalled into procession, and headed by the band of the 49th Hastings Rifles, marched from Harold to Springbrook, and then returned to a beautiful grove, where tables had been laid, and where dinner was to be provided. After dinner, Mr. John Bateman, Master of No. 1 district, was called to the chair and addresses were given by the Rev. Andrew Wilson, G. H. Boulter, Esq. M. P. P., Wm. Johnson, Esq., D. G. M. Ontario East, and William Henderson, Esq., Grand Treasurer of British America.

Sudden Death in Rawdon.

The *News-Argus* of last week says, that on Monday night Miss Webb, died suddenly at her father's residence, in the 12th con. of Rawdon. The deceased, having retired in her usual health, awakened her parents between 10 and 11 o'clock by calling to her mother to come to her, that she was dying. On reaching the bedside they found her struggling in a fit, during which she was partly unconscious, but recovering at times asked to have her feet put in warm water. These were the only words she spoke, death occurring in about an hour and a half from the time the deceased first called to her mother, and before any medical aid could reach her. A post-mortem examination of the remains was made, the details of which, having been submitted to the coroner, and proving, as they did, that death was due to natural causes, and that even in the light of the post-mortem examination, no measures could have been adopted that would have warded off the fatal result, rendering an inquest unnecessary.

—Never despair of becoming a good writer when Esterbrook's steel pens are within the easy reach of all, both in the case with which they can everywhere be procured from the stationers, and the low price at which they are sold.

4,000 boxes of cheese were loaded at Belleville on Friday last for shipment to Liverpool.

A melancholy accident occurred in the Township of Hallowell, on Wednesday night of last week. It appears that Mr. Geo. Clark was attending the silver wedding of his uncle, and when returning home, the horse became frightened at some hay along the road side, and ran away, throwing the occupants of the vehicle, Mr. and Mrs. Clark, out, killing the former instantly, and also injuring Mrs. Clark, but less seriously.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$6 00	to	$6 50
Wheat, per bushel	0 00	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 00	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 00	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 00	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	1 25	to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 15	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 17	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 18	to	0 20
Hides, per cwt	6 50	to	7 50

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$1 25	to	$1 31
Barley, "	0 70	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 60	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 45	to	0 50
Peas, "	0 80	to	0 85
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	1 75	to	2 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 25
Eggs, per doz	0 16	to	0 18
Flour, per bbl	6 50	to	7 00
Shorts, per cwt	1 00	to	1 50
Hides, per cwt	5 00	to	7 50
Wool, per lb	0 20	to	0 00

JNO. DALE & SON.

We are now passing into stock full lines of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE, &C.

Our Spring Stock will be complete in a few days.

We are showing the
LARGEST STOCK
—OF—
HARDWARE
in North Hastings which will be sold at
"ROCK BOTTOM PRICES."

Hardware Store one door north of Dry Goods Store.

John Dale & Son.

Hardware!

Intending purchasers will find our Stock very complete in Blacksmiths' Supplies, Carpenters' Tools, Carriagemakers' Hardware, House Furnishings, Builders' Hardware, and Miners' Supplies,

—ALSO—

LINSEED OILS, TURPENTINE, DRYERS, DRY PAINTS, TUBE COLORS, WHITE LEAD, BRUSHES, ETC., ETC.

We also manufacture and keep on hand

IRONCLAD BOTTOM MILK CANS, MILK PANS
AND A FULL LINE OF SUNDRY TINWARE.
REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

MADOC, April 13th, 1882.

SPRING GOODS!

Constantly arriving at

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

We are showing a large and well selected stock of

WALL PAPER,
—AND—
WINDOW BLINDS,

which will be sold very cheap.

D. C. CLARKE.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER
is the BEST SWEEPER made.

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

BICYCLES! BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes. Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont. 264.

NEW
TINSHOP

GEO. A. ROLLINS,

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)
REPAIRING DONE ON SHORTEST NOTICE.
Please give me a call.

A Wife to Her Husband.

One of us dear—
But one—
Will sit by a bed with a marvellous fear,
And clasp a hand,
Growing cold as it feels for the spirit land—
Darling, which one?

One of us, dear—
But one—
Will stand by the other's coffin bier,
And look and weep,
While those marble white lips strange silence keep—
Darling, which one?

One of us, dear—
But one—
By an open grave will drop a tear,
And homeward go,
The anguish of an unshared grief to know—
Darling, which one?

One of us, darling, it must be,
It may be you will slip from me;
Or perhaps my life may first be done;
Which one?

PHYLLIS

BY THE DUCHESS.

Author of "Molly Bawn," "The Baby," "Airy Fairy Lilian," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XXVII.—CONTINUED.

It is evening of the same day—a dark sullen December evening, dark as the thoughts that throng my breast. I feel unsympathetic, cold, almost dead. Much as I have tried during the past few hours, I cannot quite reconcile myself to the idea that it is I—I myself—who am principally concerned in all this horror that has taken place.

I argue in my own mind, I represent the case as for a third person. I cannot realize that the one most to be pitied is I, Phyllis—Phyllis *what?*

I have at length consented to see Marmaduke, and am lying upon a sofa in a hopelessly dishevelled state, as he enters. I have not shed a single tear; yet the black hollows beneath my eyes might have come from ceaseless weeping.

I half rise as he comes across the room, yet cannot raise my head to meet his gaze. I dread the havoc despair and self-torture will have wrought in his face. He moves slowly, lingeringly, until he reaches the hearth-rug, and there stands and regards me imploringly. This I feel, and know, though through some other sense besides sight.

"Will you not even look at me?" he says, presently, in a changed, almost agonized, tone.

I force my eyes to meet his, but drop them again almost immediately.

"Is forgiveness quite out of the question?"

"No," I return; "of course I forgive you. It was not your fault. There is nothing to forgive. But in the first instance you deceived me: that I feel the hardest." Even to myself my voice sounds cold and strange.

"I acknowledge it. But how was I to tell this would be the end of it? It appeared impossible you should ever know the truth. It was only known to myself—and one other——"

"And that was——"

"Mark Gore. The woman, as I believed, was dead, and who could betray the secret? The whole miserable story was so hateful to me that to repeat it to you—whom I so devotedly loved—was more than I had courage for. How could I tell you such a sickening tale? How could I watch the changes—the dislike, it might be—that would cloud your face as I related it? By your own confession, I knew you bore me none of that love that would have helped me safely through even a worse revelation, and I dreaded lest the bare liking you entertained for me should have an end, and that you, a young girl, would shrink from a widower, and the hero of such a story."

"Still it would have been better if you had spoken; I can forgive anything but deceit."

"Once or twice I tried to tell you the only secret I had hid from you, but you would not listen, or else at the moment spoke such words as made me doubt the expediency of ever mentioning the affair at all. But now that it is too late, I regret my duplicity, or cowardice, or whatever it was that swayed me."

"Too late, indeed!" I repeat, almost mechanically.

After a minute or two, he says, in a low voice:

"Have you no interest, no curiosity, that you do not ask? Will you let me tell you, now, all the real circumstances of the case?"

"What need?" I answered, wearily. "Of course it is the old story. I seem to have heard it a hundred times. You were a boy, she was a designing woman; she entrapped you: it is the whole thing."

"I was no boy; I was an over-honorable man. She was an Italian woman, with some little learning, of rather respectable parentage, and who (a wonderful thing among her class) could speak a good deal of English. She was handsome, and for the time I fancied I loved her. No thought of evil towards her entered my heart; I asked her to marry me, and the ceremony was performed, privately but surely, in the little chapel near her home, her brother being the principal witness. Hardly a month had passed before I fully understood the horrible mistake I had made—before I learned how detestable was the woman with whom I had linked my fate. Her coarse, harsh manner, her vile, insolent tongue, her habits of drunkenness, nay, more, her evident preference for a low, illiterate cousin, were all too apparent. I left her, she declaring herself as glad to see the last of me as I was to be rid of her. Does the whole thing disgust you, Phyllis?"

He pauses and draws his hand wearily across his forehead.

I shake my head, and make no further reply; and presently he goes on again in a low tone:

"I was, comparatively speaking, poor then; yet, out of the allowance my uncle had made me, I sent her regularly as much, indeed more, than I could afford; but dread of discovery forced me to be generous. Then one day came the tidings of her death. Even now, Phyllis—now, when I am utterly crushed and heart-broken—I can feel again the wild passion of delight that overcame me as I pictured myself once more free. Again I mixed with the world I had for some time avoided, and was received with open arms, my uncle's death having made me a rich man; and then—then I met you. Oh, Phyllis, surely my story is a sad one, and deserving some pity."

"It is sad," I say, monotonously, "but not so sad as mine."

Coming over, he kneels down beside my sofa, and gently, almost fearfully, takes one of my hands in both his.

"Oh, not so sad as yours, my poor love, my own darling," he murmurs, painfully, "but still unhappy enough. To think that I, who would willingly have shielded you with my life, should be the one to bring misery upon you!"

He hides his face upon the far edge of the cushion on which my aching head is reclining. I can no longer see him, but can feel his whole frame trembling with suppressed emotion. With some far-off, indistinct sensation of pity, I press the hands that still hold mine.

Presently I rouse myself, and, rising into a sitting posture, I fix my dull eyes upon the opposite wall, and speak.

"I suppose it is to my old home I must go."

As though the words stung him, Marmaduke gets up impetuously, and walks back to his former position on the hearth-rug. I notice that his face has grown, if possible, a shade paler than before. A sudden look of fear has overspread it.

"Yes, yes; of course you shall go home for a little time, if you wish it," he says, nervously.

"Not for a little time; forever," I return. A horrible pain is tugging at my heart.

"Phyllis," cries he, almost fiercely, "what are you saying? You cannot mean it. Forever! Do you know what that means? If you can live without me, I tell you plainly I would rather ten thousand times be dead than exist without you. Are you utterly heartless, that you can torture me like this? Never to see you again: is that what you would say?" Coming nearer, so close that he touches me, while his eyes seek and read with desperate eagerness my face, "Speak, speak, and tell me you were only trying to frighten me."

"I cannot. I mean just what I said," I gasp, consumed by a sudden dread of I scarcely know what. "Why do you disbelieve? What other course is open to me?"

"Listen,"—trying to speak calmly, and seizing hold of my hands again; "why should I you make this wretched story public? As yet, no one is the wiser; you and I alone hold the secret. This woman, this 'fiend,' will go anywhere, will do anything, for sufficient money, and I can make it worth her while to be forever silent. When she returns to Italy, who then will know the truth?"

"The truth—ah! yes——"

"Are you not my wife? Has not my love bound you to me by stronger ties than any church laws? Why should this former detested bond ruin both our lives?"

"A little while ago you spoke of yourself as an 'over-honorable' man. Is what you now propose honorable or right? Marmaduke, it is impossible. As our lives have shaped themselves, so must they be. I cannot live with you."

"Think of what the world will say. Phyllis, can you bear their cruel speeches? It is not altogether for my own sake I plead, though the very thought of losing you is more than I can bear. It is for you, yourself, I entreat. Remember what your position will be. Have pity upon yourself."

"No, no! I will not listen to you. I will not, Marmaduke."

He flings himself on his knees before me.

"Darling, darling, do not forsake me," he whispers, despairingly.

"Let me go," I cry, wildly. "Is this your love for me? Oh, the selfishness of it. Would you have me live with you as ——"

"Be silent!" exclaims he, in a terrible voice. A spasm of pain contracts his face. Slowly he regains his feet.

"You madden me," he goes on, in an altered tone. "I forget that you, who have never loved, cannot feel as I do. Phyllis, tell me the truth: have you no affection for me! Are you quite cold?"

"I am not!" I cry, suddenly waking from my unnatural apathy, and bursting into bitter tears, the first I have shed today. As the whole horrible truth comes home to me, I rise impulsively and fling myself into my husband's arms—for my husband he has been for six long months. "I do love you, 'Duke—'Duke; but, oh! what can I do? What words can I use to tell you all I feel? I am young, and silly, and ridiculous in many ways, I know; but yet there is something within me I dare not disobey—something that makes me know the life you propose would be a life of sin, one on which no blessing could fall. Help me, therefore, to do the right, and do not make my despair greater than it is."

He is silent, as he holds me clasped passionately to his breast.

"We must part," I go on, more steadily. "I must leave you: but, oh, 'Duke, do not send me home. I could not go there."

I shudder violently in his embrace at the bare thought of such a home-coming. How could I summon courage to meet all the whispers, the suppressed looks, the very kindnesses, that day by day I should see?

"And here I could not stay, either," I sob, mournfully; "memory would kill me. 'Duke, where shall I go? Send me, you—somewhere."

I wait for his answer with my head pillowed on his chest. I wait a long time. Whatever struggle is going on within him takes place silently. He makes no signs of agony; he does not move; his very heart, on which I lean, has almost ceased to beat. At length he speaks, and as the words cross his lips, I know that he has conquered, but at the expense of youth and joy and hope.

"There is Hazelton," he says; "it is a pretty place. It was my mother's. Will you go there? And——"

"Yes, I will go there," I answer, brokenly.

"What servants will you take with you?" he asks me, presently, in a dull, subdued way; all impatience and passion have died within him.

"I will take none," I reply, "not one from this place. You must go to Hazelton and get me a few from the neighborhood round it—just three or four, who will know nothing of me, and seek to know nothing."

"Oh, my darling, at least take your own maid with you, who has known you all your life. And Tynon, he is an old and valued servant; he will watch over you, and take care of you."

"I will not be watched," I say, pettishly; and I detest being taken care of. I am not ill. Even when a heart is sick unto death, there is no cure for it. And I would not have Tynon on any account. Every time I met his eyes I would know what he was thinking about. I would read pity in every glance and gesture, and I will not be made more wretched than I am by sympathy."

"Then take Martha. You know how attached to you she is——"

"No; I will have no one to remind me of the old life. Do not urge me, 'Duke. Give me my own way in this. Believe me, if you do, I shall have a far better chance of—peace."

"I wish, for your sake, I was dead," says 'Duke, hoarsely.

At this I begin to cry again, weakly. I am almost worn out.

"You will at least write to me, now and then, Phyllis?"

"It will be better not."

"Why? I have sworn not to see you again, but I must and will have some means of knowing whether you are dead or alive. Promise me that twice a year, once in every six months, you will let me have a letter. It is only a little thing to ask, out of all the happy past."

"I promise. But you—will you stay here?"

"Here?" he echoes, bitterly. "What do you take me for? In this house, where every room and book and flower would remind me of your sweet presence? No, we will leave it together: I shall look my last on it with you. I will not stay to see it desolate and gray and cold without its mistress. You must let me be your escort to your new home, that people may have less to wonder at."

"And where will you go?"

"Abroad—India, Australia, America—anywhere: what does it matter? If I travelled to the ends of the earth, I could not fly my thoughts."

"And"—timidly—"what of her?"

"Nothing," he answers, roughly; "I will not talk of her again to you."

There is a low, apologetic knock at the door. Instantly I seat myself on the sofa in as dignified an attitude as I can assume, considering my hair is all awry and my eyelids crimson. 'Duke lowers the lamp prudently, and falls back to the hearth-rug, standing with his hands clasped carelessly behind him, before he says, in a clear, distinct tone:

"Come in."

"Dinner is served," announces Tynon, softly, with the vaguest, discreet of coughs. How is it that servants always know everything?

"Very good," returns Marmaduke, in his ordinary voice. "Let Mrs. Vernon know." Then, as though acting on a second thought:

"Tynon."

"Yes, sir."

"It may be as well to let you know now that Mrs. Carrington and I are leaving home next week for some time."

"Indeed, sir? yes, sir." Tynon's face is perfectly impassive, except at the extreme corners of the mouth: these being slightly down-drawn indicate regret and some distress

"We both feel much disappointed at being obliged to leave home at this particular time, the Christmas season being so close at hand; but the business that takes us is important, and will admit of no delay. I shall leave behind me the usual sum of money for the poor, with an additional gift from Mrs. Carrington, which I will trust you and Mrs. Benson" (the housekeeper) "to see properly distributed."

"Thank you, sir: it shall be carefully attended to."

"I am quite sure of that," kindly. Then, with a return to the rather forced and stilted manner that has distinguished his foregoing speech, he goes on: "It is altogether uncertain when we shall be able to come back to Strangemore, as the business of which I speak will necessitate my going abroad, and as Mrs. Carrington's health will not allow her to accompany me, and as she has been ordered change of air, she will go to Hazelton, which she has not seen, and await my return there. You quite understand, Tynon?"

"Perfectly, sir," replies the old butler, with his eyes on the ground. And as I watch him, I know how perfectly indeed he understands, not only what is being said, but also what is not being said.

'Duke, weary of lying, draws his hand across his forehead. "You will please let the other servants know of our movements. Although my absence may be more prolonged than I think, I shall wish them all to remain as they now are, so that the house may be in readiness to receive us at any moment. But," turning his gaze for the first time fully upon Tynon, and speaking very sternly, "I will have no whispering or gossiping about things that don't concern them: mind that. I leave you in charge, Tynon, and I desire that all such conduct be punished with instant dismissal. You hear?"

"Yes, sir; you may be sure there shall be no gossiping or whispering going on in this house,"

"I hope not." Then, having noticed the quavering voice and depressed air of this old servitor, who has known him from his youth up, he adds more gently. "You may go now. I know I can trust you. I do not think I have any more directions to give you at present."

Tynon bows in a shaky, dispirited way, and leaves the room. Outside in the dusk of the corridor, I can see him put his hands to his eyes. But he is staunch, and even now compels himself to turn and say, with deference and with a praiseworthy show of ignorance of what the preceding conversation may mean:

"I hope you will excuse my mentioning it, sir, but if there is one thing beyond another that raises Mrs. Cook's irritableness, and makes her perverse towards the rest of the household, it is to hear the soup was allowed to grow cold."

"All right, Tynon: Mrs. Harrison's nerves shall not be upset this evening. We will go down now," says 'Duke, with a smile—a very impoverished specimen of its kind, I must own, but still a smile.

I rush into the next room—my dressing room is off my boudoir—and having bathed my poor eyes and hastily brushed my hair and given myself a general air of prosperity, make for the dining-room. On the stairs we encounter mother, looking so pale and wan, and almost terrified, that I take my hand off Marmaduke's arm and slip it round her waist. It will never do for her to present such a woeful countenance to the criticism of servants.

"Try to look a little more cheerful, darling," I whisper, eagerly; "it will not be for long; as it has to be gone through, let us be brave in the doing of it."

She looks at me with a relieved astonishment; and truly the strength of will that bears me through this interminable evening amazes no one so much as myself.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Norse Farm.

Our interpreter, like many of his class in Norway, was an excellent cook, and we perhaps valued his services most in the latter capacity, as we ourselves possessed sufficient knowledge of the language for all ordinary purposes. He was assisted by the farmer's wife, who owned the house and kept us supplied with milk and butter from her dairy. It was a comparative rich farm, where they pastured 14 cows this Summer, for the hay harvest had been good last year, and upon the excellence of the crop depends the number of cattle these poor people keep through the Winter, as they never buy and sell fodder, each farmer maintaining as large a stock as his own land can feed. There were more than twenty farms in this little valley, only four miles long; a few had tenant proprietors, but the greater part were rented by large occupiers, who have always to pay down a large sum on taking possession, with a proportionately reduced yearly rent. The landlords do not seem to take much interest in their property, and as for improvements there is no likelihood of disputes on this head, as things are just where they were 500 years ago. At the age of sixty it is the custom for a farmer to make over the holding to his son, receiving a sum of money for his interest and a promise that the son will house and feed him for the rest of his days. Thus the old couple have a quiet old age secured to them, and the farm is worked by active hands. Whether these arrangements have a legal sanction we know not, but they certainly form the regular observance of a district in many ways remarkable for its maintenance of ancient customs. One of the most curious is the habit of using patronymics, which has died out in many parts of Norway, but is still retained here, and causes a great deal of confusion in successive generations, especially as it is the rule for the eldest son to be baptized with his grand-father's Christian name thus Eric; whose father was Lars, is simply Eric Larsen, and is bound to call his eldest son Lars Ericsen. A wife, too, does not adopt her husband's name, but remains with the ephonious title of, let us say, Petrina Jacobsdatter.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

Curious Partial loss of Memory.

An English scholar, during a holiday excursion in the Hartz Mountains, subjected himself one day to a severe physical strain, which produced a singular mental disturbance. He was on his feet from morning till night, and in the course of the day's wanderings, made several arduous ascents, taking no rest, and neither eating or sleeping. At night, when he reached a place where he could supply his needs, he was unable, to his great astonishment, to recollect a single word of the German language, although he ordinarily spoke it with fluency. His memory did not fail him in any other respect; he knew his own language as well as ever, and recalled perfectly all the incidents of the day. As soon as he had thoroughly rested, and had eaten the food which he procured by signs, his German returned to him completely.

It is probable that such temporary aberrations of memory are more frequent than is commony supposed; and that they may help to account for some of the otherwise unaccountable failures of men in responsible places to do their duty. An engineer, or a switchman, or signelman, whose hours of labor are excessive; who has been nervously exhausted by domestic anxiety or bereavement; or who has criminally wasted his strength by dissipation or lost his sleep by unwise frolicking, is liable at any moment to forget the simple duty upon the right performance of which may hang the safety of hundreds. If it were not for the fortunate circumstance that routine duties become so wrought into the organism that men will perform them automatically, the overtaxing of men's energies by corporate selfishness, or individual misfortune or folly, would much more frequently result in disaster.

Influence of Early Feeding upon Vitality.

Investigations made in Germany concerning the comparative vitality of children under various methods of feeding exhibit some peculiar results. Thus, of 100 children nursed by their mothers only 18·2 died during the first year; of those nursed by wet nurses, 29·33 died; of those artificially fed, 60 died; and of those brought up in institutions, 80 died to the 100. Again, taking 1,000 well to-do persons and 1,00 poor persons, there remained of the prosperous, after five years, 943, while of the poor only 655 remained alive; after fifty years there remained of the prosperous 557, and only 283 of the poor; at seventy years of age there remained of the prosperous 235, and but 65 of the poor. The total average length of life among the well-off class was found to be fifty years, as against thirty-two among the poor.

A Curious Freak of Nature.

A hen belonging to Mr. C. Cassidy, of Pointeaux-Trembles, hatched out a chicken recently having three legs and four feet. The third leg grows in connection with the tail, and does not impede its mode of locomotion in any way. The little oddity is just as lively and likely to live as any of the rest of the brood.

It is stated that the Conference resolved to address a collective note to the Porte, dealing with the question of intervention in Egypt.

GEORGE.

"I am a broken man," said a poet. "Well," said his friend, "I inferred that from your pieces."

"Well, my little man, aren't you barefooted rather early this season?" said a benevolent gentleman to a youngster, this morning. "Guess not, Wuz born barefooted."

"Were you hurt near any one of the vertebræ?" asked a lawyer of a witness who wanted damages. "No," was the answer. "I was hurt right on the race-course, close to the judge's stand,"

"Yes, Judge," said the prisoner, "I admit that the back of my trousers was tangled in the dog's teeth, and that I dragged the animal away, but if you call that stealing a dog no man on earth is safe from committing crime."

Pat (to Sandy): "Sure, now, Sandy, yer a good-looking fellow: but yer face spoils yer greatly. You've the foine open countenance, though, Sandy; "Ou, aye, mon, and ye has the fine open countenance yersel'; but its below the nose."

Little Miss Innocence (seated at dinner, to pompus old cove): "Mr. S., won't you drink?" S.; "Yes, my dear, certainly. But why?" Miss I.; 'Because mamma says you drink like a fish, and I want to see how fishes drink." S.; ! ! !

A German shoemaker, having made a pair of boots for a gentleman of whose financial integrity he had considerable doubt, made the following reply to him when he called for the articles: "Der poots ish not quite done, but the heel is made out."

On a Kentucky railroad the other day an engineer discovered a man lying across the track asleep and with a big bottle in his pocket. The brave engineer climbed out on the pilot and snatched the bottle just in time to keep its contents from being spilled.

"Thirty years ago I was a poor boy," he proudly observed to the reporter, "a poor boy at $2 a week. Step by step I rose from the menial position until I became member of the legislature, and here I am at last." The interview was held at the gentleman's place of residence—the state prison.

A man had a miserable yellow cur of no use to anyone and very dangerous; but he had no way of getting rid of the brute's body if he killed him, and, besides, a pistol shot would start the neighbours to asking questions. There being no other way out of the dilemma, he bought the cur a twenty-five cent collar and engraved a name on it. Within two days the dog was stolen and has not been seen since.

A woman heard that her neighbour had said she was weak in will and exercised no discipline over her children, but let them do as they chose in a most disgraceful fashion. And she just called in her boy from the back yard and walloped him till he was as raw as a piece of beefsteak, and his yells could be heard half a mile. She proposed to let the neighbours see what a liar the other woman was.

What steadied the train: A commercial traveller thus relates his experience: He and his companion were the sole occupants of a smoking-car. They tried to converse, but the road was so rough they were pitched from side to side like ship's passengers. At last they were able to make each other understood, One said: "Dan, the old thing is running smoother." To which Dan replied: "Yes I guess she has got off the track."

A "finanz-baron," in Berlin came to a tailor one day to get a pair of trousers. He found a piece of cloth of unusual pattern, which suited him admirably. "Have you sold any of this yet?" he asked the tailor, who replied in the negative. "Then I will take a pair," said the baron; "but I don't want anyone else to wear the same kind." The tailor timidly suggested that it was a large piece of cloth, and he could not afford to throw it away. "How many pairs of trousers could you make of it?" The tailor consulted his books and replied eighty-three. "Well, I'll take them all."

She kept a boarding-house, was the mother of five romping boys, and had a nervous old bachelor lodger who was too civil ever to complain of the annoyance their pranks caused him. One day when they had been particularly frisky, and were galloping along the corridor on which his room was situated, she encountered him at the doorway and observed, with a feeling of maternal pride: "splendid little fellows, aren't they, Mr. Martin? What would you do if you had them?" For a moment he looked like a man in whom the soul of a Herod was struggling for utterance, but resuming his natural reserve replied, with deadly calmness; "Turn them into an apple-orchard, madam, while the fruit was green."

A Tough Sea Yarn.

The crew of a Shetland fishing boat unite in declaring that they were attacked a fortnight ago by a monster, in comparison with which the terror of American waters is as insignificant as a shrimp. They declare they were hauling their lines twenty eight miles east-southeast of Fetlar when they saw at a short distance from them something that had the appearance of three small hillocks, each about the size of a six-oared boat upset, which blew when coming to the surface. It disappeared in the direction of the boat, and shortly after they saw the monster pass underneath the boat. When it came up again it started right in their direction with its mouth wide open—a mouth they say, that to all appearance could have taken in their boat. There seemed to be whiskers of a green color, and about seven or eight feet long, hanging from its mouth; very large green eyes, and on its head were great lumps about the size of a herring barrel. They threw stones at it, but it still came on toward them, and only again disappeared below water when a few yards from the boat, on a charge of swan-shot being discharged out of a fowling piece into its mouth. The lines were then cut and all sail was made for home, when the monster again appeared in the wake. This time they observed that it had two large fins, almost the size of the boat's mainsail, which was stretched up from its back, and its length they computed to be no less than 150 feet. It followed them up for a distance of five miles and then disappeared.

LATEST BY TOWN NOTES.

Foreign Matters of Interest Briefly Told. News to Interest the News Hunter.

Herr Scholz has been appointed German Minister of Finance.

The name of the new Bulgarian Minister of the Interior is Soboleff, not Skoboleff.

It is reported in Berlin that the Emperors of Germany and Austria will meet at Gastein.

Dr. J. Marion Sims has received from the King of Spain the decoration of the order of Charles III.

The Spanish Government will propose a vote of 180,000,000 pesetas for the reconstruction of the Navy.

A Vicksburg, Miss., cow stuck her tongue through a lattice work and a vicious mule bit off four inches of it.

The Sultan has presented Mr. Wallace the United States Minister, with a painting representing a Turkish girl. Mr. Wallace has not accepted it.

The French Chamber of Deputies has voted a grant of 19,000,000 francs to defray the cost of the expedition to Tunis during the second half-year of 1882.

A colored man, while ploughing near Opelousas, La., a few days since, struck a ten-gallon jar filled with Spanish silver coins of date of 1779. The amount is estimated at $8,000 to $10,000.

A rebellion has broken out in Muscat against the Imaum. The movement is headed by the Imaum's brother. A British man-of-war has proceeded to Muscat to protect British subjects.

The resident population of Great Britain in the middle of 1882 is estimated by the Registrar-General at 36,280,299 persons; that of England and Wales at 26,406,820, of Scotland at 3,785,400, and of Ireland at 5,085,079.

The Russian Generals Colbass and Skobeleff have arrived in Sofia. The former will be appointed Minister of War and the latter Minister of the Interior. It is reported that the whole Bulgarian Cabinet will be reconstructed.

Venice and Amsterdam are the cities of bridges. The first has 450, the last 300. London has 15, Vienna 20, and Berlin will soon have 50. Altogether the most beautiful and striking bridge in Europe is that over the Moldau at Prague.

At a meeting of holders of Virginia bonds in London, it was decided to address a memorial to President Arthur, drawing attention to the facts attending the repudiation of the obligations of the State of Virginia by its Legislature and praying the assistance of the Federal Government.

The New York *Telegram* has the following: Irkutsk, July 5.—Have just returned from Yakutsk with Berry, Gilder and Melville after a journey of twenty-four days. We missed Harber between Olekinan and Yakutsk. Ensign Hunt, of the Rogers has gone to join Harber. (Signed), Jackson.

Two Uhlan officers found distributing revolutionary proclamations in St. Petersburgh were arrested. They were among those specially charged to protect the Emperor. M. Toistoi, who has been threatened, is constantly guarded. Additional precautions have been taken at the Peterhoff Palace.

THE NIHILISTS.—According to good information, Dr. Weimar, who was sentenced to exile to Siberia, is still in the fortress St Peter and St. Paul, in St. Petersqurg The authorities lately have shown much anxiety concerning the safety of the ground underneath the fortress and cathedral of St Peter and St. Paul, in which are thesbmot of the Czars.

The *Times* says it is alsoinformed that Egyptians of good position have petitioned the sultan and the powers, through Dervice Pasha, to restore the *status quo*, as the country is becoming utterly disorganized. This information, though known in some quarters, has failed to arrest the downward course of Egyptian securities because of the announcement of a large failure in Paris necessitating some forced closing of accounts.

Little did Colonel Alexander, of Kentucky, think, in 1879, when he sold his young colt Foxhall to James R. Keene for $650, that he would prove to be the most conspicuous horse of the time by carrying off the great racing prizes of France and England. His last great triumph previous to Ascot was in July of last year, when he won the Grand Prix de Paris, at Longchamps, having as contestants Karas de Chamant's Tristan, Count Lagrange's Albion, Blanton's Scobel, Lagrange's Leon, Baron Rothschild's Forum, De Chaumot's Royamount, the Duke of Hamilton's Fiddler, Lagrange's Dublin, and Ephrussi's Casimir. The Ascot Gold Cup is valued at 1000 guineas. But Mr. Keene is said to have won largely in addition by private wagers.

Peter Helm was menaced by a mob near Fort Wayne, Ind., twenty years ago. He had killed a popular man in a drunken wrangle, and was in imminent danger of being lynched. He had summoned John L. Farrar, a lawyer, but the crowd was inclined to hang the prisoner without listening to his counsel. In this emergency Farrar drew his client aside as if for consultation, and then advised him to run for the woods, which were close by. Helm did so, and was not caught. The lawyer got no fee, and narrowly escaped vicarious lynching. He never heard of Helm again until recently, when he received a letter from Mexico containing a draft for $500, with the information that the fugitive had become a successful coffee planter.

The doctors who have examined Guiteau's brain report that lymph was found in it, and the enveloping membrane was not healthy. But the brains of lunatics have been found to be perfectly sound to all appearance, and those of persons reputed sane have been found to be in a more or less diseased state. So that the autopsy is not likely to prove anything conclusively, either for or against Guiteau's insanity. There is only this to be said, that if the brain had belonged to a person whose acts in life had been entirely unknown, the chances are than none of the doctors, taking the indications at their worth, would be positive that the person was sane, while they might really admit the probability of his insanity.

AN OLD OCEAN STEAMER.

No Masts, the Deck Covered with a Dome, and to Cross the Atlantic in Six Days.

A dome-covered and mastless vessel is being built at Nyack at the yard of James E. Smith, for the American Quick Transit Steamship company. It is the invention of Capt Moreland, for forty years connected with the Cunard line. She will be launched about the middle of July, but, as it will take at least a month to put in her boilers and machinery, she will not be ready for her trial trip before the latter part of August. If she realises the expectations of her inventor she will be put in the West India fruit trade, and other vessels will be made for the freight and passenger transatlantic service. All of her timbers are in position, her planking is about completed, and a large force of men are hurrying forward the work. The best materials are used, and she will be stronger than the ordinary vessel to sustain the strain of her engines, which will be double the usual power.

The vessel is 150 feet long, 21 beam, and 16 extreme breadth. She is sharp forward, and has a long, clean run aft. The speed promised is about twenty-five miles an hour, so that the voyage across the Atlantic may be made in less than six days. The model is different in every important respect from the ocean steamers now in use. First, she has about 33 per cent. more beam, and instead of the straight sides going deep down into the water, there will be a graceful rise from the keel to the load line. It is claimed that the hull will be more stable without ballast than the present type of vessels. The "turtle back" or dome deck, is a distinguishing feature as it will afford enlarged space on passenger vessels for saloon accommodation, and on freight vessels for the comfortable housing of cattle. It can be used as a promenade-deck in fair weather. The whole upper deck will thus be covered in, and the space usually exposed to the weather will be entirely utilized. It will thus be light, airy, and well ventilated. Abaft will be the main saloon, a spacious apartment, furnished in mahogany and black walnut. Large state-rooms will open from the main saloon. Directly forward of the main saloon will be the engine-room, then the mess-room and officers' state-rooms. Still further forward will be the quarters for the crew. Greater safety is claimed for the turtle-back; it will tie the vessel's sides together, thus making her stronger; no sea, no matter how large, can strike at right angles, and the concussive force from boarding seas is avoided by the perfect shedding of them on the curved surface. The wheel-house, smoke-stacks, ventilators, and flag and signal staffs, will be the only things rising above the upper decks. There will be no spars or masts. Among the advantages claimed are the absence of all top weight, which strains the ship in heavy weather, the avoiding of a great outlay for sails and rigging, and the dispensing with a large crew of practical sailors. Another claim is that, in a straight course of the ocean, taking the wind as it blows, the atmospheric resistance against the spars, masts, and rigging of a vessel driven by steam power is so great that the gain by their removal will more than compensate for the loss of the advantage of sails in a favorable breeze. To meet the emergency of derangement to the main shaft, screw, or machinery at sea, a pair of auxiliary screws are placed one above the other in the dead-wood just forward of the main shaft and screw. When not in use, they will be inclosed by large shutters flush with the wood. If the ordinary steering apparatus should become disabled, the arrangement of these shutters is such that they can be used as a sort of double rudder, one for port and one for starboard. —*New York Sun.*

CALIFORNIA LIONS.

Driven by Hunger, they Make Raids on the Pioneers' Farmyards.

For some time past, during the winter, California lions have been numerous in the mountains above West Point, causing considerable annoyance to the farmers of that neighborhood by making raids on their young stock and their poultry, and became even bold enough to follow teams for some distance. Three of the animals have been killed there during the winter.

A Mr. Haynes, a well-known pioneer, residing on a ranch about six miles above West Point, was on his way home from town recently, and on reaching the ranch of Dee Ham he observed a huge lion in Mr. Ham's pasture after his calves, and not 200 yards from his residence. Mr. Haynes having his gun with him, opened fire on the animal, but without effect, the lion disappearing into the depths of the thick woods. The next day some mining experts were in a carriage on their way to examine a mine near the same place, and on looking back beheld two of those animals following them at no great distance behind. Mr. Ham was informed of the fact, and, arming himself, started in pursuit, with his dogs, but without success. A few days later Mr. Haynes observed one of these animals in his orchard, not far from the house. Haynes started with his rifle and dog in hot pursuit, and came upon the lion, who refused to retreat, and with glaring eyes and open mouth showed a determination to fight. Raising his rifle, a well-directed shot lodged a bullet in the animal's mouth, which only infuriated the beast, and, had not the dog rushed in at the time, the consequences to Mr. Haynes might have been decidedly serious. While the animal's attention was now turned to the dog, Haynes succeeded in getting another shot and put a ball through its body, when the dog laid hold of the lion and a savage struggle ensued.

But it soon became evident that the dog, although a powerful one, was far from being a match for his adversary, and though twice wounded, the lion would have made quick work of the dog but for a timely ball from Haynes' rifle, which finally did the work. The animal measured seven feet in length, and, although emaciated, weighed nearly 200 pounds.

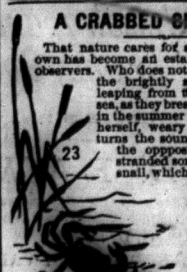
An impetus man at Winona, Miss., failing to coax a girl to elope with and marry him, lassoed her as she was going to church, and was dragging her towards a Justice's office when succor came.

Dr. Schliemann at Hissarlik.

Dr. Schliemann is carrying on new excavations at Hissarlik with the assistance of two eminent German architects. No fewer than 150 workmen are daily employed in laying bare the foundation of the ancient cities. Two perfectly distinct cities have lately been discovered in the burnt stratum, the lower one resting on the large walls which have hitherto by mistake been attributed to the second city. Hissarlik now turns out to have been the Acropolis of this lower burnt city, this being proved by the walls and the pottery, as well as by two vast brick buildings, one of them 43 feet broad by 150 feet long, the other 23 feet broad by less than 100 feet long. These buildings seem to have been temples, a separate gateway, flanked by enormous towers, leading up to them. There are besides three or four large buildings, apparently dwelling-houses, but no smaller buildings. The city walls now stand out very imposing. They rest on a substructure of large blocks, 33 feet high, afterward superseded by great brick walls. All the treasures formly found by Dr. Schliemann are now ascribed to the first burnt city. Dr. Schliemann has found in the temples copper nails of a very peculiar shape, weighing from 1,000 to 1,190 grammes. The second burnt city, being the third city from the rock, and hitherto identified with the Homeric Troy, turns out to have had but very small houses and no lower town at all. Dr. Schliemann will continue his excavations until the middle of August, and is unable to present himself at Oxford, where he was to have received ad honorary degree at the forthcoming commemoration.—*London Times.*

If a few more women will just invent a few more medicines and have their portraits published with the advertisements thereof, the daily paper will soon look like a photographic album.

A CRABBED CREATURE.



That nature cares for and entertains her own has become an established fact to all observers. Who does not love the sound of the brightly scintillating waves leaping from the phosphorescent sea, as they break against the rocks in the summer night until Nature herself, weary of the operation, turns the sounding surf towards the opposite shore, leaving stranded some badly-mutilated small, which wanders solemnly on, Bohemian fashion—with all its worldly store upon its back. On the same beach may be found our crustacean edible—the crab—whose chief apology for existing at all seems to be its ability to furnish a delectable meal to fortunate bipeds. The crab being covered with a hard, impenetrable shell, it is not easy to molest or make him afraid; therefore he wages war in his watery world unceasingly when once attacked. Although tiny, he cannot be said to be devoid of understanding, having ten legs to assist his locomotion; this, however, avails him little, for, when conquered, he never turns his back to his enemy, starting into a bold run, but, like many politicians during election time, slips off sideways. There comes a time in the life of this pugnacious fellow when the years bring him more bone and muscle than he can dispose of with comfort, and he finds himself in a very tight place; his shoes pinch him and he begins to realise the practicability of applying to Dame Nature for more room or a house in proportion to his increasing size. Nature slowly responds to the call; but in her own good time provides a new home, so that the enterprising little creature does not wander about homeless, but is provided for suitably, as was the old sailor, who dropped his rheumatism and crabbedness when he applied the Great German Remedy, St. Jacobs Oil. This last, however, may sound rather fishy to the skeptical reader, and to such we would reply in language too plain to be misunderstood—in words illustrating facts that even the waves of time cannot wash away or scaly epithets affect. St. Jacobs Oil to-day has rendered the lives and homes of myriads of sufferers brighter than ever the electric light can, which people pause to admire along the way. Still more happily served than the old sailor was an invalid, who wrote thus concerning his case:

"CROOKED HAERTEL."

Accept a thousand thanks for that "golden remedy." I suffered for many years with rheumatic pain in my limbs—the legs were drawn together, and people called me "Crooked Haertel." I used St. Jacobs Oil and was cured, and now feel so well that I think I could dance, as in my young days. JOHN HAERTEL. *Fremont, Ill.*

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TORONTO.—Mr. J. M. Mayne Campbell, Barrister, Solicitor, etc. 9 Victoria-st. Near the Post Office.

EARTH CLOSETS.—THIS COMPANY'S automatic closets minister to health, comfort, and cleanliness; send for circular. Earth Closet Co., 13 James street, Toronto.

APPLICATIONS PREPARED AND PATENTS secured in Canada, United States, and foreign countries. DONALD C. RIDOUT & CO., Engineers, Mechanics Institute Buildings, Toronto. Mention this Paper.

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CORSETS unequalled for health, comfort and drability. Manufactured by the CROMPTON CORSET CO., Toronto.

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4 Adelaide-st., East, Toronto, dealers in Pitch, Felt, Carpet and Sheating papers. Roofing done to order.

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A ONE SET WATERPOWER WOOLLEN mill for sale, with saw mill, general store and six dwellings. MACKINTOSH & PETERS 20 Toronto Street.

ELLIOT'S SMUTTERS GIVE ENTIRE satisfaction. Splendid opening here for a manufacturer of agricultural implements. Apply to WILLIAM ELLIOT, Chesley, Ont.

GENERAL BUSINESS FOR SALE—Of Doing a snug profitable cash trade of about $10 000, nominal expenses; stock about $ 30 00. MACKINTOSH & PETERS 20 Toronto Street.

FLOUR MILL FOR SALE—3 RUN STONES modern machinery, good water power; building of brick; capacity 100 barrels per day, three storey brick store and dwelling in connection; within 5 miles of Toronto, price $7, 500, convenient terms. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, 20 Toronto street.

TO BLACKSMITHS AND WAGGON-MAKERS—best opening in Ontario for a general blacksmith and carriage shop, in the flourishing town of Listowel; very little opposition; stand first-class; premises commodious; property will be sold cheap, and upon easy terms. For particulars apply to J. E. CARSON, Listowel.

J. W. G. WHITNEY,

ESTATE AGENT,

Valuator, Arbitrator, &c.,

Money Loaned on city or Farm property. Properties bought and sold on commission.

☞ Special attention given to farmers.

25 TORONTO ST., TORONTO.

WHAT IS CATARRH?

Catarrh is a muco-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite amœba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favorable circumstances, and these are: morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxœmea, from retention of the effete matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposit of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces or back part of the mouth, causing ulceration of the throat; up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness, usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

To effect a cure the parasite must be removed or destroyed, hence inhalants and snuffs are worthless.

Some time since a well known physician of 40 years standing, after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients, which never fails in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease whether standing for one year or forty years. Sufferers should, without delay, communicate with the business manager, Mr. A. H. Dixon, 307 King St. West, Toronto, and get treatise free by enclosing stamp. Ask your druggist for it

Toronto and Back FOR NOTHING!

You can save enough money on a ten dollar parcel of

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A. B. FLINT'S,

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To pay your ticket there and back
Two wholesale stocks of Dry Goods now selling,

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All Colors Velveteens $ 40c.
Black Silk Velvets - - 75c.
Silks at 95c. Worth - 1 25.

Ten per cent discount off all goods. Close at 2 p. m. Saturdays.

All goods changed or cash returned if required
The only genuine wholesale Dry Goods selling to consumers.

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Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

For Purifying the Blood.

This compound of the vegetable alteratives, Sarsaparilla, Dock, Stillingia, and Mandrake, with the Iodides of Potash and Iron, makes a most effectual cure of a series of complaints which are very prevalent and afflicting. It purifies the blood, purges out the lurking humors in the system, that undermine health and settle into troublesome disorders. Eruptions of the skin are the appearance on the surface of humors that should be expelled from the blood. Internal derangements are the determination of these same humors to some internal organ, or organs, whose action they deranage, and whose substance they disease and destroy. Ayer's Sarsaparilla expels these humors from the blood. When they are gone, the disorders they produce disappear, such as *Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Eruptions and Eruptive Diseases of the skin, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Pimples, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter and Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers and Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa arising from internal ulceration and uterine diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation and General Debility.* With their departure health returns

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

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SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

If you would have a clear complexion, a freedom from Blotches, Pimples, Boils, and foul humors, purify and regulate the blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels with Burdock Blood Bitters. Trial bottles 10 cents.

Dr. LaFleur's French Moustache Vigor Grows a beautiful Moustache or Beard in 28 days on any person, male or female. Does not injure the smallest article. Send address for circular. Beware of cheap imitations. Address, T. W. SAXE, box 48, Windsor, Ont.

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A new settlement, cheap lands, magnificent climate, good soil, good water, good Markets. Send for circular and map to M. H. ALLARDT & CO., Port Huron, Mich.

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Cures Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Cramps, Colic, Sea Sickness and Summer Complaint; also Cholera Infantum, and all Complaints peculiar to children teething, and will be found equally beneficial for adults or children.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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The secret of our selling cheap is simply that we buy direct from the Manufacturers in Europe and the United States for cash, and in larger quantities than any other importing House in the Dominion. In proof of this we sell at the following reduced prices:—

Winchester Carbine (13 shot)	$18 00
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Full Lines and Hundreds to Select from.

$12 50—Single Barrel Breech-Loading 12-bore Bined Barrel, an entirely new Gun. Just what everybody wants.

Everybody is going to Manitoba, and everybody should take one or more of our guns and save from one to 200 per cent. If you prefer to see the gun before purchasing you can do so by sending us $1; we will express the gun c.o.d. If not satisfactory you have the privilege of returning it. If the $1 more than covers express charges we will remit you the difference. And this rule applies to all guns and any other goods in our catalogue. Send 6c. for our 96-page catalogue, containing over 600 illustrations of fire-arms, gold and silver watches, jewellery, silverware, etc. When you come to the city give us a call—we will show you more guns than can be seen in all Toronto, Hamilton and London combined. Address,

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BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
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And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS or BLOOD,

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Every boiler tested to 160 pounds, cold water pressure.

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in 5 seasons. The favorite everywhere. It has no equal.

The sectional safety boiler is manufactured expressly for the "North West" trade. This boiler is so arranged that it is readily taken apart in sections enabling purchasers to clean thoroughly every part of it and prevent burning out. *We know from experience this is absolutely necessary with the alkaline waters of the great Western prairies.* Largely used by the Pacific Railway Company and all the large Colonization and Ranche Companies.

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A good supply of Furniture always on hand, Funeral Furnishings, Adult's Robes, Children's Robes, &c.

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CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger per centage of cases, and in less time than any medicine KNOWN.

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FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

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COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance o. the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

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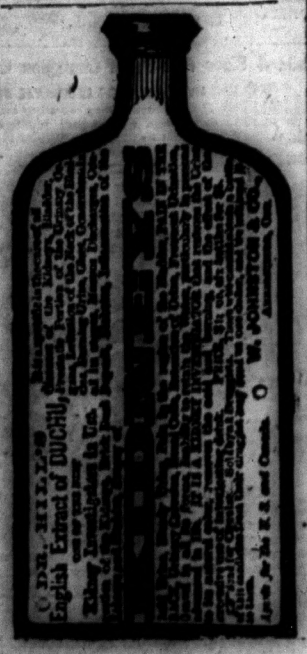
Madoc, Feb., 22nd, 1882.



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FOR SALE,

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BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

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Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

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Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

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And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

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BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1856.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

MILLINERY!

Just received a case of

SPRING HATS,

in all the new and different styles. We have also added a variety of other goods in connection.

A splendid assortment of

WOOL GOODS, BEEDS, AND EMBROIDERY.

A good variety in

SILK TIES, COLLARS, FRILLINGS, ROYALIST TRIMMINGS, AND LACES, MANTLE TRIMMINGS, & LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING.

See our new

RIBBONS,

in all new shades.

MOIRE, PLAIDS, & SASH RIBBONS.

MRS. W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, 30th March, 1882.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, -- Ont.

WRIGHT'S Grocery, Proivsion, WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS,

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

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—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

—x—

John Robertson, GENERAL MERCHANT.

—x—

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, Hats and Caps,

READY—|—MADE—|—CLOTHING,

Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

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We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAIN, LACES.

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We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

B.B. Casement & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel, GENERAL HARDWARE. Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

B.B. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 277. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, July 27, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

A Retrospective View of the Political History of Upper Canada.

BY A U. E. LOYALIST.

the province; they had confidence in him a the constitutional leader of their great body and in consequence kept aloof from entering in the views and secrecies of the rebel party. But Bidwell must be got rid of no matter by what unjust means was resorted to to accomplish it. They could not impeach his loyalty for he had in no way implicated himself, so letters were written addressed to him and sent to the Governor. During the reign of terror all postmasters were directed to return all letters addressed to individuals whom the Tory compact chose to suspect and send them to the Governor, so His Excellency summoned Bidwell before him, and after pointing to his barricaded windows said "see, Mr. Bidwell, what you have brought me to." He then produced a package of letters and gave him the alternative either to leave the province or have the letters opened. Bidwell saw at once the trap that had been laid for his ruin, had no recourse but to leave the country which he at once agreed to do. Thus the Compact red themselves of the last formidable opponent. The Tory compact had a summary way of silencing all opposition. They could banish Gourlay, ruin Randall, hurl Willis from the Bench, expel McKenzie from his seat in Parliament, and expatriate Bidwell; others were executed or imprisoned. They thought they had completely cleared the cyast of all political opposition, and that their dynasty was surely fixed for all time to come. Of all the Governors sent to govern the province, Sir Francis Bond Head was the most unfit for the office. We may judge of a man of England filling the humble position of a poor law commissioner suddenly called to the presence of his Sovereign, dubbed a Knight, clothed with vice-regal powers, and sent out to govern a Province in British North America.

The elevation must have been very flattering to his vanity possessing all the prejudices of a law-born pedant, he thought the people of Upper Canada an ignorant, inferior class to those of the mother country, and he could govern them in a despotic manner. But he soon found that the party to which he had allied himself took the administration of the government into their hands and kept him a mere cypher. He soon became unpopular with both political parties. His vanity was such that instead of remaining subordinate to the Colonial Secretary's instructions, he became the dictator. He was recalled in '38 and Sir George Arthur was sent in his stead. There was nothing worthy of note in his administration, except his despatch to the Colonial Secretary on the financial state of the Province, wherein he stated that unless the Imperial Government would take some action to, restore the credit of the Province, the wheels of government must stop; the whole revenue is not sufficient to pay the interest of the Provincial debt, and our debentures are unsold, and unsaleable in the London market. Thus Upper Canada was in a state of bankruptcy. But the advent of a new era was about to dawn on Canada. The Rebellion being over the Imperial Government came to the conclusion that there must be a cause to produce an effect, and that cause they wished to ascertain. So they sent out the Earl of Durham with full power to enquire into the cause of the Rebellion, and political state of the Province. On his arrival with his able staff of secretaries he first established his head quarters at Quebec and refused to receive any addresses from either political party. He summoned representative men before him and obtained their opinion with regard to the cause of the late Rebellion. From thence he removed to Montreal where he obtained all the information in like manner. The same course he pursued throughout Upper Canada, stopping at Kingston, Toronto and Niagara, and after receiving all the information from both political parties he made his famous report to the Imperial Government.

With regard to the Rebellion he reported at to have been caused by the corrupt acts of the tory party, and that the Governor had invited it. Of all her Majesty's Colonies Canada had been the worst governed, and that the people could not be governed on any other principle but through responsible heads of departments, thus recommending the very principle that Reformers had contended for nearly half a century. He also recommended a union of the Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada. He stated further that the insurrection was not against the Imperial Government but against the Maladministration of the Colonial Government. In all the speeches and public documents uttered by the Rebel party, not a word was uttered to show that their intention was to dismember the Empire the Province. In his speech at Niagara he publicly declared that there was nothing exceptionable or objectionable in the term 'Reformer.' He recommended many other reforms in the Administration of the Government of Canada. Sir George Arthur was recalled, and Lord Durham returned to England, and Poulet Thompson was sent out Governor of Canada. His mission was to carry out the recommendations of Lord Durham, particularly the union of the two Provinces. He met the Parliament of Upper Canada and explained the views of the British Ministry relative to the union of the Canadas and the concession of responsible Government which was to be effected by rendering the Executive Council dependant for their position upon the majority which their policy might secure in the House of Assembly. He encountered strong opposition from the Tory party, they being in the majority opposed to the introduction of any liberal measures whatsoever. They fought hard for two weeks in opposition to the union, but the great argument in its favor was the bankruptcy of the Province. The Reform members were in favor of the union for they saw that if all the reforms advocated by Sir Poulet became law they would have accomplished all they had contended for for so many years past.

At length, by the energy and tact of Sir P. Thompson, the Bill passed the Legislature of Upper Canada. Lower Canada had no voice in the matter, their constitution having been dispensed with and was governed by the Governor and Privy Council. The Act of Union embraced many new features in our constitution, the most important of which was the institution of Responsible Government, that is a government controlled by Colonial Ministers of the crown having seats in the Legislature and are responsible to it for their official acts and for their advice to the Governor General,—a complete control of all the sources of revenue appertaining to the Provinces, and the supervision of the entire expenditure of the country. Thus the demands of the Reform party were granted. For the accomplishment of the union Sir Poulet Thompson was created Lord Sydenham The proclamation of union took place March, 1841, and the first United Parliament was called to meet at Kingston in June, 1841. The Governor, in his private correspondence with his brother in England, describes members of the two different parties in the Assembly, which were published after his death. He gave the preference to the Reform party as possessing the greatest amount of talent, and having a policy to carry out for the country's good. On the other hand, the Tory party had no policy except their own emolument and that of their adherents. The elections of March, 1841 returned a large majority of Reformers to the first United Parliament. The Governor wrote to his brother, "I do not wish to disturb the order of the House until I get the consumation of the union permanently established in all its details." He did not live to meet another session, for from a fall from his horse he came to an untimely end. His death caused a gloom over Canada, as he was very highly respected and was no doubt the most practical Governor that has ever ruled the destenies of Canada. He was succeeded by Sir Charles Baggot who arrived in January, 1842, and called his first meeting of Parliament in the fall of the same year. He saw at once that the Executive Council was in a minority, and in his opening speech told them he could not govern through the minority, that it was contrary to British rule and practice and contrary to his instructions; it was, therefore, their duty to resign and give place to a Ministry that could command a majority of the people's representatives. This caused great alarm to the Tory party—shall we say, those who have governed the country for half a century submit to be governed by men whom we have treated as helots in the land. They vented their spite against the Governor, and to whom they gave the title of "Granny Baggot, the imbecile," and the Tory press assailed him in the most abusive manner during his administration. But he had the courage and energy to carry out his instructions. He called to his council some of the ablest men from the Reform ranks: Robert Baldwin, Francis Hincks, S. B. Harrison, H. Callary, which formed the western branch of his Ministry.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—Indigestion and Liver Complaints.—The digestion cannot be long or seriously disordered without the derangement being perceptible on the countenance. These Pills prevent both unpleasant consequences; they improve the appetite, and with the increase of desire for food, they augment the powers of digestion and assimilation in the stomach. Holloway's Pills deal most satisfactorily with deranged or diseased conditions of the many organs engaged in extracting nourishment for our bodies from our various diets—as the liver, stomach, and bowels, over all of which they exercise the most salutary control. By resorting at an early stage of this malady to these purifying and laxative Pills, the dyspeptic is speedily restored to health and strength, and his sallowness gradually vanishes.

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
Valuable Minerals.

PURSUANT to the provisions of By-laws 364 and 379, of the Municipality of the County of Hastings, there will be sold by Public Auction on the said land on Monday, the 7th day of August next, 1882, the iron ore under that part of the Public County Road leading from Madoc village to Millbridge, where it passes between lot No.12, in the 5th, and lot No. 12, in the 6th concessions of Madoc.

The purchaser shall be required to make provision for preventing the getting out of such ore from interfering with travel on said road.

The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid.

Terms and conditions made known on day of sale.

Sale to take place at 2 o'clock, P. M.

For further particulars apply to the undersigned,

PETER VANKLEEK,
Or to Madoc P. O.
JOHN CASKEY, Madoc P.O.

July 1st, 1882. 274-4w.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 2.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, July 31s,t
At 8 o'clock.
J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

6 6½ & 7 PER CENT

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

$80,000

just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc, Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets. Belleville.

FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x18. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Sept. 19th, 1881.

PONY
Flouring Mills,
MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN
—ON—
REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent
Loan and Savings Co'y
TORONTO, ONT.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, MADOC.
AGENT FOR THE
Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.
All Losses Promptly Settled.
Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

Money to Loan!

Low Rate of Interest!

To Farmers and real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to add to your farm?

To build a new house or barn?

To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?

To pay off a mortgage, and time at a low rate of interest

Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for

THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
FOR THIS COUNTY.

AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,
with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please

6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6

The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Nov. 1st, 1880.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville,

W. R. McRAE,
IMPORTER,
Grocer and Provision
MERCHANT.
Front St. Belleville, Ont.

TWO CARS
HEAVY MESS PORK.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—Side door.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery, Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.
Madoc Office, - O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.
OPEN DAILY.

St. FRANCIS HOTEL,
ELDORADO, ONT.

FRANCIS CONLIN - PROPRIETOR.

GOOD accommodation for the traveling public, at reasonable rates.
The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

BLAIR & HOUGH,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.
HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.
N. B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
AND
Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,
MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.
Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.
Every attention paid to guests.
CONLEY & McNEILL.
Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN.

$25,000

Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from

7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,

according to the size and quality of loan.

NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.

NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and disbursements of loans.

Straight Loans only.

BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.,
1880. Ashley Block, Belleville

A Woman's Nay.

No, Impudence, you shan't have one!
How many times must I refuse!
Away!
I say!
Or else you'll sure my friendship lose.
I cannot bear such forward fun,
So, quick, begone! If not, I'll run!
Why, now I'll have to be severe—
No, not a kiss to you I'll give—
Take care!
I swear
I'll tell papa, sure as I live!
I never saw a man so queer!
But—are you sure there's no one near!
—*Yale Courant.*

Matrimonial Superstitions.

There is no period in a woman's life that so completely changes her whole existence as marriage, and for that very reason she is apt to be more superstitious and fanciful at that time than at any other; and while superstitions are fast becoming a something of the past, there are very few women who will not hesitate before making Friday their wedding day, or will not rejoice at the sun, shine; "happy is the bride that the sun shines on." June and October have always been held as the most propitious months in the twelve, a happy result being rendered doubly certain if the ceremony was timid so as to take place at the full moon, or when the sun and moon were in junction.

The Romans are very superstitious about marrying in May or February; they avoided all celebration days, and the Calens, Nones, and Ides of every month. The day of the week on which the 14th of May fell was considered very unlucky in many parts of merry old England, and in Orkney a bride selects her wedding day so that its evening may have a growing moon and a flowing tide.

In Scotland the last day of the year is thought to be lucky, and if the moon should happen to be full at any time when a wedding takes place, the bride's cup of happiness is expected to be always full. In Perthshire the couple who have had their banns published at the end of one and are married at the beginning of another quarter of a year can expect nothing but ends.

The day of the week is also of great importance, Sunday being a great favorite in some parts of England and Ireland. And although an English lass would not marry on Friday, the French girl thinks the first Friday in the month particularly fortunate. Most of us know the old saying concerning the wedding-day:

Monday for wealth,
Tuesday for health,
Wednesday is the best day of all,
Thursday for crosses,
Friday for losses,
Saturday no luck at all.

In Yorkshire, when the bride is on the point of crossing the threshold, after returning from church, a plate containing a few square pieces of cake is thrown from an upper window of a house by a male relative; if the plate is broken she will be happy, if not she will not expect to escape misery.

In Sweden a bride must carry bread in her pocket, and as many pieces as she can throw away, just so much trouble does she cast from her; but it is no luck to gather the pieces. But should the bride lose her slipper, then she will lose all troubles, only in this case the person who picks it up will gain riches. The Manxmen put salt in their pockets, and the Italians blessed charms.

It is an unhappy omen for a wedding to be put off when the day has been fixed, and it is believed much harm will ensue if a bridegroom stands at the junction of crossroads or beside a closed gate upon his wedding morn. In England it is thought to be a bad sign if the bride *fails to shed tears* on the happy day, or if she indulges herself by taking a last glance at the looking-glass after her toilet is completed; but she may gratify her vanity without danger if she leaves one hand ungloved. To look back or go back before gaining the church door, to marry in green, or while there is an open gate in the church-yard, are all unfortunate, and the bride must be careful to go in at one door and out at another.

When the bridemaids undress the bride, they must throw away and lose all the pins. Woe to the bride if a single one be left about her! Nothing will go right. Woe also to the bridemaids if they keep one of them! for they will not be married before Whitsuntide or till the Easter following at the soonest.

If the bridal party venture off dry land, they must go up stream. The bride must, to be lucky, wear

"Something old and something new,
Something gold and something blue."

If she should see a strange cat or hear a cat sneeze on her wedding day, then she will be very happy; and if on her wedding morning she steps from her bed on to something higher, and again on to something higher still, she will from that moment rise in the world. For this purpose a table is placed beside the bed, and if it can stand near the dresser or something higher than it, then she must step from the table to that which is higher. But woe betide her should she fall!

In leaving the house and church, she must be very careful to put her right foot forward, and on no account allow anyone to speak to her husband until she has called him by name.

To break the wedding-ring is an omen that the wearer will soon be a widow; but

"As your wedding ring wears,
So will wear away your cares."

Conditionally.

"You write a beautiful hand. I wish that I had such a hand," said Mr. Flasher to a lady clerk at the hotel.

"Am I to consider this as a proposal?" asked the bright lady.

"Well—er—yes—if my wife is willing to let me off," replied the accomplished Flasher.

A Chance for the Celestial.

There is to be a daily Chinese newspaper started in Hong Kong, the first venture of the kind the Chinese have taken. If the editor doesn't say in his salutatory that the paper is started to "fill a long felt want," he will manifest very little ability for the position and neglect a splendid opportunity to get off something original.—*China.—Norristown Herald.*

The Suez Canal as an International Highway.

Lord Leamington said recently in the House of Lords:—"As the House knew, the Suez canal was opened in 1869. In the following year 496 ships passed through it, with a gross tonnage of 486,000 tons. In 1879 the number of vessels was 1,477, with 3,236,000 tons; in 1880 the number was 2,026, vessels, and 4,344,000 tons, and in 1881 the number was 2,727 vessels and 5,794,000 tons. The result was that the net profits amounted to about 14 or 15 per cent. The report went on to say that last year's figures showed an increase on those of 1880 of 34 per cent. in the number of vessels and the tonnage, and 28½ per cent. in the amount of the receipts. Seven new permanent services for the canal were inaugurated last year—the British India, the German, the Thames, and Mersey, a French one to Mauritius and Reunion, a Dutch one to Java, an English one for the same destination, and a Chinese line, the China Merchants' Steam Navigation Company. The vessels bound direct for Australia numbered 98, as against 61 in the year 1880. This steady increase had been maintained in spite of the fact that freights to India and the East had been so low as hardly to yield the barest profit to the shippers. The canal, in fact, tended to become the sole international highway between the East and the West as well as between Europe. Now, as 78 or 79 per cent. of the ships passing through the carried the British flag, the matter was one of unquestionable importance to this country. There was, however another reason which made it specially necessary at the present moment to draw the attention of the Government to this part of the Egyptian question. Half the canal, the part connecting Ismaila with Port Said, depended for its water supply on the fresh water canal which passed Ismaila, turned southward, and ended at Suez. This supply was both precarious and insufficient, and if it were interrupted would render Port Said uninhabitable, and would necessitate the abandonment of many stations on the canal. That was exceedingly important, especially as he found that the officials of the water company that supplied Alexandria had given notice of the suspension of their works in consequence of the state of the country. It thus appeared that the water supply of Alexandria might be cut off at any moment, to say nothing of the fact that the proposed new fresh water canal, which, according to the report, had become very desirable, was not being constructed. To show the importance which others attached to our interest in the canal, he quoted a despatch from M. Barthelemy St. Hilaire, who said that England furnished nearly all the custom, and that the canal was the indispensable route which placed her in communication with that incomparable colony of 250,000,000 subjects which she possessed in India."

The Failure List.

The number of failures in Canada during the first six months of 1882 has been 371, with liabilities of $4,116,570, a slight increase both in number and amount over the same period last year. The following is a table of comparison with previous periods:

First half.	No	Amount.
1878	947	$13,508,729
1879	1067	17,425,953
1880	649	5,600,848
1881	349	3,902,858
1882	371	4,116,570

While the contrast made by these four millions with the seventeen, thirteen and fifteen millions represented by the failures of first half of 1879, 1878, and 1877 is gratifying, it will not escape the notice of prudent merchants or bankers that, for the first time in three years Canadian failures show an increase over the corresponding semi-annual period previous. This is possibly accounted for by the backward spring and the compulsory holding of stocks of woollen goods. But whatever its cause the fact is one which should not be forgotten.

In the United States the failures for the first half of this year have numbered 5,582, with aggregate liabilities of $81,155,932. In that country, too, there is an increase in failures as compared with the previous half year.

Wedding Customs.

All the world over it is the custom to make wedding gifts, a fashion which descended from feudal times, but is now growing more obsolete, as people feel it is wrong to tax their friends. In the palmy days before the panic, wealthy brides received almost a fortune in silverware, diamonds and other ornaments for personal wear, and house-furnishings, but the fashion became burdensome. It died out of itself, as all oppressive customs do if left alone. In olden times certain necessaries in the way of furniture, linen, etc.," were always accepted. Feudal lords did not object, on the bridal of their daughters, to receive presents from their vassals. In different countries different modes are practiced. Scotland has its penny weddings, which are peculiar. Invited guests make contributions in money. Out of the sum thus collected the not very costly expenses of the feast are paid, and the surplus goes to buying the furniture. In the weddings of the poorer classes of Ireland this levying contributions on guests never takes place. There is a collection taken up, however, to pay the clerical gentleman who has "tied the knot." In Wales the custom prevails of bidding whole families to a wedding. This event is duly advertised in the local newspaper, with the request that all persons who, in time past, have been similarly obliged in that manner, will attend, bringing presents for the bride and groom. Besides this, written invitations are sent, so that the invited guest can scarcely evade his obligations.

A Boy's Love.

Of all the love affairs in the world none can surpass the true love of a big boy for his mother. It is love noble and honorable in the highest degree to both. I do not mean merely a dutiful affection. I mean a love which makes a boy gallant and courteous to his mother, saying to everybody plainly that he is fairly in love with her. Next to the love of her husband, nothing so crowns a woman's life with honor as this second love, this devotion of the son to her. And I never yet knew a boy to "turn out" bad who begun by falling in love with his mother.

ENGLAND'S MILITARY ADVANTAGES.

Army Preparations in India and Enthusiasm Among the Native Troops.

Our military advantages in dealing with Egypt, says the London *Telegraph*, are as distinct and peculiar as our interests and claims in that country. Our transport power passes that of all Europe united; our naval strength can make occupation by land especially secure. We are the only State that can approach the country from both sides, for our troops from the Mediterranean can combine operations with forces from Bombay. Other States might find it difficult to provide at once acclimatised regiments; but we can send from Malta and Cyprus soldiers accustomed to the Southern sun, and from India Oriental soldiers who will find a homely pleasure in its intensity. A few have doubted our ability to use Indian forces against a Mohammedan mutineer, but some of our best fighting battalions of the East are non-Mohammedan. We have Sikhs, Goorkhas, Rajpoots, Mahrattas, who would make short work of the Egyptian army, and could occupy the country for years without any loss from ill-health. Many of our native regiments in India contain but a small proportion of Mohammedans, even in Musselman localities, if we consider the relative numbers of their co-religionists in the whole population. In others a preponderance of Musselmans will be found, and these would probably be perfectly trustworthy; but there is no need to employ them. It was said at the time that no act of Lord Beaconsfield's Administration was of such service in making all India feel proud of its position in the Empire as the despatch of Sepoy troops to Malta. That step gave the "natives" a feeling that they were the equals of their white fellow-subjects when they saw themselves called upon to fight side by side with Englishmen in an anticipated European war. The same advantage will recur if we rely upon well-chosen Indian troops to protect our interests in Egypt against all comers. The material benefit will also be great if the country takes some time to settle down. A garrison of Englishmen would be retained at considerable cost of money and life; but Indian forces could be kept in Egypt at small expense quite long enough to establish the security and supremacy necessary for our immediate interests in the canal, and for our Imperial influence throughout the East. India would thus have the honour of guarding its own avenue and standing sentinel at its own gate. We may afford to forget the Liberal objections to the transportation of Sepoys in 1877 if Mr. Gladstone brings them now as far as Alexandria or Suez. Indeed, such a master of nice distinctions will be able to point out that the old Charter of the Company allowed the use of Indian troops in Egypt without the previous sanction of Parliament, and that the Crown as its heir may be supposed to have the same right. We may, however, "let the dead past bury its dead" if the Government strike now with the energy and rapidity required.

Tablets From Near Babylon.

The trustees of the British Museum have just acquired by purchase about three hundred tablets and inscriptions from Babylonia, and chiefly from Tel-Loh, the Zirgul of antiquity. The tablets are for the most part of unbaked clay, and are principally of that order the frequent occurrance of which has led them to be not unfairly described as "usual," being employed for the setting forth of contracts, for the acquisition and alienation of lands and other commodities, astronomical and mathematical calculations, omens, and other matters referring to the life, the worship, or the science of the country. Consequently, not much new light on any question of doubt or importance is to be derived from the collection in general. But there are a few exceptions of a vivid and particular interest. A limestone cylinder, for instance, in a beautiful state of preservation and exactness of literal definition, about six inches long and the same in circumference, contains an Akkadiah inscription of Ared-Ea, son of Kudur-Mabuk, king of Babylonia, about 1300 B.C., showing that it is a dedication to the goddess Ishtar, as a thank-offering for the preservation of his life, along with that of his father, from some common danger, whether of battle or other violence, of accident or disease. There are also four cones, about seven inches in height and seven inches in circumference at the base, which challenge special attention. One of these, which may be taken to exemplify the rest, carries a description of the god Ningirus or Ninip, a deity of somewhat convertible or incompletely ascertained attributes, figuring sometimes as the god of war, and relegating Nergal to the divine patronage of the chase, and at other times as the god of hunting, leaving Nergal to pose as the Mars of the Babylonian mythology. The name Ninip enters into the pious formation of several of the royal or illustrious names of the Tigro-Euphrates valley, as for instance, into that of Tugulti Nini, about 1300 B.C., the son of Shalmen-eser I., of Ninippal-eser, about 1220 B.C., of Tiglath Ninip, borne by monarchs of the ninth century B.C., and of Ninipilal, whose representative year may be set down as 752 B.C. The dedication of this conical tablet is performed by Ur-Ba'u, king of Zirgul, now known as Tel-Loh, near Babylon; and from the absence of recognition of any especial or singular favor is to be regarded merely as an expression of a purely spontaneous and unsuggested devotion. One other of the cones belongs to the time and personal history of this sovereign, and the remaining two are referable to Gudea, king of the same place, who was presumably a predecessor, and, perhaps, the father of Ur-Ba'u. The prize of the collection, however, is an unbaked clay table, a copy of the original document from which the celebrated synchronous history of Assyria and Babylonia was made, and dating from about the time of Cyrus, 538 B.C. This tablet contains the history of Babylon in a fragmentary condition, from about the fourteenth to the ninth century before Christ.—*London Times*

Cure for Sleep-Walkers.

As an effective remedy for sleep-walking a correspondent recommends placing a tub of cold water beside the bed, so that upon rising the somnambulist will step into it and waken himself. The writer says that after four experiments of this sort he has never since arisen in his sleep.

The Suez Canal in 1882.

I was glad to see how much of the banks are now cased with stone. Trees grow with difficulty in the sand and their roots suffer from the salt water. A sandy bank is carried by the wash of the steamers into the deep-water channel. But this stone casing resists the wash, and when it is complete the company will be able to increase without danger their regulation speed. We met with no obstacle for two hours. In this great highway of nations we saw no life save the wild marsh birds and the waste of water stretching away to the yellow desert. There are gares or passing places every few miles, where the deep waterway is widened from twenty-four to fifty yards and sometimes more, and a signalman system stops or allows the ships according as the run is free or occupied. We passed the first gare successfully, but at the second the ball was hoisted above the flag, which in canal language means, "go into the siding." Nothing came by before sunset, when all traffic ceases, and we lay in the quiet moonlight with every intention to proceed at sunrise. But when I came up next morning to see the start I found a fleet of great ships, each with its noisy little tug and yellow flag at the masthead, slipping along in single file. It was a grand way of realizing the work of the canal. Nineteen vessels went by, averaging, our captain told me, 1,500 tons burthen. All save two carried the British flag. Three were crammed with pilgrims, forecastle, main-deck, and quarter-deck, one mass of life. Even the boats were full of them, and from under a canvass awning peeped the pale faces of women. One lot were Russian pilgrims from the Caucasus—savage-looking fellows in fur caps and black cloaks; the others were Algerians and Moors in turban and burnous. The rest of the ships were cargo-laden, 22 and 23 feet in the water. All went by safely till the 17th, the "Scotch Greys," came. She went a yard or two out of her course, and at once was aground. She had passed us, but others had still to come, and there was nothing for it but to wait till the "Scotch Greys" got free. Hawsers were made fast to stern and bow on either side, and after an hour's shouting and steaming and winching, the big ship swung into place again. The rest came by without disaster, and we got under way ourselves at eleven o'clock. The canal is not big enough for the present traffic. Shipping to the extent of over 3,000,000 tons passes through every year, and it is steadily on the increase. Ships have to wait their turn, and much valuable time is wasted at either end and in the passage. The accommodation may be increased in two ways. The whole length of the canal may be widened so as to allow of ships passing each other everywhere. Such a work would not be difficult, but it would be very costly. The deep-water passage would have to be more than doubled in width, as the slow speed makes steering difficult, and ships in passing would require plenty of sea-room to avoid accidents. The present width of twenty-five yards would have to be raised to sixty, but it would not be necessary to increase the width of surface of the whole waterway, which is already one hundred yards from bank to bank. The second mode of increasing the facilities of passage is more feasible, and has much to recommend it. It consists in a considerable increase of the number of *gares* or passing-places, and in the lengthening of those already in existence. There are at present thirteen, and they might easily be increased to twenty. The same precautions now practised would be still enforced in the passing of ships. The block system would be carried out from *gare* to *gare*. The buoying of the passage is already excellent, and there would be no increase in the danger of fouling and jamming. The consequences of such accidents in so narrow a waterway as the canal are so serious that I think, on the whole, the increasing of the *gares* is most to be recommended. But one or other improvement is necessary. — *Correspondent London Times.*

Admiral Seymour's Record.

Sir Frederick Beauchamp Paget Seymour descended from a collateral branch of the Marquis of Hereford's family, is, both by tradition and profession, identified with the Royal Navy. His father was the late Col. Sir Horace Seymour, K.C.B., M.P., and Sir Frederick, the present Vice-Admiral, was born in 1821. After having been educated at Eton College, he entered the Royal Navy in 1834 as a cadet. In two years' time he passed as midshipman, and then, after having passed through the intermediate grades of mate, lieutenant and commander in 1847, obtained the rank of post-captain in 1854. Meanwhile he had served with distinction in Burmah as well as in the New Zealand wars of 1852-53 and that of 1860-61, being severely wounded in the last while commanding a naval brigade, and invalided for a time. For his services he was created a companion of the Bath in 1851. From 1860-2 he was Commodore in command on the Australian station. He held the office of Naval Aide-de-Camp to Her Majesty from 1866-70. From 1872 to 1874 he was a Lord of the Admirality under Mr. Gladstone's auspices, resigning the office on being appointed to the Channel Fleet. This important position he filled till 1877, when he was created a Knight Commander of the Bath. In 1880 he was appointed to the command of the Mediterranean squadron, in virtue of which he is now in command before Alexandria. He was promoted to flag rank as Rear-Admiral in 1870, becoming Vice-Admiral in 1876.

How a Plot was Betrayed.

It rather startled Sir Charles Dilke about a month ago when a couple of ladies arrived at his house very late one night, and insisted on seeing him to give very important information, which was nothing less than an accidental circumstance having revealed to one of them an intention to blow up the yard at Purfleet. By the timely warning this was frustrated; and report says that the way the plot became known was by one of those extraordinary trifles in human lives which, apparently of no moment, have often been the turning point of some great event. A window left open, a watcher sitting alone without a light, waiting the return of one of the family from a late dinner, two men standing upon the step, conversing in low tones, little thinking they were overheard, or that the words they spoke could have betrayed to the listener the intended scheme of destruction.—*London World.*

EGYPTIAN MATTERS.

The Fortunes of War—A Deserted City—Plucky Gunboats.

THE SHIPS' ACTIONS.

Foreign naval officers express the opinion that, excepting the *Temeraire* and the gunboats, the English ships did not distinguish themselves greatly as artilleryists. The shells from the *Monarch*, *Invincible* and *Superb* fell so closely short that nearly half the missiles seemed to fall in the water. The guns were served closely, giving the Egyptians time to recover from their surprise and to regain courage.

THE FORTUNE OF WAR.

The *Daily Telegraph's* correspondent at Alexandria went close along the land in an open boat. An Arab informed him that many hundred persons had been killed between Adjemi and Alexandria. An explosion occurred in a fort, killing everybody inside. The Arab said the noise of the falling shells was like thunder. He declared that people were killed even in the distant streets. They stated that the obstinacy of the defence was owing to the fact that the batteries were manned by negro Mohammedans. They estimate the loss of life among the soldiers and townsfolk at 2,000.

PLUCKY GUNBOATS.

Some of the gunboats which played such an active part in the operations, ran close up and silenced several guns. The *Inflexible* made splendid practice, firing at a range varying from five to three thousand yards. The *Temeraire* was ashore some time, but floated at 8 a.m. The gunboat *Condor* ran within 1,200 yards of Marabout Fort—a single shot from which would have sunk her. Before the signal was given to cease firing she silenced three guns on the fort. Admiral Seymour signalled: "Well done, *Condor!*" The smoke was so thick off the shore that nothing could be seen from the deck. A midshipman was sent aloft to direct the fire of the guns, after which the firing was more accurate.

Altogether Alexandria presents a spectacle seldom witnessed in history; under the most favorable circumstances twenty years cannot restore it to its former state.

The *Times* says:—Should the Porte still hold back Lord Dufferin will state in the Conference that England is prepared to undertake the task, but will welcome the co-operation of any other Government.

All the ships sent ashore every man that could be spared. The marines were landed at the request of the Khedive. Arabi sent away by railway thousands of women and children. All able-bodied males were ordered to join the army.

The would-be dictator's reign seems over. His own men here will none of him. Those he has taken off with him are equally disaffected—so says rumour and the Khedive—and now the Viceroy, evidently thinking he has nothing more to fear from his former foe and, for a time, virtual master, has dismissed Arabi from what was really his self-assumed office.

It is stated that Arabi has spread all over Egypt a report that the British Government is now so circumstanced that it is able to fight upon sea only, and because of internal troubles cannot possibly prepare for any great fighting upon land within a year. It is reported that Arabi notified his followers there would be a great change and a great battle fought soon. It is said he is receiving recruits by thousands. It is reported that consternation prevails at Cairo over the expected arrival of the army of Arabi, and massacre is apprehended.

Alexandria resembles a city of the dead, though signs of life have reappeared in some quarters. Europeans, except a few Greeks and Maltese, are no longer visible. Animal life has deserted the streets, except that dogs are seen here and there stalking about gaunt, famine-stricken, and snarling at every passer-by. In some of the more secluded parts they are come upon "lazily mumbling the bones of the dead," over which loathsome feast they keep constantly quarrelling, and render the air hideous with their howls and yells. The city is so shattered and ruined that it will take at least a quarter of a century before it can ever look like the same place.

To the already existing horrors there are added those of plague, pestilence and famine. Already the inhabitants are dying of a fever due simply and entirely to the stench of the decomposing bodies and the impossibility of obtaining food. The highest in the city have not been spared, the Khedive's sister having died in a premature confinement from want of due attendance and care during the bombardment. The fires have not yet ceased, though they do not spread. It appears that large stores of petroleum were sent here the week before the bombardment for the express purpose of firing the city. Some of the wounded soldiers now in the hospital, who acted as incendiaries, state that they received their orders—known to have been issued by Arabi—to fire the houses which were intact on the 24th, but are now in ashes. Among these were the Consulates. Those who were eye-witnesses relate that the soldiers, after plundering the houses, heaped up the bedding and saturated it with petroleum.

Don't Drive with Whip and Spur.

Probably nothing tires one so much as feeling hurried. When in the early morning the day's affairs press on one's attention beforehand, and there comes the wonder how in the world everything is to be accomplished; when every interruption is received impatiently, and the clock is watched in distress as its moments flit past, then the mind tires the body. We are wrong to drive ourselves with whip and spur in this way. Each of us is promised strength for the day, and we must not wear ourselves out by crowding two days' tasks into one. If only we can keep cool and calm, not allowing ourselves to be flustered, we shall be less wearied when we have reached the eventide. The children may be fractious, the servants trying, the friend we love may fail to visit us, the letter we expect may not arrive, but if we can preserve our tranquility of soul and demeanor, we shall get through creditably.

After a consultation with dry goods men at Montreal, it is understood that the Minister of Customs decided not to change the tariff on dry goods for the present.

CANADIAN ITEMS.

The head offices of the North Shore railway are to be moved to Quebec.

The ship Ryerson was burned at Quebec on Thursday with 700 tons of coal.

The announcement of Sir A. T. Galt's return to England is well received there.

St. Thomas has a bucket shop in full operation. It is getting to be an American city.

A survey party is now engaged in laying out the site of Pomeroy in Southern Manitoba.

The thermometer registered as high as 90 degrees in the shade at noon on Friday in Winnipeg.

A large wooden shed near Jarvis, on the Air Line Railway, is to be replaced by an iron structure.

Specimens of Canadian grasses and soil are attracting much attention at agricultural exhibitions in England.

The taking of the Bastile was celebrated by some French enthusiasts on the 14th at Montreal by an excursion.

The assessment of Napanee for the year 1882 is something over $947,000—an increase over last year of $81,000.

The Bank of Montreal are taking steps towards starting a branch at Fort Qu'Appelle, N. W. T., at an early date.

The Winnipeg assessors say that the city assessment will toe up something like thirty millions. For 1881 it was nine millions.

It is reported that on Sunday a negro outraged a girl twelve years old at Willet's Home. He escaped and has not yet been arrested.

It is rumoured at Montreal that the Government has imposed a heavy fine on the Pulman Car Company as the result of the late investigation.

The Port Dover Fishing Company caught a sturgeon on the 14th measuring six feet in length, three feet in circumference, and weighing 147½ pounds.

Frank George, the sailor who stabbed Alex. Robison, mate of the schooner Shandon, at Port Coldorne recently, has been sentenced to six months in goal.

Mr. G. E. Ashley is taking action against J. S. Hullett, of Napanee, for false arrest and malicious imprisonment in connection with the sale of Whitemouth lots.

On Friday last the wife of Kenneth Martin, pump maker, of Galt, gave birth to three children—all girls. The mother and the little family are doing well.

Dr. Chas. Barnhart has resigned the mayoralty of Owen Sound. D. A. Creasor will be a candidate for the vacancy and probably Dr. Barnhart will take the field again.

The G. W. R. officials and employees at Brantford breathe easier since the good news was heralded forth that the fusion of the roads was not to affect their position or salaries.

Robert Parish, a bartender at the Empress house, Windsor, has received intelligence of having fallen heir to a fortune of $25,000 through the death of an uncle at Huntingdon, England.

The contract for the erection of the new Government buildings at St. Thomas has been awarded to Mr. Henry Lindop for $39,500. The construction of the edifice will be proceeded with at once.

Burglars succeeded in entering the store of Mr. Sibbit, grocer, Carleton Place, last Monday night and breaking open the safe, from which they removed $1,100 in bank bills and $150 worth of old coins.

An immigrant gave birth to a child on the Canada Southern express between Detroit and Buffalo early Tuesday morning. Both mother and child were cared for by the conductor and kind hearted passengers.

At the last meeting of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club the secretary received instructions to send a letter of congratulation to the Knock Lacrosse Club of Belfast, Ireland, on their recent victory over the champion lacrosse team of Ireland.

A raft ran aground on Hog island, near the foot of Cedar rapids, on Saturday, and a portion of it broke to pieces, some of the raftsmen being precipitated in the river, and with difficulty being rescued from drowning by their comrades.

On a day of inspection at Kingston, a volunteer named Macdonald, No. 5 Company, asked for leave to take his rifle and accoutrements home in order to be photographed, and then left for Toronto with them. He is being pursued.

On a special train from Windsor on Wednesday two of the passengers were relieved of their money and other valuables, one near Glencoe and the other near Belle river. The case was reported to Detective Phair at London, who arrested two men as the thieves.

A public meeting of the ratepayers of Winnipeg has authorized the school trustees to issue debentures to the extent of $100,000 redeemable in twenty years, and bearing interest at ten per cent., for the purpose of purchasing school sites and paying off debts of $40,000 already incurred.

A great cheese exhibition is to be held at Woodstock on the 11th and 12th of October next, under the auspices of the Western Dairymen's Association of Ontario. Over one thousand dollars will be offered in prizes. The prize lists will be offered in a few days and sent to all dairymen in the Dominion.

The students of medicine at the Royal College at Kingston are to be offered two medals for competition next session; a silver medal to the student who stands highest at the primary examination, and a gold medal to the student holding a similar position at the final. The medals are the gift of Dr. Murdoch Mathieson, of Queensland, a graduate in medicine of this university.

The Treasury Department at Washington has sent a request to Ottawa to be furnished with twenty copies of the report of the Select Standing Committee of the House of Commons appointed last session to enquire into the working of the tariff in our agricultural interests. They are wanted for the use of the Tariff Commission now sitting at Washington. The desired number of copies were forwarded yesterday.

WHAT CAUSED THE WAR

THE CRISIS AND ITS ORIGIN.

Bulldozing Royalty—An Undecided Policy.

Early in the present year serious difficulties arose in Egypt between the Council of Tewfik Pasha, Ismail's son and successor, and the English and French Comptrollers of the Egyptian finances, by whom the Government of the country had been substantially monopolised. At that time England and France joined in a note to the Khedive to the effect that they intended to maintain his authority as the only adequate guarantee of order in Egypt. This note exasperated Arabi Bey and the native leaders who were bent on securing a voice for the Egyptians in the financial administration of their own country, and the local excitement became intense when Cherif Pasha, speaking for the Khedive, but really acting under French and English influence, called upon the Egyptian Assembly to surrender its right of action upon the budget. This the Assembly refused to do. On the 4th February Cherif Pasha resigned and Arabi Bey was called into the Khedive's council as Minister of War. Then began that contest for supremacy in Egypt between the Egyptian Nationalists represented by Arabi Bey and the English and French Governments which led in May to an earnest but ineffectual effort made by the French Consul-General to induce Arabi Bey and his especial supporters to leave Egypt.

THE IMMEDIATE CAUSE

of the existing state of anarchy and rebellion in the country was the refusal of the Khedive to ratify the sentence of a court-martial condemning some fifty officers of the army, most of whom were of Turkish or Circassian origin, to be degraded from their rank, shorn of their decorations, and sent into exile in the distant provinces of the Soudan. These officers had been charged with conspiring together to take the life of Arabi Pasha, Minister of War, and the court was composed of men all friendly to Arabi. Many have no doubt that the charge was in the main unfounded, though many officers as well as civilians had expressed themselves as opposed to Arabi and his creatures, and looked forward anxiously to the time when either Turkey or the Powers should interfere and put a stop to the farce. The court-martial, however, was a packed one, and irrespective of what evidence might be heard before it, was predetermined to get rid of, wholesale, the non-conforming spirits of the army. The Khedive, in the exercise of his sovereign prerogative was, with the knowledge of the facts before him, quite within the bounds of that prerogative when he refused to confirm the sentences of the court-martial, and he was strengthened in his determination by the knowledge that the Sultan approved his action, and by the assurances of the Consuls-General of England and France that their Governments would support him also.

BULLDOZING ROYALTY.

The attempt was then made to coerce the Khedive into withdrawing the decree modifying the sentence into one of simple exile. Dethronement was threatened, and the aid of England and France was invoked. Arabi, desirous of throwing dust in their eyes as to his Nationalist and Home Rule proclivities, decided to convoke the Chamber of Notables, and by their vote obtain the deposition of the Khedive. But these latter, owing to the pecuniary crisis brought on by Arabi Bey, refused to assemble unless legally convoked by the Khedive, who alone had the right to do so. Being thus foiled and thwarted, in addition the arrival of a few English and French ships of war, it was thought the Khedive was master of the situation. But his wily adversary took heart of grace from the fact that in the consequent negotiations only the French waited on the Khedive to deliver the instructions, which were really those of England also, to the effect that if Arabi and the army did not bow to the will of Europe a Turkish intervention would be the result. Arabi began to suspect that England and France were not in accord in the matter, and refused to resign. On this the English and French Consuls-General at once presented a joint ultimatum to the effect that the Ministry should resign; that Arabi Pasha should leave the country; and that other officers named should retire to their native villages. Had England intervened alone to compel Arabi Bey and his special supporters to leave Egypt at that time, it is probable that she would have accomplished her purpose. But the counsels of the British Government were perturbed by the assumed necessity of acting in concert with France. The Ministry, after considering the ultimatum for two days, resigned. Then began the trouble. The Khedive received a telegram from the commandant at Alexandria to the effect that if Arabi was not reinstated as Minister of War within twelve hours he could not answer for the public safety of Alexandria. On the receipt of this telegram the Khedive sent for the malcontent officers of the Cairo garrison, and informed them that he took the command of the army, ordering them to confine their troops to barracks, and not to make any military dispositions without orders from him. The behaviour of the officers in the presence of the Khedive was most insolent, and one of them, Abdul-al Pasha, turning to Ali Pasha Pehmi, whilst the Khedive was still speaking, said, "It is evident we can do nothing with this fellow," and turning their backs on his Highness left the audience chamber without salaaming.

A JELLY-FISH POLICY.

How the Khedive knocked down, and how he and Arabi kissed and "made friends" is now a matter of history. The massacres which ensued at Alexandria, when Europeans were murdered right and left, while the two fleets lay idle in the harbour, because the French Government hesitated to authorize its representatives to act, were all due to Arabi's influence and the powerlessness of the Khedive. Even now England, of the various Powers, is treading the wine-press alone, France, as it is thought, under the pressure put upon her at Constantinople, having withdrawn from the joint demonstration. When the former Power has demolished Alexandria and overthrown Arabi Bey, it will be in order for Europe to decide what steps shall be taken to "maintain order in Egypt," and then will begin the real work of readjusting the relations of that country not only with the western Powers but with the Sublime Porte.

WOMANHOOD AND PROVERBS.

Some Old-Time Sayings that Express a Great Deal.

There is one proverb in "Don Quixote" wherein all the old high-bred courtliness (which was quite a different thing from the Teutonic reverence for womanhood) is briefly and characteristically expressed. We can not resist quoting it in the original:—"El consejo de la mujer es poco, y el que no toma es loco." "The counsel of a woman is not worth much, but he who does not take it is worth nothing."

In Puttenham's "Arte of English Poetry," a curious and interesting work, published about the end of the sixteenth century, the author, in speaking of the tender-heartedness of the female sex in general, alludes to the common proverb:—"A woman will weepe for pitie to see a gosling go barefoote." There must have been a touch of real humour about the originator of this ancient proverb, ridiculing, but nevertheless loving, the prodigality of tenderness which caused him such amusement.

Among the notes to the third chapter of his "History of England,' Lord Macaulay alludes to the vulgar proverb, "that the gray mare is the better horse," attributing its rise to the preference generally given, in the seventeenth century, to the gray mares of Flanders over the finest coach horses of England.

In George Herbert's "Jacula Prudentum" there are many proverbs which are descriptive of the lives and qualities of women. Among others we select the following: "Empty chambers make foolish maids," a proverb which, of course, only expresses a half truth; for we are willing to believe that some very wise little maidens have grown into womanhood like moorland blossoms, which only the grouse and the adder and humble bee have looked on; but foolish is no doubt used here in its slighter significance of bashful, in which case the proverb is of course a true one.

"A fair wife and a frontier castle breed quarrels" reads like the sigh of some baronial Benedick who fruitlessly thirsted after quietness in the weary ages of warfare. "Mills and wives ever want" was no doubt the miserly conclusion of some mediæval Harpagon; one can almost recognize the snap with which it was uttered in the laconic brevity of the phrase. "Who lets his wife go to every feast and his horse drink at every water shall neither have good wife nor good horse" was possibly the self-exculpation of a martinet, who really objected to the extravagance of his helpmeet's festal garments, but succeeded in persuading himself and his acquaintances that he was a very pattern of magnanimity, exercising a judicious rule over the morals of his submissive spouse.

"In choosing a wife and buying a sword one ought not to trust another." Here one detects a shade of bitterness; the proverb was probably spoken by one who had tried the same experiment as Milton (in his third marriage), but without Milton's good fortune; possibly owing to the selection of a less discreet adviser. "In the husband wisdom, and in the wife gentleness." Here we recognize a bachelor's ideal; it was evidently composed by a young man who was well assured of his personal sapience, and desirous of discovering in his better half the high priestess who should assist him in burning perpetual incense before the shrine of that celestial wisdom.

"Choose a house made and a wife to make," said some strong minded gentleman, who flattered himself that he had moulded the character of the girl whom he had married, who very probably all the time had gained entire ascendency over him in essentials by flattering his weak point in moulding her in non-essentials.—*The Queen.*

Sword Canes in the House of Commons.

Some comment has been made among certain members of Parliament and officials of the House of Commons by the discovery that a well-known Irish member is in the habit of carrying at Westminster a walking stick which contains a dagger of extraordinary construction. Upon a spring being touched a dagger starts up from its place, and the effect of its appearance is increased by the fact that the middle blade is twisted in spiral form, which would make the weapon, if used, all the more deadly. The attention of the Sergeant-at-arms was called to the matter, and he in turn is said to have privately taken counsel with the Speaker. Sir Henry Brand, it is understood, replied that, however unusual the practice may be, the carrying of such a sword stick outside the House proper is not in itself illegal, although no member would be allowed to introduce such a weapon within the bar. The press association believes that the stick is generally left by its owner in the cloak room down stairs while he is in attendance upon his parliamentary duties.—*London News.*

Winnipeg.

The Canadian Pacific Railway main line is now completed as far as Broadview, some 125 miles west of Brandon. Langdon, Shepard & Co. have sent a large number of graders via Fort Benton, Montana, to the Canadian Pacific Railway crossing of the South Saskatchewan to complete the heavy grading in that vicinity on the main line, in order that track-laying may not be delayed. Piles for the temporary bridge over the same stream are now being hauled from Cypress Hills. At this end the graders are now at work as far west as Moose Jaw, and within two weeks it is expected the heavy work in the vicinity of Old Wives' Lake will be covered by a heavy force of men. A number of engineering parties are now at work on the final location from Old Wives' Lake to the South Saskatchewan. A large number of men are now at work on the Southwestern branch of the C. P. Railway, and fully expect to have 100 miles, as required by the Winnipeg bonus by-law, completed in time to take the crop of this year. It has finally been decided to run the line through Morris.

General Wolseley is still in London. He has been in consultation at the War Office and is ready to proceed East at a moment's notice.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

Compiled by a Practical Agriculturist.—Interesting Notes for the Tillers of the Soil.

THE WATER SUPPLY.

If we have a drouth, it is wise to examine and "locate" all moist spots, springs which do not fail, and indications which may lead to water. The time is favorable for deepening wells and opening hidden springs in pasture, so that cattle may always have water. The failure of water in a pasture is often a serious thing; cattle suffer greatly, and it is much trouble to drive them to water or bring water to them. Artificial basins may be constructed to hold the water that falls in summer showers. A clayey spot—if possible a natural basin—is selected, the basin formed, and pigs fed upon the ground when somewhat moist to pack it down.

LATE CULTIVATION OF CORN.

There is a great difference in the management of the corn crop. Weeding, half-hilling, and hilling, were the old names in New England, for the three dressings the corn crop usually received. Frequently it was cultivated only twice, and the weeds made a thick mat between the corn rows, and very much reduced the yield. It was as much detriment to the land as to the corn, for it stocked the ground with foul seed, which increased the labor of tillage for years afterwards. We have found it profitable to continue cultivation until the ears throw out their silk, and even later. Once in two weeks is none too often to stir the soil in the early part of the season. The later cultivation in August should be the mere scratching of the surface, to break the crust and destroy weeds. It is poor economy to let the weeds get a hold, and still worse to go to seed. In our corn patch, we have already destroyed five crops of weeds.

CARE OF THE ROOT CROPS.

Sugar Beets and Mangels, if early sowed, will need little care. They ought not to stand too thick, however, and it would certainly pay to go through the rows, thinning out all superfluous plants, whether beets or weeds, leaving the plants 6 to 8 inches apart. If the leaves are not so large as to forbid horse-hoeing, this should be done and the crop "laid-by." No root crop should ever be left after horse-hoeing, without a man going through it immediately after, to lift and straighten up any plants which may have been trodden upon, covered with earth, or injured in any way. Ruta-bagas, and any turnips in drills, need the same general culture. One of the great advantages of the introduction of roots into the rotation is, that when properly treated, no weeds ripen seeds. Even Red Sorrel and Snapdragon succumb to two or three years' cropping with Mangels or Swedes. This advantage is often lost by careless cultivators, and nothing offers surer evidence of heedless farming. The crop itself may be very fine, but if kept clear of weeds, it would be enough better to pay for the trouble, and the weeds would then be where they would make no more trouble forever.

Turnips may be sown as late as the middle of August, but the land should be in good heart, and good tilth. Swedish Turnips (Rutabagas) sowed as late as the first of August, will usually make a crop delicious for the table, and, though small, bring a good price. Thus they are often used to follow early potatoes by market gardeners, though by them usually regarded as a farm crop.

PREPARATION OF THE WHEAT GROUND.

Wheat demands for its perfect development, among other favorable conditions, besides showers and sunshine, depth and richness of soil, thorough tilth, and freedom from excess of moisture. Soil that will yield good clover will bear good wheat. Wheat will follow corn very well, but this involves rather late sowing. Where there is a market for new potatoes, which, as they are intended for immediate use, may be freely manured, the potato ground—well ploughed and harrowed with a dressing of bone-dust, superphosphate, or, if there is much organic matter in the soil, with a dressing of lime—forms an admirable seed-bed for wheat. One of the best rotations, including winter wheat, is corn on sod, early potatoes, wheat, clover, and timothy, the grass to be mowed as long as it is profitable—the manure being applied in the hill of corn, and put on broadcast very liberally for the potatoes. Winter wheat follows none of the usual root crops well, for it ought to be sowed and up before the middle of September, although it often does well sowed nearly a month later.

When wheat follows clover, a crop of clover-hay is often taken off early, and a second crop allowed to grow, which is turned under about the first of August for wheat. In case we have very dry weather in July, the growth of clover will be meagre. If, however, the clover-stubble be top-dressed at once, as soon as the early crop is cut, with a muck and manure compost, or any fine compost, "dragged in" with a smoothing harrow, the second crop will be sure to start well, while none of the manure will be lost. Lime, or ashes, if they can be obtained, are to be spread after ploughing under the clover and manure, and thoroughly harrowed in. Forty bushels of ashes to the acre is about right, and where hearths of old charcoal pits are accessible—ashes, charcoal-dust, and baked earth, all excellent—they form a good substitute for ashes and for lime. Sixty to one hundred bushels of evenly dry-slaked lime, which, if it could have been mixed with an equal quantity of soil or sods during the slaking, would be all the better, is a usual application.

The soil, and particularly wheat ground, is not well enough tilled in this country. We plough 14 to 16-inch furrows, and use a skim-plough; this leaves the surface so mellow, and covers the sod so perfectly, that we think it hardly needs harrowing at all, and only smooth it over with a harrow, and let it go. The skim-plough is a great advantage, but we should take narrow furrows. The Scotch and English ploughs are a great deal better than ours for this sort of work, for they turn deep, narrow furrows, and give much more thorough tillage.

The following practice, on heavy land especially, is excellent: Turn under the first crop of clover as deep as possible, just before it is in full blossom; cross-plough the first or second week in August; then put on 75 bushels of lime or more, and harrow it in lightly. Sow early after a soaking rain, and apply at the time of sowing 250 pounds or more of superphosphate to the acre.—*American Agriculturist.*

THE CAPITAL OF EGYPT.

Cairo, the Most Populous City of Africa.

Cairo, the capital of Egypt, is the most populous city of Africa, and is situated about a mile from the right bank of the Nile and about 120 miles south-east of Alexandria. Its population in 1871 was estimated to be 350,000, of whom 250,000 were Mahommedans and 60,000 Copts, the remainder being made up of Europeans, Jews, and Greeks. It occupies a site of about seven miles in circumference, and when viewed from afar has a most picturesque appearance. The houses, as a rule, are badly constructed, the material being often nothing but mud, and the streets are unpaved and irregularly laid out. The only pretenses at architecture it can show are in its mosques, of which there are said to be nearly four hundred, many of them very beautiful. In connection with the mosque El-az-har is a college celebrated as the great centre of the study of Arabian literature. The citadel is located in the south-east part of the town, on a hill having an elevation of 250 feet, and within it are the palace of the Khedive, the mint, a manufactory of arms, post-office, and barracks, and the mosque of Mehemet Ali. The citadel, however, could not well resist an attack from without, as it is commanded by a neighboring ridge of the Mokkatam mountains. The city is divided into different quarters, such as the Jews' quarter, the Franks' quarter, the Coptic quarter, &c. Among the public institutions are the Medical Academy, founded by Mehemet Ali, and an Academy intended for the military, but teaching the general branches of an European education. The Americans have a religious mission, and there are several Protestant and Catholic charitable institutions. The city has two suburbs, namely, Boolak, and Musr-el-Aatik, the latter being called by Europeans Old Cairo. Near Cairo is the Island of Radah, where is located the column known as the Nilometer for measuring the rise of the Nile during the annual inundations. An irrigating canal runs through Fostat, and extends some miles beyond the city. An aqueduct nearly two miles long and built on 300 arches, conveys water to the citadel from Fostat. Cairo is an important central station on the overland route to India, and its commerce is considerable. Its manufactures include silk and woollen goods, gunpowder, glass lamps, sugar, leather, small arms, and ironware. It does an extensive trade in precious stones and jewellery. It is a favourite resort for commercial adventurers of all nations. It has railway communication with Alexandria and Suez. Cairo has been besieged on several occasions. In 1171 the Crusaders laid siege to it, but subsequently withdrew on being paid a sum of money. In 1786 the Turks gave battle to the insurgent Mameluke beys just before Cairo, and then took possession of the city, but were forced to evacuate it in 1790. In 1798 the city was again taken by Napoleon Bonaparte, so that its history is an eventful one. It is a walled city, but in some places the line of houses has been extended beyond the walls.

Strange but Common Facts.

That an occasional meal away from one's own house, and at another's table, relishes better than any at home.

That people should ask to be delivered from "sudden death" and never pray to be spared a lingering die-by-inches exit.

That when men cease to believe in the divine, or think they do, they begin to bow down before something human — or inhuman.

That a man will travel miles, agonizing at every step from a bit of gravel or an obtrusive peg in his shoe, before he will stop and take it out.

That a man never knows what a weak, fickle and uncertain master he has in himself until he is at liberty to govern his own life and do as he pleases.

That so many people forget the weather they experienced last year, and declare they "never saw such a summer as this before." No, never! What, never? No, never.

That when poet or a philosopher dies a dozen men and women try to kitetail themselves to his name and write themselves into fame by telling all they know about him.

That histories written fifty years ago assert how the people of that time were living "at the apex of knowledge and enlightenment," which remark is sometimes repeated to-day.

The Bishop of Huron, having left for England, has issued a circular to his clergy informing them of the appointment of Rev. Canon Innes, rector of St. Paul's, London, as his commissary during his absence.

The Canada Consolidated Gold Mining Company have suspended operations at their gold mines in Marmora, the reason assigned being lack of capital. It is probable that work will be resumed in a short time.

At Kinlaugh, on the morning of the 14th, a man named John Passmore, about 55 years of age, was found hanging to a ladder behind the English church. When found he was dead. He leaves a family of six. The cause of the hanging is not known.

That when a philosopher or scientist puts forth some new idea, all the wool gathering, the guesses, and the maunderings afterward written by him about, around and concerning that idea or truth, or semi-truth, as the case might be, are often by his admirers regarded as most important and sacred words.

A VALUABLE GRAPE VINE.—A scuppernong vine in the Tokay vineyard, near Fayetteville, North Carolina, bears 100 bushels of grapes a year. There are other vines in the same vineyard which produce from 25 to 40 bushels. The vines were planted twenty-five years ago.

The assessment of Halifax for the present year just completed shows the value of property to be $15,525,688, a decrease from last year's valuation of $58,768. Property which last year was assessed at a valuation of $126,800 is now in the possession of the Government, by which it was purchased for purposes of railway extension.

A Constantinople correspondent says: The Council of Ministers at midnight decided that efforts should be made to effect an arrangement of the Egyptian question, and if efforts failed Turkish troops should be sent to Egypt. The Porte received a telegram from Cairo stating that all was quiet there.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JULY 27, 1882.

MILITARY AFFAIRS.

We notice that there is a movement on foot in Belleville, in military circles, to have the headquarters of the three companies of the 49th Battalion removed from the city in order that the 15th Battalion may be the only city battalion, and it appears that the authorities at Ottawa have given their consent for, or rather ordered this change to be made. This makes the 49th, if it is still in existence, a purely rural Battalion. Where the three late city companies of the 49th are to be located is not stated, but would not this be a favorable opportunity for a practical effort being made to have a company re-established in Madoc? As a matter of rights, considering the number of military men in the Riding, there ought to be a distinct Battalion of volunteers in North Hastings, and as some of the 49th companies are in the Riding now, we think if the proper pressure was brought to bear on the military authorities at Ottawa, there would be little difficulty in securing the headquarters of the battalion in this village, where they ought to be. There is no doubt of there being sufficient material, and we believe there is also the requisite military enthusiasm for a crack Volunteer regiment in North Hastings; we hope the military men of the place will not allow the present opportune moment to pass without obtaining some expression of opinion from the Minister of Militia on the subject. No doubt the influence of our member, Hon. Mackenzie Bowell, could be secured, which would make the establishment of the corps certain. We leave it with those of our villagers who are interested in such matters, hoping to see them take hold energetically, and that failing to secure the re-organization of the 49th for the Riding, they at least have a company enrolled in Madoc.

ACCIDENTS.

WARKWORTH, July 24.—Foster VanBlaricom, the victim of the late accident, succumbed to his injuries at 10.30 this morning. The bereaved family have the deepest sympathy of the community at large. VanBlaricom leaves a wife and family well cared for.

CHATHAM, Ont., July 24.—A boy named Wm. Alexander, aged about 14, and employed as bell-boy at the Garner House, accidentally walked off the creek bridge at the foot of 6th street this afternoon and was drowned. The bridge was swung to allow the Government dredge to pass through, and report says was ungarded. An inquest is not considered necessary.

MIDLAND, July 24.—An accident occurred here to-day causing the death of of a young man named Gott, a brakesman in the employ of the Midland railway. It appears while in discharge of his duty he fell between the cars, having both legs run over, and although the best medical attendance was procured he only survived a few hours.

NORWICH, Ont., July 22.—Edward Simpson, farmer, and owner of Dean's mills, about three mille from here, came in town to-day and bought a reaper. While taking it home, part of the machine projecting over the wagon caught in some stumps on the roadside, upsetting the wagon. The reaper, falling on Mr. Simpson, killed him instantly. He was about 65 years old, and leaves a wife and four children to mourn his loss.

DETROIT, July 24.—A farmer named Garmine, of Irving township, Barry County, in binding wheat, met with an accident which caused his death in an extraordinary manner. A straw ran up his nose, which commenced bleeding. All efforts to stop the flow were unavailing, and he died in the evening.

WATFORD, Ont., July 24.—This afternoon a young lad about ten years old, son of Benj. Pike, of the 14th line of Warwick, was driving a span of young colts in the orchard when they took fright and ran away, jamming the little fellow between the wagon and the tree. Medical aid was at once procured, but he was so badly injured that he died about six p. m.

The prospects of the British harvest last week were somewhat reassuring.

At the Cabinet meeting on Saturday the contract for the Murray Canal works was awarded to Vandusen & Co., of Syracuse. The Presque Isle route has been selected as the cheapest.

There is great excitement among the people of Sandwich East over the suspected murder of an old colored preacher named Mann, and his wife, who mysteriously disappeared one night in June last, when their house was burned down.

The War in Egypt.

A correspondent to the New York *Herald*, at Alexandria, writes on Sunday:—

I have just returned from a reconnoissance to Mahalla, on the Cairo railway, six miles from Alexandria, where Arabi is throwing up earthworks, having previously cut the Mamoudieh canal—which is now flowing right and left from a soft cutting—and makes with the earthworks a splendid line of defence. At Mahalla I saw this morning

THE FIRST SKIRMISH

between the English and Arabi's troops. Two hundred of the Sixtieth Rifles mounted on ponies borrowed from the Khedive's palace met Arabi's cavalry, who dismounted and fired a volley from their Remington carbines, doing no damage. The 60th charged, and Arabi's mounted force galloped out of sight.

Last night 500 of Arabi's cavalry with one gun raided through Ramleh, and rode between the English outposts. They came boldly to the water works, and then retired. At five o'clock this morning 5,000 Nubians with eight guns marched to Aboukir under Abedallah Pasha, and immediately began to construct earthworks. Arabi now has two hundred guns mounted on earthworks between Mahalla and Kafr-el-Dwar.

ANOTHER BULL RUN.

Stone Pasha assured me that unless England acts with at least forty thousand troops she will meet with a "Bull Run." There is no doubt that had five hundred men landed immediately after the bombardment the burning and looting would have been prevented.

Under strong pressure the Khedive has consented to proclaim Arabi a rebel.

On Wednesday an ultimatum was sent to the Sultan asking him to state within twelve hours whether he was willing to send troops to Egypt. It was upon receipt of an evasive reply that the Government decided that the time for further delay had passed. The Queen has expressed a wish that the Duke of Connaught should participate in the Egyptian expedition.

A United Press cable despatch from London says:—Mr. Gladstone has received a letter from Arabi Bey dated just before the bombardment, in which he threatened, on the first gun being fired that Egypt would open a holy war in Syria, Arabia, and India, and that an agreement for such war had been come to amongst the Mohammedan leaders throughout the world. Egypt, he said, was desirous of being the fast friend of England, and the latter might keep her road to India (the Suez canal), but if attacked blood would flow throughout the bredth of Asia and Africa, and that the Moslems were ready to die martyrs.

The confidence in himself which Arabi Pasha possesses is really wonderfull. He has presented an ultimatum to the Sultan, threatening him with deposition and the appointment of a member of rival race as Caliph of the Moslems if Turkish troops intervene in Egypt. The Khedive has yielded to the pressure brought to bear by Admiral Seymour, and proclaimed Arabi a rebel, deposed from his office, and summoned the army to the defence of their Sovereign, at the same time assuring them that English and French intervention is merely to restore order. In reply to this proclamation Arabi has formed a Ministry at Cairo, and is rapidly recruiting his forces. An advance was made by a small force of British on Saturday, and a portion of Arabi's line, which afforded him a means of advance on Alexandria, blown up. He is now able to advance only at one point and that opposite the strongest portion of the defences of the city. Reports from the interior convey news of horrible atrocitites committed upon Europeans and Copts, as the native Christians are called. At Port Said measures have been taken for the protection of the Europeans there. A spy and messenger of Arabi has been captured on a steamer from Constantinople and important documents secured. He has confessed and given much information. The organization of the British expedition is being hurried forward, but offensive operations will not probably be commenced for three weeks.

The New York Humane Society is investigating cases of incredible cruelty on the part of the butchers of that city. It has become the custom there, it is said, for butchers to put out the eyes of cattle before leading them to he slaughtering place. The butcher first blinds a long string of cattle by blows with a heavy hammer, and then the poor beasts are led up to the slaughter one by one. Sometimes it is hours after they have been blinded before the sufferers at the end of the string receive the *coup de grace*—really a mercy stroke in their case. The Humane Society's officer caught one Herman Ell in the very act of smashing in the eyes of cattle with a hammer, and the inhuman wretch is now under arrest.

MARRIED.

WALSH—KERNIGHAN.—By the Rev. E. Scammell, on the 3rd inst., at Bancroft, Mr. Henry Walsh to Miss Frances Kernighan, both of Monteagle.

ZABELL—POWER.—On the 10th inst., at L'Amable, Mr. Henry Castle Zabell to Miss Rebecca Elizabeth Power, both of Dungannon.

WILSON—McWHIRTER.—On the 20th inst., Mr. Thomas Wilson, Jr., to Miss Agnes McWhirter, both of Carlow.

IRWIN—PARKHURST.—On the 20th inst., at Carlow, Mr. Thomas Irwin to Miss Mary Parkhurst, both of Carlow.

GRANT—STOUGHTON.—On the 13th inst., at L'Amable, Mr. John Grant to Miss Danthana Stoughton, both of Mayo.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Two Cows for Sale.

GOOD Milch Cows. Apply at THIS OFFICE.

Madoc, July 25, '82.

Girls Wanted.

SEVERAL good Girls wanted at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville, to commence September 1st. Wages, $8.00 a month. One (1) Laundress wanted at $10 a month. Apply to the Housekeeper.

Belleville, July 24th, '82. 277-3w.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE House and Lot at present occupied by Mr. G. Chown's family, situated on the hill in the southern part of the Village of Madoc, near Jacob Bailey's. For further particulars, apply on the premises.

Madoc, July 25th, 1882. 277-tf

VOTERS' LIST 1882.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF MADOC, COUNTY OF HASTINGS.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the Third and Fourth Sections of the "Voters' List Act," the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections, and that said list was first posted up at my office, in Madoc, on the 22nd day of July, 1882, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said lists, and, if any omissions or any other errors are perceived therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Clerk of said Municipality.

Madoc, July 22, '82.

VOTERS' LIST, 1882.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE UNITED TOWNSHIPS OF MARMORA AND LAKE, HASTINGS CO.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the Third and Fourth Sections of the "Voters' List Act," the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections, and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Marmora, on the 15th day of July, 1882, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said lists, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

WM. PHILLIPS,
Clerk of said Municipality.

CAUTION!

THE Singer Manufacturing Co'y hereby cautions all parties purchasing Sewing Machines who desire to secure one of their genuine make to be sure and see that the trade mark is on the arm and stand, and not be deceived by imitation machines which are being offered purporting to be our genuine make, but which do not bear our trade mark.

W. T. WHITE,
The Singer Agent, Madoc.

Needles of all kinds, and Oils and general furnishings kept in stock.

OFFICE, DURHAM ST.

Madoc, July 25th, '82. 277-tf.

A GOLD RING LOST!

ON Thursday or Friday, a Gold Ring Setting. Two Turquoises and three Pearls. Ring was a present. Owner will give a reward if it is returned by finder to

REVIEW OFFICE.

Madoc, July 19th, 1882.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

CLOTHING!

CLOTHING!

We offer for sale the balance of our CLOTHING at and under Cost, for the next Sixty Days. Parties desirous of getting a Fall Suit at their own figures, will now have an opportunity of doing so.

The whole Stock of Clothing to be cleared out.

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, June 29th, 1882.

$8.00 per 100 lbs.,

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. 100 cords of Tan Bark wanted at MULLETT'S TANNERY, Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

ICE CREAM.

We have commenced making the well known and MOST DELICIOUS

WHITE MOUNTAIN ICE CREAM

and shall be prepared to serve it fresh-made daily, throughout the season.

ORANGES,
LEMONS,
FINE CANDIES, &C.,

in full supply.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

BRIDGEWATER MILLS.

Full Assortment now on hand.

Speciality made of Joisting and Bill Timber.

LATH CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

J. D. BREEZE,
Proprietor.

Bridgewater, June 26th, 1882. 273-tf

H. COTTRELL,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

has removed to larger premises, in the shop

NEXT DOOR TO

BOWEN'S BAKERY,

St. Lawrence Street,

MADOC, - ONT.

Removed

E. L. WEISS,

WATCHMAKER

—AND—

JEWELER,

has removed his shop during the building of the new block to

FIRST DOOR NORTH

—IN THE—

Madoc House Building,

formerly Lewis T. Wolle's

MINING OFFICE,

MADOC, - ONT.

LIME FRUIT JUICE!

Guaranteed Pure and Undiluted.

A Most Wholesome and Refreshing Beverage.

FOR SALE AT

Wilson's Drug Store,

MADOC.

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

—THE—

BRIDGEWATER WOOLLEN MILLS

are in First-Class working order, and are giving the best of satisfaction.

Tweeds, Fullcloths, Flannels & Yarns are being manufactured in the best of style.

ROLL CARDING done on despatch.

Parties living at a distance can leave their wool, with name and directions on it, at O'FLYNN & O'HARA'S STORE, MADOC,

—and—

JOSEPH WOODCOCK'S HOTEL, TWEED,

where it will be taken and returned every Thursday. Cloth to be Fulled can be sent the same way.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR WOOL.

D. & E. FULLER.

TRENT NAVIGATION.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

THE letting of the works for the FENELON FALLS, BUCKHORN and BURLEIGH CANALS, advertised to take place on the 2nd day of August next, is unavoidably further postponed to the following dates:

Tenders will be received until *Wednesday, the twenty-fourth day of August next.*

Plans, specifications, &c., will be ready for examination (at the places previously mentioned) on *Thursday, the tenth day of August next.*

By Order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 20th June, 1882. 273

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

Local Lines.

—Warm!

—Now is the time to cut Canadian thistles.

—When is Madoc to have her civic holiday?

—The G. J. R. is being relaid with new steel rails.

—Building operations are brisk in the village at present.

—New potatoes were $3.00 a bag in Belleville, on Saturday last.

—Hang a wet cloth in your window if you want to cool the room.

—The present warm weather has produced a new crop of ague patients.

—Messrs. Casement & Co. are having a new awning erected over their store entrance.

—The Sexsmith Mine suspended operations a few days ago, but has resumed work again.

—The Deaf and Dumb Institute, of Belleville, advertises for servant girls in another column.

—An attempt was made to fire the Queen's Hotel stables, Belleville, on Monday night, but frustrated.

—Mr. W. H. Tumelty, of this township, is building himself a fine new brick house, on the site of the old one.

—Green apples will soon be on the market, and the doctors are wearing a knowing smile on their countenances.

—The Village School Board has advertised in Toronto papers for a head master and second assistant for the Model School.

—The *Intelligencer* has been shown a stock of rye, grown on the farm of Simeon Hallett, Huntingdon, which contained 118 stalks.

—A man named McDonald, hostler at Fitzpatrick's hotel, Belleville, fell from a window of the third story one night last week, while asleep. He is recovering.

—Mr. Daly is making a complete change in the interior arrangements of Moon's Hotel, besides erecting new stables, sheds, &c. We will refer to the improvements again.

—Regular Quarterly Meeting in the M. E. Church next Sunday. Rev. E. E. Howard, of Trenton, will preach morning and evening. He will also preach at Hart's Corners at 2.30 p. m.

—Mr. James Thompson, who lately removed into the village from the township, is erecting a new brick family residence on St. Lawrence street, opposite the M. E. parsonage.

—Certainty is better that doubt. Men who abstain from drinking water which they fear may be impure drink with a sublime confidence of whiskey which they know to be rank poison.

—Quite a number of our villagers announce their intention to take advantage of the cheap Oddfellows' excursion to Toronto, per Grand Trunk, on the 8th of August. The tickets for the round trip from Belleville are only $2.40, good for five days.

—Wm. Mackintosh, Esq., Public School Inspector for this Riding, having been appointed by the Minister of Education a Sub-Examiner in connection with the Intermediate Examinations, has been in Toronto for the past week or so attending to those duties. Last year Mr. Mackintosh declined the same honor.

The Crops.

From all the sections of the County we hear the most favorable reports as to the crops, indicating that the harvest which will soon be reaped will be a most bountiful one. This is cheering news.

A Quiet Spill.

Yesterday a buggy in which were seated Messrs. I. Golding, of Millbridge, and F. Conlin, of Eldorado, was upset while turning the corner at the Hastings Road, in this village. No one was hurt and no damage done.

Mining.

The Peterborough *Review* says:—Mr. Rothwell, mining engineer and editor of the New York *Mining Journal*, passed through town the other day, having been engaged to report upon an iron mine in the north part of this county for Mr. Pusey.

Railway Notes.

The *Globe* has just found out that a section of the Toronto and Ottawa railway has been built between Madoc and Bridgewater by Messrs. Wood & Parr. The work was commenced a year ago.

The *Review* says work on the Peterborough end of the Toronto and Ottawa railway was commenced Monday morning. Mr. Beemer, the contractor, has placed a gang of men at work between the Midland Station and the Grand Junction branch. The line will run from the station across the river, and connect with the Grand Junction in Ashburnham. The work will be vigorously pushed forward.

The *Globe* says that Mr. Lumsden, Chief Engineer of the Quebec and Ontario railway, and Mr. James Ross, Consulting Engineer, went to Perth on Saturday for the purpose of inspecting the work in progress there. On this line there are some thirty-eight sections of five miles each most of which are now under contract. From Perth to the Kingston and Pembroke crossing the work is being done by the company. Messrs. Hugh and Patrick Ryan have the four succeeding sections of twenty miles. Mr. Carroll follows with three sections, or fifteen miles. On this last contract work was commenced on Monday last, and some thirty or forty men are now at work. Mr. Carroll is at present in Ottawa for the purpose of engaging more men.

The Toronto *Globe* is authority for the statement that the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company offered to sell out to the Ontario and Quebec for $800,000, the latter to bear the expense of the work already done.

The rails for the Toronto and Ottawa between Madoc and Bridgewater have been delivered and are now lying at the junction near the Melmore road.

BOATING CASUALTY.

Narrow Escape of Two Madoc Gentlemen from Drowning.

On Monday last Rev. Mr. Nears, Incumbent of the English Church of this village, and Mr. R. W. Hicks, head master of the Model School, had a remarkably narrow escape from drowning while fishing in Moira Lake. Their boat, it appears, was a rather small one, and the wind being unusually fresh, they shipped considerable water. In endeavoring to bail it out they accidentally upset the boat, both being left floundering in the water. Fortunately Mr. Nears is an excellent swimmer, and by his exertions Mr. Hicks was assisted to the upturned boat, and held there, but not before he had gone down three times. They remained in this precarious position for some time, but were finally rescued by some boys who went to their assistance with another boat. Undoubtedly had it not been for the rev. gentleman's exertions and ability to swim, one or both would certainly have been drowned, as it is, neither one is probably any the worse for their involuntary immersion.

CHEESE MARKET.

Ingersoll, July 25.—Nine factories offered 2,915 boxes cheese, of which 1,295 were the last half of July make, the balance being up to the 20th make. Ten factories did not board any, having sold the first half. One hundred and twenty boxes were sold at 10½c. The Egyptian war has had the effect of raising freight rates to Europe over one-tenth this week.

Election Protest.

The Reformers of East Hastings have decided to contest the election of Mr. John White, in that constituency at the late elections, and have entered a protest on the grounds of corrupt practices.

Runaway.

Barnum's freight team had another runaway yesterday. They started from the station, and only stopped on O'Flynn's corner. A quantity of canned goods were distributed along the road, and the wagon lost a wheel, and was otherwise injured.

The Poor Brakeman.

A despatch from Midland city says that another brakeman was killed on the Midland Railway on Monday last, in that place. The deceased, a young man named Gott, fell between the cars, and both limbs were run over. He survived only a few hours.

Marmora C. M. Circuit.

As an evidence of the esteem and love entertained for the late pastor, Rev. S. McCauley and his wife, on the above circuit, we learn that before leaving they were the recipients of many valuable presents, both from the congregation and from private individuals. Among the latter was a handsome piece of silver from Mrs. T. P. Pearce.

Madoc Model School.

Since vacation commenced, we learn that Mr. R. W. Hicks has sent in his resignation of the headmastership of the Model School in this village. The reason for this is that Mr. Hicks has not the necessary qualifications for teaching a Model School, having, when he took the position in January last, intended studying for the necessary certificate but was unable to do so owing to the extent of his school duties. Mr. Hicks made a very efficient teacher, and it is to be regretted necessity compels him to vacate the position.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—The announcement in your issue of last week that Peter Vankleek was in the field in opposition to A. F. Wood was just what the Conservative party in North Hastings had been looking for for some time. Of course we had no expectation of having our man go in by acclammation; indeed did not want such a thing to happen. Our victory on June 20th just made us feel good enough to do the same thing over again at the first opportunity, and neither Mr. Wood or the party need have any quakings as to the result. As I have a profound respect for Mr. Vankleek, who I know to be an unusually honest and straightforward man, I am only sorry that he again will be put in the position of a defeated candidate, but, of course, he who enters an election contest must be prepared to accept the result. The Conservatives "rule the roost" in North Hastings, and are prepared to hoist their man at the head of the poll any time the Mowat Government may say the word.

Yours,
AN OLD TORY.

Madoc, July 24th, '82.

The Ontario Elections.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

Now that the Dominion Elections are over, the minds of the people naturally turn towards the next Ontario Elections, which may take place this coming fall, or may not until after the next Session of the Legislature takes place. Be that as it may, no doubt preparations for it will be the order of the day so as to be ready whenever the Government sees fit to call upon the electors to again accord their votes.

When the Conservatives held their convention, I was surprised to learn that Dr. Boulter was left out in the cold, and that A. F. Wood was nominated in his place, as standard-bearer for their party. Why Dr. Boulter should be thrown overboard after having so many years served his party as I believe faithfully, to take up Mr. Wood, I believe was a great mistake. Dr. Boulter should have been the man, as Mr. Wood is an untried man. I have good reason to believe if elected he will give the Conservative party the go-by if the Mowat Government should be sustained and Mr. Wood's brother continue in office.

I am informed that Peter Vankleek, Esq., intends to contest the election against Mr. Wood, and knowing him intimately and believing him to be a thorough reliable man, I announce my intention to vote for and support him with whatever influence I have, it may not be much, but such as it is shall be given in his favor as against Mr. Wood, who I believe to be wholly unreliable, at least I have found him so, as no doubt many others have in the place, and when the time arrives I shall feel it my duty to give the public my views more plainly as to Mr. Wood's fitness to represent North Hastings, as *self* with him is the predominating principle. I would therefore caution the electors not to make him promises but to keep free to act when the time arrives or they may afterwards regret it.

Yours, etc.,
BILLA FLINT.

Bridgewater, 22nd July, '82.

"BUCHUPAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder, and Urinary Diseases. $1.00. Druggists.

—Those affected with weak Lungs, Sluggish Liver, or Derangements of the Kidneys, should procure a package of Dr. Carsons Liver and Lung Compound. Each 50 cent package makes three pints of Syrup. It is a valuable collection of Roots, Herbs and Barks, and its results are wonderful. For sale by all Druggists.

SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.00.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$6 00	to	$6 50
Wheat, per bushel	0 00	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 00	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 00	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 00	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	1 25	to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 15	to	0 16
Butter, per lb	0 17	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 18	to	0 20
Hides, per cwt	7 00	to	8 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$1 20	to	$1 25
Barley, "	0 70	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 60	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 45	to	0 50
Peas, "	0 80	to	0 85
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	1 50	to	2 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 25
Eggs, per doz	0 16	to	0 18
Flour, per bbl	6 50	to	7 00
Sheepskins,	1 00	to	1 50
Hides, per cwt	5 00	to	7 50
Wool, per lb	0 20	to	0 00

MAIL CONTRACT!

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on

FRIDAY, AUGUST 18TH, 1882,

for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, once a week each way, between

L'Amable and Boulter,

from the 1st of November next.

The conveyance to be made on horseback or in a vehicle.

The Mails to leave L'Amable every Tuesday at 10:30 a.m., or immediately after the arrival of the Mails from Thanet, and to arrive at Boulter in five and a half hours afterwards. To leave Boulter every Wednesday at 6 a.m., and reach L'Amable at 10:30 a.m., or in time to connect with the Courier passing to Thanet.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of L'Amable and Boulter, and at this office.

GILBERT GRIFFIN,
P. O. Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
Kingston, July 7th 1882. 275-3t

WELLAND CANAL Enlargement.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for the Welland Canal," will be received at this Office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on Friday, the 1st day of September next, for the deepening and completion of that part of the Welland Canal, between Ramey's Bend and Port Colborne, known as section No. 34, embracing the greater part of what is called the "Rock Cut."

Plans showing the position of the work, and specifications for what remains to be done can be seen at this Office, and at the resident Engineer's Office, Welland, on and after Friday, the 18th day of August next, where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and, in the case of firms, except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the same; and further, an accepted bank cheque for the sum of Four Thousand Dollars must accompany the respective tenders, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque or money thus sent in will be returned to the respective contractors whose Tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 15th July, 1882. 276

JNO. DALE & SON.

We are now passing into stock full lines of
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE, &C.

Our Spring Stock will be complete in a few days.

We are showing the
LARGEST STOCK
—OF—
HARDWARE
in North Hastings which will be sold at
"ROCK BOTTOM PRICES."

Hardware Store one door north of Dry Goods Store.

John Dale & Son.

Hardware!

:x:

Intending purchasers will find our Stock very complete in Blacksmiths' Supplies, Carpenters' Tools, Carriagemakers' Hardware, House Furnishings, Builders' Hardware, and Miners' Supplies,

—ALSO—

LINSEED OILS,
TURPENTINE,
DRYERS,
DRY PAINTS,
TUBE COLORS,
WHITE LEAD, BRUSHES, ETC., ETC.

We also manufacture and keep on hand
IRONCLAD BOTTOM MILK CANS, MILK PANS
AND A FULL LINE OF SUNDRY TINWARE.
REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

MADOC, April 13th, 1882.

SPRING GOODS!

Constantly arriving at

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

(o)

We are showing a large and well selected stock of

WALL PAPER,
—AND—
WINDOW BLINDS,

which will be sold very cheap.

D. C. CLARKE.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER
is the BEST SWEEPER made.

:o:

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

:x:

BICYCLES! BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes. *Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont.* 264.

NEW TINSHOP

:o:

GEO. A. ROLLINS,

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHTS.)

REPAIRING DONE ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

Please give me a call.

Hic! Haec! Hoc!

A jolly Harvard student
Of wholesome intellect,
Was wont to be imprudent
In his quantities of wine.

One night with wild gyrations;
His utterance slow and thick,
He rose from his potations
Ejaculating "Hic!"

He staggered to the doorway;
Looked out upon the night,
The wind blew cold as Norway,
And he was wondrous tight.

He shuddered at the driving storm;
The road so bleak and black;
He glanced back at the room so warm
Then turned and shouted "Haec!"

He turned his devious steps once more
Towards the glittering shrine,
Where mortals their libations pour
To Bacchus, god of wine.

The white robed priest, alert, just said:
"What! brandy! whiskey I hock?"
The jolly student shook his head
And softly murmured "Hoc."

PHYLLIS

BY THE DUCHESS.

Author of "Molly Bawn," "The Baby," "Airy Fairy Lilian," etc., etc;

CHAPTER XXVII.—CONTINUED.

Hazelton down by the sea, I have gained your shelter at last. Only yesterday Marmaduke and I finished our miserable journey here, and took a long, a last farewell of each other.

How can I write of it, how describe the anguish of those few minutes, into which a whole year's keenest torture was compressed? How paint word by word the mad but hopeless clinging, the lingering touch of hands that never more should join, the despair, the passion of the final embrace?

It is over, and he is gone, and I have fallen into a settled state of apathy and indifference to what is going on around me, that surely bears some resemblance to a melancholy madness.

Hazelton is a very pretty, old-fashioned house, about half the size of Strangemore—with many straggling rooms, well wainscotted almost three parts up each wall. Some of the floors are of gleaming polished oak, some richly, heavily carpeted; it is a picturesque old place, that at any other time, and under any other circumstances, would have filled me with admiration.

Afar off one can catch a glimpse of the sea. From the parlour windows it is plainly visible; in the other rooms a rising hill, and in summer the foliage intercept the view. In reality, it is only a mile and a half distant from the house, so that at night, when the wind is high, the sullen roar of it comes to the listening ear.

The few servants who have had the house in charge have been retained, and three more have been added. These have evidently made up their minds to receive me with open arms; but as a week passes, and I show no signs of interest in them, or their work, or the gardens, or anything connected with my life, they are clearly puzzled and disappointed. This I notice in a dull, wondering fashion. Why can they not be as indifferent to me as I am to them?

All the visitors that should call do call; is it not a populous neighbourhood, but as I decline seeing them, and do not return their visits the would-be acquaintance drops. On Monday, the vicar, a slight, intellectual-looking man, rides up to the door, and, being refused admittance, leaves his card, and expresses his intention of coming again some day soon. Which message, being conveyed to me by the respectable person who reigns here as butler, raises my ire, and induces me to give an order on the spot that no vicar or no vicar—to be admitted to my presence.

Sunday comes, but I feel no inclination to clothe myself and go forth to confess my sins and pour out my griefs in the house of prayer. All days are alike to me, and I shrink with a morbid horror from presenting myself to the eyes of my fellows. In this quiet retreat I can bury myself, and nurse my wrongs, and brood over my troubles without interference from a cruel world.

I find some half-finished work among my things, and taking it to my favorite room, bend over it hour by hour; more often it falls unheeded on my lap, while I let memory wander backward, and ask myself, sadly, if such a being ever really lived as wild, merry, careless, Phyllis Vernon.

The days go by, and I feel no wish for out-door exercise. My colour slowly fades.

One morning, the woman who has taken Martha's place, and who finds much apparent delight in the binding and twisting of my hair into impossible fashions, takes courage to address me.

"The gardens here, ma'am, are so pretty, the prettiest for miles around."

"Are they? I must go and see them."

"Deed, m'm, and it would do you good. A smart walk once in a way is better'n medicine, so I'm told. And the grounds round here is rare and pretty to look at, though to be sure winter has a dispiritin' effect on everything."

"It is cold," I say with a shiver.

"It is ma'am, surely" leaving the mighty edifice she is erecting on the top of my head to give the fire a vigorous poke—"but with your fur cloak and hat you won't feel it. Shall I bring them to you after breakfast, ma'am?"

"Very well, do," reply I, with a sigh of resignation.

Much pleased with her success, the damsel retreats, and punctually to the moment, as I rise from the breakfast-table, appears again, armed with cloak and gloves and hat. Thus constrained, I sally forth, and make a tour round the gardens that surround what must be for evermore my home.

And very delicious old gardens they are, as old fashioned as the house, and quite as picturesque. There is a total want of method, of precision, in the arrangement of them, that instinctively charms the eyes. I wander from orchard into flower-garden, and from flower-garden on again to orchard, without a break of any sort: no gate divides them: it is all one pretty happy medley.

The walks, though scrupulously neat, are ungravelled, and here and there a dead leaf, crisp and dry, displays itself. The very trees, though bereft of leaves, do not appear so foolish, so melancholy, in this free land of theirs, as they always look elsewhere.

I feel some animation creeping into my blood; my step is more springy. At the garden gate the father of all this sweetness steps up to me. He is a rosy-cheeked, good-humored-looking man, a brilliant contrast to the unapproachable Cummins: he presents me with a small bouquet of winter flowers.

"I am proud to see you, ma'am," he says, with a touch of interest in his tone. "I am sorry I have nothing better worth offering you than these 'ere." He tenders the bouquet as he speaks—a very marvel of a bouquet, considering the time of year.

"Thank you," I say, with a gracious smile, born of my brisk and pleasant promenade; "it is lovely. It is far prettier in my eyes than a summer one, because so unexpected."

I pass on, leaving him, bowing and scraping and much gratified, in the middle of the path, with the unwonted smile still upon my lips.

But, as the evening draws on, this faintest glimmer of renewed hope dies, and I sink back once more into my accustomed gloom.

"What will you please to order for dinner to-day, mum?" asks cook from the doorway. I have never yet given directions for that meal, much to that worthy creature's despair, whose heart and thoughts are in the stew-pans.

I glance up with languid surprise.

"Anything you please," I say; "you are always very satisfactory. I told you I would leave everything to you. Why do you ask me to-day in particular?"

"Law, mum, sure it's Christmas-day, and I thought maybe as 'ow——"

"Christmas day, is it," I exclaim, curiously. "Then I have been a whole fortnight in this place."

"Yes, mum. A whole fortnight and one day, by five o'clock this hevening, precisely. I took the liberty of asking you to order dinner for this one night, thinking as you might put a name to something or other dainty that you fancies."

"Indeed, I have no choice, cook, and I am not at all hungry."

"Likely enough, mum, considering it is now only twelve o'clock; but for a lady like yourself, as eats no luncheon to speak of, you will for certain be starved by seven."

"I thought a Christmas dinner never varied, cook. You can have the usual thing, I suppose."

"In course, mum," says cook, undaunted. She is a fine, fat, healthy-looking woman, with a large eye, and a slightly wheezy intonation, as though she were constantly trying to swallow some of her own good things that had inadvertently stuck in her throat. It seems to me that I ought to love this comfortable creature, who is so obstinately bent on flattering me against my will. "But whatever folks may say, a plum-pudding for a delicate lady like you is uncommon 'eavy on the 'art and mind when bed-hour comes. If you would just say anything that would please you—something light that I might try my hand on—an ice-pudding, now?"—this with an near an attempt at coaxing as respect would permit.

But the word "ice-pudding" calls up old memories: I remember my ancient weakness for that particular confection. My brows contract; a sharp pain fills my breast.

"No, no! anything but ice-pudding," I say, hastily: "I—hate it."

"Dear me, mum! now do you? Most of the quality loves it. Then what would you say? I'm a first-class hand in the pastry line——"

"Make me—a meringue," I murmur, in despair, seeing I shall have to give in, or else go through a list from the cookery book, and fortunately remembering how I once heard a clever housekeeper say there were few sweets so difficult to bring to perfection. But the difficulty, if there is any, only enchants my goddess of the range.

"Very good, mum; you shall 'ave it," she says, rapturously; and retires with flying colors, having beaten me ignominiously.

A month—two months—go by, and still my self-imposed seclusion is unbroken.

Now and again I receive a letter from former friends, but these I discourage. From mother I hear regularly once a week, whether I answer her or not. Poor mother! She has begged and prayed for permission to visit me, to see how time is using me, whether I am well or ill; but all to no avail. I will not be dragged out of the gloomy solitude in which I have choosen to bury myself.

From Dora, on her return from Rome, comes such a kindly letter as I had not believed it possible the chilly Dora could pen. It is wound up by a postcript from Sir George, as warm-hearted in tone as he is himself. It touches me, in a far-off, curious manner; but I shrink from the invitation to join them that it contains, and refuse it in such a way as must prevent a repetition of it.

Monotonous as is my existence, I hardly note how time flies. March winds rush by me, and I scarcely heed them. But for the hurtful racking cough they leave me as a legacy, ere taking their final departure, I would not have known they had been among us. This cough grows and increases steadily, rendering more pallid my already colorless cheeks, while the little flesh that still cleaves to my bones becomes less and less as the hours go on. It tears my slight frame with a cruel force, and leaves me sleepless when all the rest of the world is wrapped in slumber.

Oh, the weary days; the more than weary nights, when oblivion never comes to drown my thoughts, or, coming, only wraps me in dreams from which I wake, damply cold, or sobbing with a horror too deep for words!

There are times when I fight with Fate, with all that has brought me to this pass; when I cry aloud and wring my hands and call on death to rescue me, in the privacy of my own room, from the misery that weighs me down and keeps me languishing in the dust. But these times are rare, and come to me but seldom—at such weak moments as when a feeling of deadly sickness or overpowering regret gains mastery over me.

In very truth my life is a sad one—a mistake—a blot; there is no proper place for me in the universe that seems so great. There is no happiness within me, no spring of hope. I appear to myself a thing apart—innocent, yet marked with a disgraceful brand. With an old writer—whom I now forget—I can truly say:

"For the world, I count it not an inn, but an hospital; and a place not to live, but to die in."

At last I wake to the fact that I am ill—dreadfully ill. There can be no doubt of it; and yet my malady has no name. I have lost all appetite; my strength has deserted me; great hollows have grown in my cheeks; above which my eyes gleam large and feverish. When I sit down I feel no desire to rise again.

Towards the middle of April I rally a little, and an intense craving for air is ever over me. Down by the sea I wander daily, getting as close to it as my strength will allow, the mile that separates me from it being now looked upon as a journey by my impoverished strength. Somewhat nearer to me than the shore is a high, level plain of sand and earth and grass, that runs back inland from a precipice that overlooks the ocean. On this I sit, and drawing sometimes up to the edge, peer over, and amuse myself counting the waves as they dash on to the beach far, far below.

This plain, forming part of the grounds belonging to Hazelton, possesses the double charm of being easier of access than the strand, and of being strictly private.

It is the 17th of April—a cold day, but fresh, with little sunshine anywhere. I am sauntering along my usual path to my sandy plain, thoughtless of anything in the present, innocent of presentiments, when suddenly before me, as though arisen out of the earth, stands Sir Mark Gore.

How long is it since last I saw him?—not months, surely?—it seems more like yesterday. Why do I feel no surprise, no emotion? Is the mind within me indeed dead? I am more puzzled by my own unnatural calmness at this moment than even by an event so unexpected as his presence here.

We both stand still and gaze at each other. As far as I am concerned, time dies; I forget these weary months at Hazelton. I think of our parting at Strangemore. His eyes are reading, examining with undisguised pain, the changes in my face and form. At length he speaks.

"I hardly thought to meet you here, Mrs. Carrington," he says, advancing slowly, and addressing me in the low, hushed tone one adopts towards the sick or dying. He appears agitated.

I regard him with fixed coldness.

"You, who know all," I say, with quiet emphasis, "why do you call me by that name? Call me Phyllis; that, at least, still remains to me."

He flushes crimson, and a pained look comes into his eyes.

"I suppose," I go on, curiously, "that warning you gave Marmaduke at the library door at home—at Strangemore," correcting myself without haste, "had reference to—that woman? Am I right?"

"Yes; I regret now having ever uttered it."

"Regrets are useless, and your words did no harm. Thinking of things since, I knew they must have meant an allusion to her."

"How calmly you speak of it!" he says, amazed.

"I speak as I feel," I reply.

There is rather an awkward pause. Now that he is here, the question naturally presents itself—for what reason has he come? At length——

"Will you not say you are glad to see me?" ventures Sir Mark, uneasily.

"I am neither glad nor sorry," is my unmoved return: "I have forgotten to be emotional. I believe my real feeling just now is indifference. Considering how unlooked-for is your presence here, it astonishes even myself that I can call up so little surprise. Curious, is it not? You look thin, I think, and older—not so well as when last we met."

He grows a shade paler.

"Do I?" Then, drawing a hard, quick breath—"And you, child, what have you been doing with yourself? Except for your eyes, it is hardly you I see. So white, so worn, so changed; this place is killing you."

"It is a very quiet place. It suits me better than any other could."

"I tell you it is killing you," he repeats, angrily. "Better to face and endure the world's talk at once, than linger here until body and soul part."

"I shall never face the world," return I, quietly. "Here is my convent; at least within its walls I find peace. I see no one, therefore hear no evil talk. I have no wish to be disturbed."

"So you think now; but as time goes on you must—you cannot fail to tire of it. Is it natural to one so young to lock herself voluntarily away from people of her own age? Why, how old are you, child?"

"Almost nineteen."

"Almost nineteen?" cries he, with an unmirthful laugh, "and you may live for fifty years! Are you going to immure yourself within these same four walls for fifty years?"

"I shall not live for fifty years."

"But you may; without excitement of any description, I see no reason why you should not live for a century."

"I shall not live for two years," return I, impressively.

"Phyllis, what are you saying?" cries he, with a shudder.

"The truth. I am dying slowly, and I know it. I am glad of it. I have no energy, no hope, no wish for life. Do you wonder much? At times I have a strange fancy that I am already dead; and then——" I break off dreamily.

"What an abominable morbid fancy! It is horrible!" exclaims Sir Mark, excitedly. "You must see a doctor without delay; if you were well no such mournful ideas would occur to you."

"Mournful!" I smile a little. "Yes, perhaps so—when I wake again to find I am alive."

"Nonsense," impatiently. "Why have your people left you so much alone? It is shameful, unheard of! Phyllis, promise me you will see a doctor if I send one."

"Who shall minister to a mind diseased?" say I, still smiling. "No, I will not see your doctor. My ailment has no name; I do not suffer; quiet is my best medicine."

We walk on a little way in silence.

"You do ask after your friends," says he, abruptly.

"Have I still any left? Well, tell me. I should like to know—how is Marmaduke? and where?"

"Do you not hear from him, then?" turning to gaze suspiciously in my face.

"No; why should I? We parted forever when he brought me here. Oh," with a sudden, sharp uplifting of my voice—"how long ago it seems! what years, and years, and years! Tell me, you—where is he?"

"Abroad somewhere; we none of us know where. You think of him incessantly?" still with his eyes searching and reading my face; "it is for him the color has left your cheeks, the light has died from your eyes? Is it the old life, or is it merely him you regret?"

"I think I regret nothing but my youth," return I, wearily.

"Had you never, at any time, any idea of the truth?" asks he, in a low tone, presently.

"Never. How should I. He kept it from me, fearing it would cause me pain."

"He deceived you grossly."

"Yes; but, as he thought, for my good. Where was the use of enlightening me? The story was told; the woman was dead—or so he believed. He chose to hide it from me."

"Yes, he hid it from you."

"Well, what of that?" I cry, impatiently; "it was a mistake, I think, but a kindly one. He was always thinking of my happiness. It was perhaps a worse shock to him than it was to me. He had no faintest thought of her being alive until she stood before him."

He is silent. Something in his manner, in the very way he keeps his eyes bent resolutely upon the ground, chills me. Upon his face a curiously determined expression has gathered and grown.

"No faintest thought," I repeat, sharply, watching him now as keenly as he watched me before; "of course he had not. He had heard of her death years before he ever met me. Had he even doubted on the subject, his treachery would have been unequalled. But you cannot think that: it is impossible you can think it: therefore say so!"

Still he is silent—ominously so, as it seems to me. His eyes are still downcast; the evil determination in his face is stronger; his cane is digging deep furrows in the sandy loam.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

What the Face Shows.

Round-eyed persons see much, live much in the senses, but think less. Narrow-eyed persons, on the other hand, see less, but think more and feel more intensely. It will be observed that the eyes of children are open and round. Their whole life is to receive impressions. It is only when childhood is maturing toward man or womanhood that though comes, if it comes at all. But what is it that most leads to reflection? Experience. Our errors, our shortcomings, our failures—these teach us to think before we act, to consider each step, to weigh every motive. When, therefore, the upper eyelid—for it is that which has the greatest amount of mobility—droops over the eye, it indicates not merely reflection, but something painful to reflect about. Hence the length or drooping of the upper eyelid betokens confession and penitence.

The drooping of the half of the eyelid from the outer angle to the centre indicates the disposition to confess one's faults to parents or seniors, to a "father confessor," or to the Supreme Being. The drooping of the half of the eyelid from the inner angle to the centre betokens the disposition to repent, and to "do works meet for repentance." Closely allied to these signs are those of prayerfulness and humility. The former is indicated by the muscle which turns the eye directly upwards. The faculty of humility is indicated by the muscle which turns the eye directly downwards, as represented in the pictures of the Madonna. Prayerfulness is usually large in connection with the sign of confession, and humility in connection with that of penitence; the reason of which is, that between the faculties of penitence and humility there is the same close connection as between confession and prayer. One who has more prayer than humility has the eye turned habitually somewhat upwards, so that the upper part of the iris is a little covered by the upper eyelid, and so as to leave a slight space between the iris and the lower lid. The reverse is true of one who has more humility than prayer.

The faculty of truth—that is, the love of it—is indicated by the muscle which surrounds the eye, causing folds and wrinkles. Justice is indicated by the muscle which causes perpendicular wrinkles between the eyebrows. Fulness and wrinkles under the eye, for which some persons are remarkable, indicate the love of mathematical accuracy; and wrinkles curving upwards from the outer angle of the eye or eyebrow, indicate probity or personal truthfulness. There are three degrees of the faculty of justice. The first is a kind of exactness or strict honesty in small money matters, which some people would call closeness, and is indicated by a singular perpendicular wrinkle or line between the eyebrows. The second is the disposition to require justice in others, and is indicated by two perpendicular lines or wrinkles, one on each side of the centre—a very common sign. The third degree is conscientiousness — or the disposition to apply the rule of justice to one's self, and is indicated by three or more wrinkles or lines, especially noticeable, extending above the eyebrow when the muscle is in action. The love of command is indicated by one or more short transverse wrinkles across the root of the nose, exactly between the eyes. It may be seen in great military commanders, in masters and teachers, and in those generally who are fond of exercising authority. In those who are wanting the power to command, and have no desire for responsibility, this sign is also absent. The faculty of command frequently acts with that part of justice which reprimands, or requires others to do right, and both together produce that frowning and lowering brow which is so terrible to evil-doers, or to those who love to be approved rather than condemned.—*Phrenological Magazine.*

Misrepresented.

"I thought that you were a gentleman," said Fumers.

"You insult me," warmly answered Mr. Fasher.

"Oh!"

"You misrepresent me. You shall take it back."

"I withdraw my remark and will think so no more," apologetically said Fumers.

But somehow Fasher did not seem to be satisfied.

Mary Anderson, the most popular actress on the American stage, is a devout Roman Catholic, attends Mass regularly, and never gives a performance during Holy Week.

HATS.

Keep the Head Cool, the Mind Clear, and the Hair On.

Dio Lewis accounts for the baldness of men in a simple way—their habit of keeping the head constantly covered. He says you never see a man lose a hair below where the hat touches the skull. It will take off as clean as you can shave it down to exactly that line, but never a hair below, if he has been bald for fifty years. The common black stiff hat, as impervious as sheet iron, retains the heat and perspiration. The little hair glandens, which bear the same relation to the hair that the seed wheat does to the plant above ground, become weak from the moisture and heat and finally become too weak to sustain the hair. It falls out and baldness exists. A man with a good head of hair needs very little protection where the hair grows. "And yet," he says, "we men wear immensely thick fur caps, and what amounts to sheet-iron hats, and do not dare step out in a chilly atmosphere a moment lest we take cold. It is silly, weak, and really a serious error. The Creator knew what he was about when he covered a man's head with hair. It has a very important function protecting the brain. Baldness is a serious misfortune. It will never occur in any man who wears such a hat as I do, a common white silk hat with 500 holes in the top, so that there will be more holes than hat. This costs nothing; the hatter will do it when you purchase your hat. If the nap be combed back the wrong way, and after the hole's are made it may be combed the right way, no one will observe the peculiarity. The hat will wear quite as long—the hatters say considerably longer—because it is dry instead of moist; in brief, there is not a single objection to it, while it will certainly prevent baldness, keep the top of the head cool, and prevent much headache."

The Lime-Kiln Club.

"What I was gwine to remark," began the old man as he took an undissolved troche from his mouth and placed it on the corner of his desk, "was to de effect dat it am none of our bizness what our nayburs do, onless dey frow stones at our dog or toss deir oyster-cans ober our fences. One great cause of so much unhappiness arises from de fack dat sartin people want to know all about sartin odder people. Fr'instance, Deacon Turner's wife runs ober to my house an' tells my wife dat Elder Dorker's wife has got a new bonnet dat nebber cost less dan $12. De Elder am workin' on a straight salary of $8 per week, an' he has a wife an' fo' chill'en. How kin he save up sich a salary as dat? How did his wife git dat bonnet? An' what cheek fur a poo' woman who can't set table for seben or ride on de street kyar once a week to flam out in dat manner! De wimin sot dar' an' talk an' wonder an' git mad an' want ter pull ha'r, an' I slip out an' go to pullin' weeds in de garden. It's nobody's bizness how she got dat bonnet, an' yit some folks feel sick because dey can't find out.

"My ole woman goes down town to buy three towels wid a red bo'der, a spool of No. 60 white thread, an' half a yard of linen to make me some cuffs. She am as pleasant as a June mawnin' when she starts out, but when she returns dar am a hull cyclone in her left eye. She pens me up in a co'ner an' demands to know how de gals who stan' behind de sto' counters fur three, fo' an' five dollars a week kin pay bo'd an' washin' and dress in silks and satins. I can't tell, an' de less I know 'bout it de madder she gits; an' bime-by dar cums a climax an' somebody gits hurt. If a gal kin make fo' dollars a week go furder dan I kin make twenty, dat's none o' my bizness or yo' bizness.

"De odder day my ole woman cum home from Judge Blank's and said dat de Judge's hired girl had gin 'em notice dat she was about to go to de kentry on her annual six week' vacation. Mrs. Gardner was hoppin' mad, but I was as cool as a red-hot crowbar. Why shouldn't a hired gal want to go to de kentry an' have a rest from breskin' dishes an' kickin' tinwar' aroun' de kitchen? It improves her complexshun, braces up her form, shapes her feet, an' often results in her marryin' a millionaire. If de Judge an' his fam'ly can't afford to go, dat's nuffin' to do wid de servant.

"Mrs. Kernul Dash was axin' my ole woman only las' nite if she couldn't hunt her up a seamstress who'd be kind an' obleegin' 'nuff to do a few day's work at twelve shillin's a day. She won't git one. Dis am de season when de poo', an' half paid seamstress packs her trunk, draws her money from de bank, an' hies to de seashore to secure de benefits of de ozone an' salt-water bathin'. After dey reach Long Branch it ass hard to tell one of 'em from de wife of a banker or broker, but dat's none of our bizness. Let yer naybur save, squander, keep sober, git drunk, war good close or ole close—it's nuffin' to you. Let us now extricate ourselves upon de reglar order of bizness."—*Detroit Free Press.*

On Making Change.

Speaking of street cars I am reminded of a story I heard the other day. Of course I am not responsible for the story, because the world is full of liars, and life would be a dreary blank unless there were men who could always tell a good story. "It seems," said the narrator, "that there was a chap who was possessed of a hundred dollar bill, and every day he made a practice of riding on the street cars and presenting his big bill for fare. Of course the conductor could not change so large a bill, and the owner, in consequence, was always allowed to ride free. The thing in a week became very monotonous for conductors on the line, and a new conductor whose uncle had just left him $500, put up a job on the man with the bill to get square. He went to his banker and drew out a century and had it changed into small silver, which made a pretty large and heavy bag. The next day the man turned up with his everlasting bill as usual, and was tendered the big bag of silver in change. In vain he protested he didn't want any such change—the conductor was inexorable. Finally he took the bag and went off in a great huff, and the conductor, with a hundred other conductors had a great laugh. However on the next day when our smart Aleck presented his bill for change at the bank and was told that it was counterfeit, his actions for almost ten minutes would make a stone horse laugh. The moral of this is, probably, that street car conductors with five hundred dollars should not be so "very previous."—*Detroit Chaff.*

LATE NEWS NOTES.

Agrarian Murder—Yacht Wrecked—Riots in Wales—Railway Accidents—Loss of a War Ship.

The Earl of Dudley's screw steam yacht, of 300 tons, has been wrecked off Bergen, Norway. The crew was saved.

AGRARIAN MURDER.

A woman has been shot dead at Balla, County Mayo, for taking a farm from which the former tenants were evicted.

RIOTING IN WALES.

Rioting occurred at Tredegar, Wales, on Sunday, between Welsh and Irish. Many houses of Irishmen were sacked. Several persons were severely injured.

GREAT RAILWAY DISASTER.

A train with 217 persons on board ran off the rails between Tcherny and Bastijeur. One hundred and seventy-eight persons were killed and those who were saved were more or less injured.

LOSS OF A DUTCH WAR SHIP.

It is feared that the Dutch ironclad "Adder" has been lost. The body of a pilot has been washed ashore at Ymuiden. The "Adder" was a second-class vessel, 1,650 tons, carrying two 12-ton guns. Several other bodies have been washed ashore.

IRELAND.

Two hundred and eighty-three outrages were committed in Ireland in June, of which five were murders. A farmer's herd named Doloughty was shot and mortally wounded at Ennis, County Clare, on Sunday. A railway collision occurred at Cork on Sunday. Thirty persons were injured and twelve will die.

FRANCE AND SPAIN PREPARED FOR CONTINGENCIES.

In the French Chamber of Deputies on Saturday the Government requested a credit of 7,800,000 francs for precautionary naval preparations. Referred to special committee. The Minister of Marine stated that the object was to place the navy on the same footing as in 1880. The levy of marines would not exceed 1,000. M. De Freycinet said the Government desired to create a reserve squadron. "When all around us," said he, "are arming, France must be ready for every emergency. At present only precautionary measures are contemplated. No one dreams of engaging France in warlike ventures without consulting the Chambers."

The Madrid Cabinet has resolved not to declare the session of the Cortes ended, but merely suspended, in order to allow its reassembling should contingencies arise in connection with the Eastern question.

In the Hawaiian Parliament.

The royal party left the palace in carriages and drove across to the government house. The king and queen rode in the state coach, drawn by four American horses and escorted by about fifty of the household troops (nearly the whole Hawaiian army), on foot, dressed in the Prussian infantry uniform. By the side of the carriage walked the kahili bearers. These kahilis are the most, in fact the only, essentially barbaric insignia of rank remaining on the islands. They consist of long sectional poles, capped with waving plumage made into the size and shape of a barrel. The plumage is of all small bright feathers, principally red and gold, set on fine wire. Carried high aloft they lent a brilliant colouring to the pageant, although ridiculously suggestive of a minstrel burlesque drill. The king was dressed in a uniform nearly an exact copy of a Prussian general's. The queen, a full native, and better looking than most of the native women, wore a dress of cream-coloured silk, with a long train of ruby velvet. The heir apparent, Mrs. Gov. Dominis, who is the king's sister, and another sister, the Princess Likelike, with a number of ladies-in-waiting, among the latter a few handsome half-white girls, followed in carriages, and, like the queen, were in rich full dress.

The king, from a raised sort of throne, opened the legislature with a short address, read in person, first in native and then in English.

A session of the legislature is interesting to a foreigner. There is but one House now, the separate sitting of the houses having been abolished some years ago, owing to the constant blockade of business between the upper and lower House. This present Parliament got to work without any delay to effect a change of Cabinet, and politics became the all-absorbing topic at once.

During a lively session—and most sessions are lively now—the interpreter is the hardest worked officer on the floor. He is always the most interesting to me. He interprets both ways, from English into native and *vice versa*. In a trifle of a spat between a foreigner and a native in the Assembly the other day, the game progressed somewhat after the following bric-a-brac manner:—

Native (member from Mukuaweoweo)—Pehea ka oleo la o ka luna makaainana o Haleakala?

Interpreter—The honourable member from Mukuaweoweo says, "What did the honorable member from Haleakala say?"

Foreigner (member from Haleakala)—I said nothing.

Interpreter—Ka lun Makaainana o Haleakala olelo: "Aole olelo i'an."

Member from Mukuaweoweo—Pela peha.

Interpreter—The honorable member from Mukuaweoweo says, "Perhaps you did and perhaps you didn't."

Member from Haleakala—Is that so?

Interpreter—Ka luna Makaainana o Haleakala olelo, "Oea lo."

A vote was taken at this point, and I am under the impression that "Mukaainana Mukuaweoweo" got away with the cake.—*Honolulu Letter to The San Francisco Morning Call.*

Sick-Headache.

MRS. J. C. HENDERSON, of Cleveland, Ohio, writes: "The use of two of Pierce's 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets' a day, for a few weeks, has entirely cured me of sick-headache, from which I formerly suffered terribly, as often, on an average, as once in ten days." Of all druggists.

CANADA'S GREAT FAIR.—Elsewhere will be found the advertisement of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition, which will be held between the 5th and 16th September, both inclusive. There will be $26,000 in prizes; and the general attractions will be greater than ever. Send for prize list. Intending competitors and all others interested may obtain information from the Secretary, Mr. H. J. Hill, Toronto.

Minnie Palmer opens the season at the Chestnut Street Opera House, Philadelphia.

The Standard Bank of Canada.

REPORT OF THE DIRECTORS SUBMITTED TO THE SHAREHOLDERS AT THE SEVENTH ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING, HELD IN THE HEAD OFFICE OF THE BANK IN TORONTO, JULY 12TH, 1882.

The Directors have pleasure in presenting to the shareholders their seventh annual report and statements.

The business of the Bank has steadily increased during the year, and the profits have been satisfactory, being fully 13 per cent on the average paid-up capital for the year.

It will be observed that the new stock authorized at the last annual meeting has been almost entirely paid up.

The Bank's head offices and agencies have been thoroughly inspected during the year, and found to be in good order; and the various officers have discharged their duties to the satisfaction of the Board

All which is respectfully submitted.

THOMAS N. GIBBS, President.

Toronto, June 30, 1882.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA, 30TH JUNE, 1882.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

Balance of profit and loss account brought forward from last year		$ 308 86
Premium on new stock		15,470 00
Profits for year ending 30th June, 1882, after deducting expenses, interest, etc.		95,656 70
		$ 111,435 56
Dividend No. 12, paid January 3rd, 1882	$ 22,337 40	
Dividend No. 13, payable July 3rd, 1882	22,875 30	
	$ 45,212 70	
Ascertained losses written off	8,192 00	
Added to rest account	55,000 00	
Balance carried forward	3,030 86	
	$111,435 56	

GENERAL STATEMENT.

Liabilities.

Notes in circulation		$ 490,321 00
Deposits bearing interest	$1,543,967 66	
Deposits not bearing interest	580,675 50	
		$2,124,663 16
Balances due to other banks in Canada		62 51
Balances due to agents in Great Britain		32,825 56
Reserved for interest due on deposits, etc		18,774 02
Total liabilities to the public		$2,666,546 25
Capital paid up		762,510 00
Rest account		80,000 00
Former dividends unpaid		138 90
Dividend No. 13, payable 3rd July, 1882		22,875 30
Balance of profit and loss account carried forward		3,030 86
		$3,535,201 31

Assets.

Specie		$ 20,641 07
Dominion notes, legal tenders		136,542 00
Notes of, and cheques on other banks		106,721 36
Balances due from other banks in Canada		43,882 42
Balances due from foreign agents in U. S		15,856 50
Dominion Government and other first-class debentures		109,657 83
Loans on Government securities and debentures		149,614 87
Assets immediately available		$ 612,916 05
Real estate other than bank premises		2,000 00
Bills discounted and advances current		2,868,195 06
Notes and bills past due		5,478 23
Safes and office furniture at head office and agencies		14,040 00
Other assets not included under the foregoing		2,571 97
		$3,535,201 31

J. L. BRODIE, Cashier.

Toronto, 30th June, 1882.

REPORT OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE MEETING.

On motion duly seconded, the chair was taken by the President, who read the report and statements, and congratulated the shareholders on the satisfactory position and prospects of the Bank, and moved, seconded by W. F. COWAN, Esq., Vice-President,

"That the report and statements now read be adopted and printed for distribution among the shareholders." Carried.

Moved by FRED. WYLD, Esq., and seconded by Col. G. T. DENISON,

"That the thanks of the shareholders are hereby tendered to the President, Vice-President, and Directors for their valuable services during the year." Carried.

Moved by JOHN COWAN, Esq., and seconded by S. TREES, Esq.,

"That the thanks of the shareholders are hereby tendered to the cashier, inspector, agents, and other officers of the bank for the efficient performance of their respective duties." Carried.

Moved by W. F. ALLEN, Esq., and seconded by A. THORNTON TODD, Esq.,

"That the polling for the election of Directors do now commence, and continue until two o'clock, unless five minutes shall have elapsed without a vote being tendered, in which case the poll to be closed at once, and that Messrs. Oliver Gilpin and Samuel Trees do act as scrutineers." Carried.

The scrutineers declared the following gentlemen unanimously elected Directors for the ensuing year, viz.:—Hon. T. N. Gibbs, W. F. Cowan, W. F. Allen, A. T. Todd, Dr. G. D. Morton, John Burns, and R. C. Jamieson.

At a subsequent meeting of the newly-elected Board the Hon. T. N. Gibbs was duly re-elected President, and W. F. Cowan, Esq., Vice-President.

J. L. BRODIE, Cashier.

Toronto, 12th July, 1882.

Suddenly Seized.

Mr. Arthur Fisher, of the Toronto *Globe*, observes: "On my last trip to the States, I caught a very bad cold from a severe wetting I received one night in the city of Philadelphia, which settled into a very bad case of rheumatism, and made me most miserable. I did not know what to do for it and could not think for a long time, until I bethought me, that on previous visits to that side, I had always bought for Mr. Gay, of our paper, a couple of bottles of St. Jacobs Oil. I remembered also, fortunately that the last two bottles had cured that gentleman of the rheumatism and so I resolved to purchase St. Jacobs Oil for my own use. I went at once to a drug store and made the purchase; that very night I began applying the Oil, and in two weeks time I was as well as ever.

Take Ayer's Pills for all the purposes of a purgative, for Constipation, Indigestion, Headache and Liver Complaint. By universal accord, they are the best of all purgatives for family use.

VEGETINE.—The great success of the VEGETINE as a cleanser and purifier of the blood is shown beyond a doubt by the great numbers who have taken it, and received immediate relief, with such remarkable cures.

If mothers and nurses would cease giving opiates in the guise of Paregoric, and Cordials, and for children teething and subject to bowel complaints, give instead Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, the lives of many infants might be saved that are sacrificed to deadly drugs.

Young and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections, as loss of memory and hypochondria, should inclose three stamps for Part VII of World's Dispensary Dime Series of pamphlets, Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. R. W. Carmichael, Chemist and Druggist of Belleville, under date of May 31st 1882, writes as follows:—"Your Burdock Blood Bitters have a steady sale, are patronized by the best families here and surrounding country, and all attest to its virtues with unqualified satisfaction." (4)

A Wise Precaution.

During the Summer and Fall people are liable to sudden attacks of bowel complaint, and with no prompt remedy or medical aid at hand, life may be in danger. Those whose experience has given them wisdom, always keep Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry at hand for prompt relief, and a Physician is seldom required. (3)

"If it were done when tis done,
Then 'twere well it were done quickly."

In the matter of Photographs such advice as Shakespeare gives above is always apropos when the artist selected for such an important trust is J. Bruce, Art Photographer, 118 King St., West. Wait until you visit Toronto and then don't fail to call on him, with confidence that it will be well done. Note the address and go to none else.

Bad Blood.

The blood is the true essence of vitality, without pure blood there can be no healthy action in the system. Boils, blotches, pimples and the various humors and blemishes of the skin are only symptomatic of bad blood—that needs purifying at its fountain head, to render its tributaries pure. Burdock Blood Bitters effectually cleanse the blood from all humors, obtains a healthy action of the liver, bowels, kidneys, skin, etc, and strengthening while it regulates and purifies. (1)

NOTICE.—Each bottle of Brigg's Electric Oil will hereafter be accompanied by a cork-screw, as it is important that the cork should be preserved and the bottle well corked when not in use, to retain the strength of the goods. It cures rheumatism, neuralgia, liver and kidney complaints, or of the urinary organs; cures complaints arising from colds, such as sore throat, bronchitis, diphtheria, cough and difficult breathing.

The New Story.

Not a tale of failure or disappointment; not the old story of the victim of caustic applications and the evils attending their use; but the new story of success of freedom from pain, and consequently absence of spots left in the flesh. PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR gives inspiration for happier reports, and sufferers from corns need not hesitate to try it. Sold everywhere by druggists and dealers in medicine. N. C. POLSON & CO., Prop'rs, Kingston, Ontario.

"Now Well and Strong."

SHIPMAN, Illinois.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir.*—I wish to state that my daughter, aged 18, was pronounced incurable and was fast failing as the doctors thought, with consumption. I obtained a half dozen bottles of your "Golden Medical Discovery" for her and she commenced improving at once, and is now well and strong.

Very truly yours,
REV. ISAAC N. AUGUSTIN.

"Discovery" sold by druggists.

"A. P." 82

A Friend in Need is a Friend Indeed,

And by such a one's sympathizing advice and aid many a trouble has been lifted and burden lightened. Such a friendship is worth keeping, and when, from his experience, he advises and instructs, his opinions should be heeded. If kind words can never die, and good deeds are never lost, the inducement for always doing the good one can is still a great one. Many people imagine that they had better do nothing than do a little, forgetting that it is the detail that makes the aggregate—the drops that form the showers—the little kindnesses of life that make existence endurable. As, in the picture, the good old ST. JACOBS is extending relief to the suffering suppliant by offering a bottle of that wonderful remedy, ST. JACOBS OIL, so all can do something of benefit for his fellow men in their times of trouble or sickness. In how many instances could the simple mention of the words "ST. JACOBS OIL," coupled with terms of indorsement and encouragement, bring relief and cure to those suffering with rheumatism. In view of the wonderful record of this Great German Remedy in the cure of rheumatism, neuralgia and all painful diseases, it appears in the light of strong duty for everyone to patiently, yet persistently, urge its application in the diseases named, bearing in mind that the highest good from man to man consists in that which tends to promote their peace, welfare and general health. Among others who have no hesitation in giving free expression to their opinion is Bishop Gilmour, of Cleveland, Ohio, who has used the Great German Remedy, ST. JACOBS OIL, and endorses it highly. He writes about it as follows: "I am pleased to say that the use of ST. JACOBS OIL has benefited me greatly, and I have no hesitation to recommend it to all as an excellent curative."

Vegetine

WILL CURE SCROFULA.

Scrofulous Humor.

Vegetine will eradicate from the system every taint of Scrofula and Scrofulous Humor. It has permanently cured thousands in Boston and vicinity who had been long and painful sufferers.

Pimples and Humors on the Face.

Reason should teach us that a blotchy, rough or pimpled skin depends entirely upon an internal cause, and no outward application can ever cure the defect. Vegetine is the great blood purifier.

Catarrh.

For this complaint the only substantial benefit can be obtained through the blood, Vegetine is the great blood purifier.

Dyspepsia.

If Vegetine is taken regularly, according to directions, certain and speedy cure will follow its use.

Faintness at the Stomach.

Vegetine is not a stimulating bitters, which creates a factitious appetite, but a gentle tonic, which assists nature to restore the stomach to a healthy action.

Female Weakness.

Vegetine acts directly upon the causes of these complaints. It invigorates and strengthens the whole system, acts upon the secretive organs and allays inflammation.

General Debility.

In this complaint the good effects of the Vegetine are realized immediately after commencing to take it, as debility denotes deficiency of the blood.

Vegetine

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Toronto, Ont.

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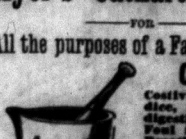

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The medicine is pleasant to the taste, and in no case and under no circumstances can it do harm. Each box contains sufficient for two week's medication, thus being much cheaper than any other medicine sold—and while it is the cheapest, *it is much better.*

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All the purposes of a Family Physic, CURING

Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Foul Stomach and Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetter, Tumors and Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, and Purifying the Blood, are the most congenial purgative yet perfected. Their effects abundantly show how much they excel all other Pills. They are safe and pleasant to take, but powerful to cure. They purge out the foul humors of the blood; they stimulate the sluggish or disorded organs into action; and they impart health and tone to the whole being. They cure not only the every day complaints of every body, but formidable and dangerous diseases. Most skilful physicians, most eminent clergymen, and our best citizens, send certificates of cures performed, and of great benefits derived from these Pills. They are the safest and best physic for children, because mild as well as effectual. Being sugar coated, they are easy to take; and being purely vegetable, they are entirely harmless.

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A good supply of Furniture always on hand, Funeral Furnishings, Adult's Robes, Children's Robes, &c.

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FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

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Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

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It is made from Yellow Dock, Honduras Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry, Stillingia, Dandelion, Sassafras, Wintergreen, and other well-known valuable Roots and Herbs. It is strictly vegetable, and cannot hurt the most delicate constitution. It is one of the best medicines in use for Regulating the Bowels.

It is sold by all responsible druggists at one dollar for a quart bottle or six bottles for five dollars.

Those who cannot obtain a bottle of this medicine from their druggist may send us one dollar, and we will send it to them.

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Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

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Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

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Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

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Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC,

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

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Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

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And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

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And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

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HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

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Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1856.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

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Just received a case of

SPRING HATS,

in all the new and different styles. We have also added a variety of other goods in connection.

A splendid assortment of

WOOL GOODS, BEEDS, AND EMBROIDERY.

A good variety in

SILK TIES, COLLARS, FRILLINGS, ROYALIST TRIMMINGS, AND LACES, MANTLE TRIMMINGS, & LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING.

See our new

RIBBONS,

in all new shades.

MOIRE, PLAIDS, & SASH RIBBONS.

MRS. W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, 30th March, 1882.

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—GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

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Grocery, Provision,
WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

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WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS,

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FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

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CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

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Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

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DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,

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READY—|—MADE—|—CLOTHING,

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STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

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We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

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EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAIN, LACES.

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest

ASSORTMENT

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Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

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